

In Your Head

Eminem

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh I'm backing up my shit
As much shit in the car as
I can fit and I'm just driving as far as I can get
Away from these problems, to all my sorrows I forget
What's tomorrow like? 'Cause tonight I'm starting life again
Kids in the corner won't stop fuck am I going?
Besides psycho when I fantasize
Starting my whole life over, yeah right
Oh and I might go and
Get hypnotized so I don't even recognize no one
I try to look alive because there's nothing like
Holding your head up high when you're dead inside
And I just hide so in, case you're wondering why my insides showing
'Cause I done spilled all my guts and know some minds so I'm
Picking them up and stuff them in the back
Fuck it I've done enough in this rap shit, Recovery brought me nothing
But back, to where I was and perhaps,
this could've been my victory lap if I wasn't on the verge of Relapse
In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh
It seems to be the reoccurring main theme
The shit I would daydream
As a kid, I was eighteen
I went from an irate
Teenager to a still raging adult
Amazing
Back then I put everything
Into the rhyme, whether it was sad, mad, happy, or angry
I spit it, the mainstream, I hit it
Blame me, I did it (Did what?) Hailie,
Baby, I didn't mean to make you eighty
Percent, of what I rapped about
Maybe, I should've did a better job at separating
Shady, and entertaining, for real life, but this
Dang thing, is still the hardest thing to explain
Is the craziest, (shit I)
Ever seen and back then, it was like I ain't even

Bother to taken into consideration
You and baby would get older and older
and may hear me say things
I did it. Pay me and beef just ain't me
Okay, so ladies and Jenner, men just strip away everything
has been the main reason that I, feel like a lame piece of shit
(Or should I?) Start cranking in bitter
Complain, beef and pick up by the same things
'Cause when I, look at me, I don't see what they see
I feel the same greedy and lately I've been contemplating
Escaping to get a ranger or whatever this road takes me
Is making me crazy, What's in my...In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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