

# Guts Over Fear (feat. Sia)

Eminem

Feels like a close, it's coming to  
Fuck am I gonna do?  
It's too late to start over  
This is the only thing I, thing I know Sometimes I feel like all I ever do is  
Find different ways to word the same, old song  
Ever since I came along  
From the day the song called "Hi! My Name Is" dropped  
Started thinking my name was fault  
'Cause anytime things went wrong  
I was the one who they would blame it on  
The media made me the equivalent of a modern-day Genghis Khan  
Tried to argue it was only entertainment, dawg  
Gangsta? Naw, courageous balls  
Had to change my style, they said I'm way too soft  
And I sound like AZ and Nas, out came the claws  
And the fangs been out since then  
But up until the instant that I've been against it  
It was ingrained in me that I wouldn't amount to a shitstain I thought  
No wonder I had to unlearn everything my brain was taught  
Do I really belong in this game? I pondered  
I just wanna play my part, should I make waves or not?  
So back and forth in my brain the tug of war wages on  
And I don't wanna seem ungrateful or disrespect the artform I was raised upon  
But sometimes you gotta take a loss  
And have people rub it in your face before you get made pissed off  
And keep pluggin', it's your only outlet  
And your only outfit so you know they gonna talk about it  
Better find a way to counter it quick and make it, ah  
Feel like I've already said this a kabillion eighty times  
How many times can I say the same thing different ways that rhyme?  
What I really wanna say is, is there anyone else that can relate to my story?  
Bet you feel the same way I felt when I was in the same place you are I was afraid to  
Make a single sound  
Afraid I will never find a way out, out, out  
Afraid I never before  
I didn't wanna go another round  
An angry man's power will shut you up  
Trip wires fill this house with tip-toe love  
Run out of excuses with every word

So here I am and I will not run  
Guts over fear, (The time is here)  
Guts over fear, (I shall not tear)  
For all the times I let you push me around  
And let you keep me down  
(Now I got) Guts over fear, guts over fear  
Feels like a close, it's coming to  
Fuck am I gonna do?  
It's too late to start over  
This is the only thing I, thing I know  
I know what it was like, I was there once, single parents  
Hate your appearance, did you struggle to find your place in this world?  
And the pain spawns all the anger on  
But it wasn't until I put the pain in songs learned who to aim it on  
That I made a spark, started to spit hard as shit  
Learned how to harness it while the reins were off  
And there was a lot of bizarre shit, but the crazy part  
Was soon as I stopped saying "I gave a fuck"  
Haters started to appreciate my art  
And it just breaks my heart to look at all the pain I've caused  
But what am I gonna do when the rage is gone?  
And the lights go out in the trailer park?  
And the window that was closing and there's nowhere else I can go with flows in  
And I'm frozen cause there's no more emotion for me to pull from  
Just a bunch of playful songs that I made for fun  
So to the break of dawn here I go recycling the same, old song  
But I'd rather make "Not Afraid 2" than making another mothafuckin' "We Made You" uh  
Now I don't wanna seem indulgent when I discuss my lows and my highs  
My demise and my uprise, pray to God  
I just opened enough eyes later on  
Gave you the supplies and the tools to hopefully use it to make you strong  
And enough to lift yourself up when you feel like I felt  
'Cause I can't explain to y'all how dang exhausted my legs felt  
Just having to balance my damn self  
But on eggshells I was made to walk  
But thank you, ma, 'cause that gave me the  
Strength to cause Shady-mania, so many empty that stadium  
At least I made it out of that house and a found a place in this world when the day was done  
So this is for every kid who all's they ever did was dreamt that one day just getting accepted  
I represent him or her, anyone similar, you are the reason that I made this song  
Everything you're scared to say don't be afraid to say no more  
From this day on forward, just let them a-holes talk  
Take it with a grain of salt and eat their fucking faces off  
The legend of the angry blonde lives on through you when I'm gone  
And to think I was gone I was afraid to  
Make a single sound  
Afraid I will never find a way out, out, out

Afraid I never before  
I didn't wanna go another round  
An angry man's power will shut you up  
Trip wires fill this house with tip-toe love  
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