

Talkin 2 Myself (Prod. By DJ Kahlil)

Eminem

Ayo Before I start this song man
I just want to thank everybody for being so patient
And bearing with me over these last couple of years
While I figure this shit out Is anybody out there?
It feels like I'm talkin' to myself
No one seems to know my struggle
And everything I come from
Can anybody hear me?
I guess I keep talkin' to myself
It feels like I'm going insane
Am I the one who's crazy? Yea yeah
Woah wah
Woah wah (oh oh oh oh oh)
Woah wah
Woah wah (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) So why in the world do I feel so alone
Nobody but me, I'm on my own
Is there anyone out there
Who feels the way I feel
If there is, let me hear just so I know I'm not the only one I went away I guess to open up some lanes
But there was no one who even knew that I was going through growin' pains
Hatred was flowing through my veins
On the verge of going insane
I almost made a song dissin' Lil Wayne
It's like I was jealous of him 'cause of the attention he was gettin'
I felt horrible about myself
He was spittin' and I wasn't
Anyone who was buzzin' back then coulda got it
Almost went at Kanye too
God it feels like I'm goin' psychotic
Thank God that I didn't do it
I would've had my ass handed to me
And I knew it but Proof wasn't here to see me through it
I'm in the booth poppin' another pill tryna talk myself into it
Are you stupid? You gon' start dissin' people for no reason?
Especially when you can't even write a decent punchline even
You're lying to yourself, you're slowly dying, you're denying
Your health is declining with your self-esteem, you're crying out for help Is anybody out there?
It feels like I'm talkin' to myself
No one seems to know my struggle

And everything I come from
Can anybody hear me?
I guess I keep talkin' to myself
It feels like I'm going insane
Am I the one who's crazy? So why in the world do I feel so alone
Nobody but me, I'm on my own
Is there anyone out there
Who feels the way I feel
If there is, let me hear just so I know I'm not the only one Marshall you're no longer the man, that's a bitter pill
to swallow
All I know is I'm wallowin', self-loathing and hollow
Bottoms up on the pill bottle
Maybe I'll hit my bottom tomorrow
My sorrow echoes in this hall though
But I must be talkin to the wall though
I don't see nobody else (I guess I keep talkin to myself)
But all these other rappers suck is all that I know
I've turned into a hater, I've put up a false bravado
But Marshall is not a egomaniac that's not his motto
He's not a desperado he's desperate, it's starting to bottle inside 'em
One foot on the brake one on the throttle
Fallin asleep with writers block in the parking lot of McDonald's
But instead of feeling sorry for yourself do something about it
Admit you got a problem you brain is clouded you pouted long enough
It isn't them it's you you fuckin baby
Quit worrying about what they do and do shady
I'm fucking going crazy Is anybody out there?
It feels like I'm talkin' to myself
No one seems to know my struggle
And everything I come from
Can anybody hear me?
I guess I keep talkin' to myself
It feels like I'm going insane
Am I the one who's crazy? So why in the world do I feel so alone
Nobody but me, I'm on my own
Is there anyone out there
Who feels the way I feel
If there is, let me hear just so I know I'm not the only one So I pick myself off the ground and fuckin' swam
'fore I drowned
Hit my bottom so hard I bounced twice suffice this time around
It's different them last two albums didn't count
Encore I was on drugs, Relapse I was flushing em out
I've come to make it up to you no more fucking around
I've got something to prove to fans cause I feel like I've let em down
So please accept my apology I finally feel like I'm back to normal

I feel like me again, let me formally reintroduce myself to you for those of you who don't know

The new me's back to the old me and homie I don't show no

Signs of slowin up, pullin' up, blowin' up, all over

My life is no longer a movie but the show ain't over homos

I'm back with a vengeance, homie, Weezy keep ya head up,

T.I., keep ya head up, Kanye, keep ya head up,

Don't let up, keep slayin' 'em

Rest in Peace to DJ AM

Cause I know what it's like

I struggle with this shit every single dayIs anybody out there?

It feels like I'm talkin' to myself

No one seems to know my struggle

And everything I come from

Can anybody hear me?

I guess I keep talkin' to myself

It feels like I'm going insane

Am I the one who's crazy?So why in the world do I feel so alone

Nobody but me, I'm on my own

Is there anyone out there

Who feels the way I feel

If there is, let me hear just so I know I'm not the only oneSo there it is (there it is)

Damn

It feels like I just woke up or something

I guess I just, forgot who the fuck I was man

Ay yo

And to anybody who thought about going there,

It was never nothing personal,

Some shit I was going through

And to everybody else

I'm back! (I'm back) haha

Songwriters

KHALIL ABDUL-RAHMAN, PRANAM INJETI, BRIAN HONEYCUTT, MARSHALL B. MATHERS

Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>