

# Eminem, The Way I Am

[Eminem]

Whatever..

Dre, just let it run

Aiyyo turn the beat up a little bit

Aiyyo.. this song is for anyone.. fuck it

Just shut up and listen, aiyyo..

I sit back with this pack of Zig Zags and this bag  
Of this weed it gives me the shit needed to be  
The most meanest MC on this -- on this Earth  
And since birth I've been cursed with this curse to just curse  
And just blurt this berserk and bizarre shit that works  
And it sells and it helps in itself to relieve  
All this tension dispensin these sentences  
Gettin this stress that's been eatin me recently off of this chest  
And I rest again peacefully (peacefully)..  
But at least have the decency in you  
To leave me alone, when you freaks see me out  
In the streets when I'm eatin or feedin my daughter  
To not come and speak to me (speak to me)..  
I don't know you and no,  
I don't owe you a mo-therfuck-in thing  
I'm not Mr. N'Sync, I'm not what your friends think  
I'm not Mr. Friendly, I can be a prick  
If you tempt me my tank is on empty (is on empty)..  
No patience is in me and if you offend me  
I'm liftin you 10 feet (liftin you 10 feet).. in the air  
I don't care who is there and who saw me destroy you  
Go call you a lawyer, file you a lawsuit  
I'll smile in the courtroom and buy you a wardrobe  
I'm tired of arguin' (of arguin')..  
I don't mean to be mean but that's all I can be is just me

[Chorus: Eminem]

And I am, whatever you say I am  
If I wasn't, then why would I say I am?  
In the paper, the news everyday I am  
Radio won't even play my jam  
Cause I am, whatever you say I am  
If I wasn't, then why would I say I am?  
In the paper, the news everyday I am  
I don't know it's just the way I am

[Eminem]

Sometimes I just feel like my father, I hate to be bothered  
With all of this nonsense it's constant  
And, "Oh, it's his lyrical content -  
- the song 'Guilty Conscience' has gotten such rotten responses"  
And all of this controversy circles me  
And it seems like the media immediately  
Points a finger at me (finger at me)..  
So I point one back at 'em, but not the index or pinkie  
Or the ring or the thumb, it's the one you put up  
When you don't give a fuck, when you won't just put up  
With the bullshit they pull, cause they full of shit too  
When a dude's gettin bullied and shoots up his school  
And they blame it on Marilyn (on Marilyn).. and the heroin  
Where were the parents at? And look where it's at  
Middle America, now it's a tragedy  
Now it's so sad to see, an upper class ci-ty  
Havin this happenin (this happenin)..  
Then attack Eminem cause I rap this way (rap this way)..  
But I'm glad cause they feed me the fuel that I need for the fire

To burn and it's burnin and I have returned

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

I'm so sick and tired of bein admired  
That I wish that I would just die or get fired  
And dropped from my label and stop with the fables  
I'm not gonna be able to top on "My Name is.."&quot;  
And pigeon-holed into some pop-py sensation  
To cop me rotation at rock'n'roll stations  
And I just do not got the patience (got the patience)..  
To deal with these cocky caucasians who think  
I'm some wigger who just tries to be black cause I talk  
With an accent, and grab on my balls, so they always keep askin  
The same fuckin questions (fuckin questions)..  
What school did I go to, what hood I grew up in  
The why, the who what when, the where, and the how  
'til I'm grabbin my hair and I'm tearin it out  
Cause they drivin me crazy (drivin me crazy).. I can't take it  
I'm racin, I'm pacin, I stand and I sit  
And I'm thankful for ev-ery fan that I get  
But I can't take a SHIT, in the bathroom  
Without someone standin by it  
No I won't sign your autograph  
You can call me an asshole I'm glad

[Chorus (except change first word "And" to "Cause");]