

# 8 Mile Road

Eminem

8 Mile Road  
(Eminem)

(It's okay, it's okay. I'm gonna make it anyway.)  
Sometimes I just feel like  
Quittin I still might  
Why do I put up this fight?  
Why do I still write?  
Sometimes it's hard enough steal from the real life  
Sometimes I wanna jump on stage and just kill mics  
And show these people what my level of skill's like  
But I'm still white  
Sometimes I just hate life  
Somethin ain't right  
Hit the breaklights  
In case of the stage fright  
Draw on the blank light  
(Uhh, But if I fall, It ain't my fault, Breakin eyeballs, Myinsides crawl)  
And I clam up (SMASH!)  
I just slam shut  
I just can't do it  
My whole manhood's just been stripped  
I've just been ripped  
So I must been dipped  
Or the bustin split  
Man fuck this shit yo  
I'm goin the fuck home  
Rollin my shoulders as I run back to this 8 Mile Rd.

(Chorus)  
I'm a man  
I'ma make a new plan  
Time for me to stand up and travel new land  
Time for me to just to take matters into my own hands  
Once I'm over these tracks man  
I'ma never look back  
(8 Mile Rd.)  
And I'm gone  
I don't like where I'm goin

Sorry mama I've grown  
I must travel alone  
Ain't no followin no footsteps  
I'm makin my own  
Only way I know how to escape from this 8 Mile Rd.

Walkin these traintracks  
Tryin to regain back the spirit I have  
'Fore I go back to the same crap (SMASH!)  
To the same plant  
And the same pants  
Tryin to chase rap  
Gotta move A.S.A.P.  
Get a new plan  
Mama's got a new man  
Poor little baby sister  
She don't understand  
Sits in front of the TV, bury's her nose in the pad  
And just colors until the crayon gets dull in her hand  
While she colors her big brother, her mother, and dad  
Ain't no tellin what really goes on in her little head  
Wish I could be the daddy that neither one of us had  
But I keep runnin from somethin I never wanted so bad  
Sometimes I get upset  
Cuz I ain't blew up yet  
It's like I grew up, but I aint grownin two nuts yet  
Don't gotta rap my step  
Don't got enough pep  
The pressure's too much man  
I'm just tryin to do what's best  
And I try  
Sit alone and I cry  
Yo I won't tell a lie  
Not a moment goes by  
That I don't pray to the sky  
Please I'm beggin you God  
Please don't let me be pigeon holdin on regular job  
Yo I hope you can hear me hommie  
Wherever you are  
Yo I'm tellin you dog  
I'm bailin this trailor tomorrow  
Tell my mother I love her  
Kiss baby sister goodbye  
Say whenever you need me baby  
I'm never too far

But yo, I gotta get out there  
The only way I know  
And I'ma do that for you  
On the second that I blow  
On everything I own  
I'll make it on my own  
Off to work I go  
Back to this 8 Mile Rd.

(Chorus)

Ya gotta live it to feel it  
If you didn't you wouldn't get it  
We'll see what the big deal is  
Why it wasn't, it still is  
To be walkin this border line of Detroit city's limit  
It's different, it's a certain significant certificate of authenticity  
You'd never even see  
But it's everything to me  
It's my credibility  
You've never seen, heard, smell, or met an MC  
Who's incredible and on the same pedestal as me  
But check  
Still unsigned  
Havin a rough time  
Sit on the porch with all my friend's who kick dumb rhymes  
Go to work  
And servin MC's in the lunch line  
But when it come's crunch time  
Where do my punch lines go?  
Who must I show?  
To bust my flow?  
Where must I go?  
Who must I know?  
Or am I just another crab in the bucket  
Cuz I ain't havin no luck with this little rabbit so fuck it  
Maybe I need a new outfit  
I'm startin to doubt shit  
I'm feelin a little scepticle  
Of who I hang out with  
I look like a bum  
Yo my clothes ain't about shit  
At the Salvation Army  
Tryin to salvage and outfit  
And it's cold

Tryin to travel this road  
Plus I feel like I'm only stuck in this battlin mode  
My defenses are so up  
And one thing I don't want  
Is pity from no one  
The city is no fun  
There is no sun  
And it's so dark  
Sometimes I feel like I'm just being pulled apart  
Being torn in my limbs  
By each one of my friends  
Enough to just make me wanna jump outta my skin  
Sometimes I feel like a robot  
Sometimes I just know not what I'm doin  
I just blow  
My head is a stove top  
I just explode  
The kettle gets so hot  
Sometimes my mouth just overloads the acid I don't got  
But I've learned  
It's time for me to U-Turn  
Yo it only takes one time for me to get burnt  
Ain't no fallin  
No next time  
I meet a new girl  
I can no longer play stupid  
Or be immature  
I've got every ingredient  
All I need is the courage  
Like I already got to beat  
All I need is the words  
Got the urge  
Suddenly its a search  
Suddenly a new verse of energy has occured  
Time to show these free world leaders  
Three in the third  
I am no longer scared now  
I'm free as a bird  
And I turn and cross over  
The median curb  
Hit the burbs and all you see is a blur on 8 mile rd.

(Chorus)

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