

8 Mile Road

Eminem

It's okay, it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway
[Incomprehensible] Sometimes I just feel like, quitting I still might
Why do I put up this fight, why do I still write
Sometimes it's hard enough just dealin' wit real life
Sometimes I wanna jump on stage and just kill mics And show these people what my level of skills like
But I'm still white, sometimes I just hate life
Something ain't right, hit the brake lights
Case of the stage fright, drawin' a blank like Uh, da di da , it ain't my fault
Great big eyeballs, my insides crawl
And I clam up, I just slam shut
I just can't do it, my whole manhood's Just been stripped, I have just been ripped
So I must then get, off this bus then split
Man fuck this shit yo, I'm going the fuck home
World on my shoulders as I run back to this 8 mile road I'm a man, I'ma make a new plan
Time for me to just stand up, and travel new land
Time for me to just take matters into my own hands
Once I'm over these tracks man I'ma never look back 8 mile road, and I'm gone, I know right where I'm going
Sorry mama I'm grown, I must travel alone
Ain't following no footsteps, I'm making my own
Only way that I know how to escape from this 8 mile road I'm walking these train tracks, tryin' to regain back
The spirit I had fore I go back to the same crap
To the same plant, in the same pants
Tryin' to chase rap, gotta move ASAP And get a new plan, momma's got a new man
Poor little baby sister, she don't understand
Sits in front of the T.V, buries 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 something I never wanted so bad! Sometimes I get upset, 'cause I ain't blew up yet
It's like I grew up, but I ain't grow me two nuts yet
Don't got a rep my step, don't got enough pep
The pressures 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 no 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 holed in no regular job Yo I hope you can hear me homey wherever you are
Yo I'm tellin' you dawg, I'm bailin' this trailer tomorrow
Tell my mother I love her, kiss baby sister goodbye
Say whenever you need me baby I'm never to far But yo I gotta get out there the only way that I know

And I'ma be back for you 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 road I'm a man, gotta make a new plan
Time for me to just stand up, and travel new land
Time for me to just take matters into my own hands
Once I'm over these tracks man I'ma never look back 8 mile road, and I'm gone, I know right where I'm going
Sorry mama I'm grown, I must travel alone
Ain't following no footsteps, I'm making my own
Only way that I know how to escape from this 8 mile road You gotta live it to feel it, you didn't you wouldn't
get it
Or see what the big deal is, why it wasn't it still is
To be walkin' this boarder line of Detroit city limits
It's different, it's a certain significance, a certificate Of authenticity, you've never even seen
But it's everthing to me, it's my credibility
You've never seen, heard, smelled, or met a real MC
Who's incredible on the same pedestal as me But yet still unsigned, having a rough time
Sit on the porch wit all my friends and kick dumb rhymes
Go to work and serve MC's in the lunch line
But when it comes crunch time, where do my punchlines 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
'Cause I ain't havin' no luck with this little Rabbit so fuck it Maybe I need a new outlet, I'm startin' to doubt shit
I'm feelin' a little skeptical who I hang out with
I look like a bum, yo my clothes ain't about shit
At the salvation army tryin' to salvage an outfit And it's cold tryin' to travel this road
Plus I feel like I'm always stuck in this battlin' mode
My defenses are so up, and one thing I don't want
Is pity from no one, this city is no fun There is no sun, and it's so dark
Sometimes I feel like I'm just being pulled apart
From each one of my limbs, by each one of my friends
It's enough to just make me wanna jump out of 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 gas that 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 burned
Ain't no falling no next time I meet a new girl
I can no longer play stupid or be immature I got every ingredient, all I need is the courage
Like I already got the beat, all I need is the words
Got the urge, suddenly it's a surge
Suddenly a new burst of energy has occurred Time to show these free world leaders I'm three in the third
I am no longer scared now, I'm free as a bird
Then I turn and cross over the median curb
Hit the burbs and all you see is a blur from 8 mile road I'm a man, gotta make a new plan
Time for me to just stand up, and travel new land
Time for me to just take matters into my own hands

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