

# The Way I Am (Danny Lohner)

## Eminem

...Man, whatever  
Dre, just let it run  
Ayo, turn the beat up a little bit  
Ayo, this song is for anyone...

Fuck it, just shut up and listen, ayoI 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  
Dispensing these sentences, getting this stress  
That's been eating me recently off of this chest  
And I rest again 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 eating or feeding my daughter  
To not come and speak to me

I don't know you, and no, I don't owe you a mothafuckin' 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, no patience is in me  
And if you offend me, I'm lifting you ten feet in the air  
I don't care who was there and who saw me just jaw 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 all you, I don't mean to be mean  
But that's all I can be, it's 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, every day 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, every day I am

I don't know, it's just the way I amSometimes 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

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 getting bullied and shoots up his school  
And they blame it 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 city  
Havin' this happening  
Then attack Eminem 'cause I rap this way

But I'm glad, 'cause they feed me the fuel that I need for the fire to burn and it's burning, and I have returned  
And I am whatever you say I am  
If I wasn't, then why would I say I am?  
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I don't know, it's just the way I am I'm so sick and tired of being admired  
That I wish that I would just die or get fired  
And dropped from my label, let's stop with the fables  
I'm not gonna be able to top on "My Name Is"  
And pigeon-holed into some poppy sensation  
To cop me rotation at rock-n-roll stations  
And I just do not 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 asking the same fucking 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 grabbing my hair and I'm tearin' it out  
'Cause they driving me crazy, 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 standing by it  
No, I won't sign you an autograph

You can call me an asshole, I'm glad, 'cause...And I am whatever you say I am  
If I wasn't, then why would I say I am?  
In the paper, the news, every day 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, every day I am

I don't know, it's just the way I am

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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