

# 8 Mile

## OST 8 Mile

Sometimes I just feel like, quittin  
I still mic, why do I put up this fight, why do I still write  
Sometimes it's hard enough just dealing with real life  
Sometimes I just wanna jump on stage and just kill mic's  
And show these people what my level of skill's like  
But I'm still white, sometimes I just hate life  
Something ain't right, hit the brake lights  
Case of this stage fright, draw on the plane flight  
Call but I might fall  
It ain't my fault breaking my balls'  
My insides crawl and I clam up  
I just slam shut, I just can't do it  
My whole man-hoods, just been stripped  
I've just been picked so I must then get on the bus then split  
Man fuck this shit, yo I'm going the fuck home  
World on my shoulders as I run back to this ain't my room  
I'm a man, I'm a make a new plan  
Time for me to just stand up and travel new land  
Time to leave and just take matters into my own hands  
Once I'm over these track man I'm a never look back  
And I'm gone and I know right where I'm goin  
Sorry mamma I'm grown, I must travel alone  
Aint no followin footsteps, I'm making my own  
Only way that I know how to escape from, this ain't my room  
Walking these train tracks trying to regain back  
The spirit I have before I go back to the same crap  
To the same plant, in the same pants  
Trying to chase rap, gotta move a.s.a.p  
Gotta get a new plan, mamma's gotta new man  
Poor little baby sister, she don't understand  
Sits in front of the tv, buries her nose in the pad  
And just colours until the crayon get dull in her hand  
While she just colours her big brother and mother and dad  
There's no telling what really goes on in her little head  
Wish that I could be the daddy that neither one of us had  
But I keep running from something I never wanted so bad  
Sometimes I get upset, cause I ain't blew up yet  
Its like I grew up but I ain't grown up to nuts yet  
Dont got a rep, my step, don't got enough pep

The pressures too much man I'm just trying to do what's best  
And I try, sit alone and I cry, yo I wont tell her why  
Not a moment goes by that I look right at the sky  
Please I'm begging you god  
Please don't let me be fishin holding no regular job  
Yo I hope you will be getting home, whereva you are  
Yo I'm telling you dog, I'm bailing 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 I know  
And I'm a 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 ain't my room  
I'm a man, I'm a make a new plan  
Time for me to just stand up and travel new land  
Time to leave and just take matters into my own hands  
Once I'm over these track man I'm a never look back  
And I'm gone and I know right where I'm goin  
Sorry momma I'm grown, I must travel alone  
Aint no followin footsteps, I'm making my own  
Only way that I know how to escape from, this ain't my room  
You got to live it to feel it, you didn't then you wouldn't get it  
Well see what the big deal is, why wasn't and still is  
To be walking this borderline of detroit city limits  
Its different in it, a certain significant of certificate  
Of authenticity, you'd never even see but it's everything to me  
Its my credibilty, you never seen, heard, smelt a meda ta mc  
Who's incredible on the same pedestal as me  
The chaque still unsigned, having a rough time  
Sit on the porche with 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 punch lines go  
Who must I show, to bust my flow, where must I go, who must I know  
Or am I just another grabbing the bucket  
Cause I ain't having no luck with this little rappers so fuck it  
Maybe I need a new outlet, I'm starting to doubt shit  
I'm feeling a little skeptical who I hang out with  
I look like a bum, yo my clothes ain't about shit  
At the salvation army trying to salvage an outfit  
And it's cold trying to travel this road  
Plus I feel like I'm always stuck in this batteling mode  
My defenses are so up one thing don't want it pity from no one  
This city is no fun, there is no sun and it's so dark  
Sometimes I just feel like, I'm being pulled a-part  
From each one of my limbs, by each one of my friends

Its enough to make me just wanna jump out of my skin  
Sometimes I just feel like a robot, sometimes I just know not  
What I'm doing I just blow my head as a stove top  
I just explode, the kettle gets so hot  
Sometimes my mouth just overloads the acid, I don't got  
But I learned it's time for me to u-turn  
Yo it only takes one time for me to get burned  
Aint no callin her next time I need 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 word  
Uh uh got the urge, suddenly it's a surge  
Suddenly a new burst of energy hits the curve  
Time to show these free world leaders, three and the third  
I am no longer scared now, I'm free as a bird  
Then I turn and cross over the medium curve  
Hit the burbs and run and see it's a blur, this ain't my room  
I'm a man, I'm a make a new plan  
Time for me to just stand up and travel new land  
Time to leave and just take matters into my own hands  
Once I'm over these track man I'm a never look back  
And I'm gone and I know right where I'm goin  
Sorry momma I'm grown, I must travel alone  
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