

# Eminem, Run Rabbit Run

Somedays I just wanna up and call the quits  
I feel like I'm surrounded by a wall of bricks  
Everytime I go to get up I just fall in pits  
My life's like one great big ball of shit!  
If I could, just put it all onto what I spit  
Instead of always tryina swallow it  
Instead of starin' at this wall and shit  
While I sit writin' this plot, sick of all this shit  
Kid, Call it Shit!  
All I know is I'm about to hit the wall  
If I ever have to see another one of Mom's alcaholic fits  
This is it last straw  
That's all, That's it  
I ain't dealin' with another fuckin' politic  
I'm like a skillet bubblin', until it filters up  
I'm about to kill it, I can fill it buildin' up  
Blow this buliding up, I've been sealed enough  
My cup, When its over I'da filled it up  
Then it explodes, and spills my guts  
You think all I do is stand here and feel my nuts  
Well.. Imma show you what, You gon' feel my rush  
If you don't feel it, then it must be too real to touch  
Build the dutch, Im about to tear shit up  
Goosebumps, Yea Imma make your hair sit up, Yea sit up  
Imma tell you who I be, Imma make you hate me, Cuz you ain't me  
You ate, it ain't too late for you to finally see  
What you close-minded Fucks, What you Blind to see  
Whoever finds me is gonna get a finders fee  
Out this world, they no it ain't a mind to me  
You need piece of mind? Here's a piece of mine  
All I need's a line, Sometimes I don't always find the words to rhyme  
To express how I'm really feeling at that time, Yes  
Sometimes, Sometimes, Sometimes  
Its just sometimes is always me  
How dark can these hallways be  
The clock strikes midnight  
1, 2, then half passed 3  
This half-ass rhyme, with this half-ass piece of paper  
I'm desperate in my task  
If I could just get the rest of this shit off my chest, Again  
Stuck in this slump, Can't think of nothing  
Fuck, I'm stumped, Oh Wait Here comes something, No!  
Its not good enough, scribble it out  
New pad, crinkle it up, and throw the shit out  
I'm fizzling out, thought I figured it out  
Balls in my court but I'm scared to dribble it out  
I'm afraid, but why am I afraid? Why am I a slave  
To this Tray? Sign not to spit to the grave  
Real enough to route you up, Want me to flip it? I can rip it  
any style you want. Imma switch to the bitch Jimmy Smith aint a quitter  
Imma sitter till I get enough finally hit a boiling point  
Put some oil in your joints, Flip the coin, Bitch come get destroyed  
And MC's worst dream, I make them tensed, they hate me  
See me and Shape like a Chainlink fence  
By the looks of em you would swear that Jaws was coming  
By the screams of them you would swear Im sawin someone  
By the way they runnin', you could swear that the law was coming  
Its now or never, And tonight is all or nothing  
Momma, Jimmy keeps leaving on us, He said he'd be back  
He pinky promised, I don't think he's honest  
I'll be back baby, I just gotta beat this clock  
Fuck this clock! Imma make them Eat this watch  
Don't believe me Watch! Imma win this race  
And Imma come back and rub my shit on your face, Bitch!

I found my nitch, You gonna fear my voice  
Till your SICK of it you ain't gonna have a choice  
If I gotta scream till I have half a lung  
If I have have a chance, Imma grab it, Rabbit Run!