

Castle

Eminem

I built this castle, now we are trapped on the throne

I'm sorry, we're alone

I wrote my chapter

You'll turn the page when I'm gone

I hope you'll sing along

This is your song

I just want you to know that I ain't scared

Whatever it takes to raise you, I'm prepared

To do whatever, to do whatever

December 1st, 1995, dear Hailie

This is your song

You'll be coming out of mommy's stomach soon

I better do something quick if I'ma be able to support you

I can barely support me, but as long as you're healthy

That's all that matters for the time being

But obviously, assuming you will be, just thinking ahead

I'ma make it if it kills me

Let's see how far I can take it with this music

I'm getting sick of chasing this illusion

Sorry for sloppy writing

The pen in my hand's shaking, please excuse me

Dad's a little nervous, but at the same time excited

If I use this same energy while I'm saying rhymes and write 'em

With the same passion and the same exact enthusiasm

As I'm using in this letter maybe they can feel me as I'm

Trying to build these castles out of sand, baby girl

For you to sit on the throne, I got plans, baby girl

Welcome to mom and dad's crazy world

Love, daddy

Maple flavored kisses, buttered pancakes, and syrup I built this castle, now we are trapped on the throne

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December 1st, 1996, dear Hailie You got your momma's personality, same eyes as I got

Her beautiful smile, but your ears are the same size as mine are

Sorry for that, a little minor mishap
But you'll grow into 'em baby
I'm on the grind now
I'm doing little shows, open mics, all-nighters and studios
While I'm tryna keep the lights on
Why does it seem like I'm so close to this dream, yet so far?
I just keep steering
I'm gonna turn into someone
I haven't the slightest clue what I'm gonna do if it falls through
You took your first steps today, you'll probably walk soon
My Infinite CD flopped, too many soft tunes
They're talking bad about dad, it's ticking me off too
Makes me feel like I don't belong or something, ooh I think I might have just stumbled onto something new
Got a prediction for the future, I'm hoping it's you
Open this envelope when you're older and it holds true I built this castle, now we are trapped on the throne
I'm sorry, we're alone
I wrote my chapter
You'll turn the page when I'm gone
I hope you'll sing along
This is your song I just want you to know that I ain't scared
Whatever it takes to raise you, I'm prepared
To do whatever, to do whatever
December 24th, 2007, dear Hailie Now if you found these letters, I guess I better try to explain
A lot's happened in between 'em, since I rised to this fame
I've said your name but always tried to hide your face
This game is crazy, I wanted to claim my love for you but damn
I never knew it'd be like this
If I did I wouldn't have done it
You ain't asked for none of this shit
Now you're being punished?
Things that should've been private with me and your mother is public
I can't stomach, they can take this fame back, I don't want it
I'll put out this last album then I'm done with it
One-hundred percent finished
Fed up with it, I'm hanging it up, fuck it
Excuse the cursing, baby, but just know
That I'm a good person, though they portray me as cold
And, if things should worsen,
take this letter I wrote as a goodbye note
Because your dad's at the end of his rope
I'm sliding down a slippery slope
Anyways sweetie, I better go, I'm getting sleepy
Love dad
Shit, I don't know

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

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