

# Eminem, The Way I Am (Feat. Marilyn Manson)

[[Dr. Dre|Dre]], just let it run  
Hey yo turn the beat up a little bit  
Hey yo  
This song is for anyone  
Fuck it  
Just shut up and listen

Hey yo  
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 Earth  
And since birth I've been cursed, with this curse to just curse (Mother fuck)  
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 motherfucking thing  
I'm not Mister [[N Sync|N Sync]], I'm not what your friends think  
I'm not Mister 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 ten feet (Liftin' you ten feet)  
In the air, I don't care who was 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

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

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 "[[Dr. Dre:Guilty Conscience|Guilty Conscience]]" has gotten such rotten resp  
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 pinky  
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 Manson|Marilyn]] (On Marilyn) (Uhahh)  
And the heroin, where were the parents at? (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 city, 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

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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 "Eminem: My Name Is" (On "My N  
And pigeon-holed into some poppy 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  
'Till I'm grabbin my hair, and I'm tearin it out  
'Cause they drivin' me crazy (Drivin' me crazy) (Ahh)  
I can't take it, I'm racin', I'm pacin'  
I stand and I sit... and I'm thankful for every 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

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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 (I am, I am, I am)

(Hey, hey, hey)  
I don't know, it's just the way I am  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Radio won't even play my jam  
(Ahh)

'Cause I am - whatever you say I am  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Cause I am - whatever you say I am  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
'Cause I am - whatever you say I am  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Radio won't even play my jam  
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(Hey, hey, hey)