

Eminem, I'm Ok

Eye-Kyu: Check it out,

Eminem: Hey Kyu!

Eye-Kyu:

Chorus: It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)

I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)

It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)

It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)

It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)

I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)

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Verse 1: Eminem

One day I plan to be a family man happily married

I wanna grow to be so old that I have to be carried

Till I'm glad to be buried

And leave this crazy world

And have at least a half a million for my baby girl

It may be early to be planning this stuff

Cause I'm still struggling hard to be the man, and it's tough

Cause man it's been rough, but still I manage enough

I've been taken advantage of, damaged and scuffed

My hands have been cuffed

But I don't panic and huff, frantic and puff

Or plan to give up, the minute shit hits the fan it erupts

I'm anteing up double or nothing, I've been trouble enough

And I'm sick of struggling and suffering, see

My destiny's to rest at ease, till I'm impressed and pleased

With my progress, I won't settle for less than cheese

I'm on a quest to seize all, my own label to call

Way before my baby is able to crawl

I'm too stable to fall, the pressure motivates

To know I hold the weight of boulders on my shoulder blades

I seen the golden gates to heaven on Earth

Where they don't pull a weapon on you when you stepping on turf, Q

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Verse 2: Eminem

I'm going for broke, gambling and playing for keeps

Everyday in the streets, scrambling and paying for cheep

Praying for sleep

Dreaming with a watering mouth

Wishing for a better life for my daughter and spouse

In this slaughtering house, caught up in bouts

With the root of all evil

I've seen it turn beautiful people crude and deceitful

And make them do shit illegal

For these Grant's and Jackson's

These transactions explain a man's actions

But in the mist of this insanity, I found my Christianity

Through God and there's a wish he granted me

He showed me how to cope with the stress

And hope for the best, instead of mope and depressed

Always groping a mess, of flying over the nest

To selling dope with the rest

I quit smoking cess to open my chest

Life is stressful inside this cesspool

Trying to wrestle, I almost bust a blood vessel

My little brother's trying to learn his mathematics
He's asthmatic, running home from school away from crack addicts
Kids attract static, children with automatics
Taking target practice on teens for Starter Jackets
I'm using smarter tactics to overcome this slum
I won't become as dumb as some and succumb to scum
It's cumbersome, I'm trying to do well on this Earth
But it's been Hell on this Earth since I fell on this Earth
Eye-Kyu:

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It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)
It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)
I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)
It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)
It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)
Uh, it's ok, yeah it's alright, even though I can't sleep
Uh yeah, it's ok, it's alright, I can't sleep