

Eminem - Cleanin' Out My Closet

Tom: E

Intro: Am E Am E F E Am
Where's my snare?

I have no snare on my headphones

Am E Am E F E Am

There You go Yeah Yo yo

[Verse #1] Am E Am E F E Am E (Akkordfolge durch die Verse)

Have you ever been hated, or discriminated against?

I have, I've been protested and demonstrated against

Picket signs for my wickid rhymes, look at the times

Sick as the mind of the mother fucking kid that's behind

All this commotion, emotions run deep as oceans exploding

Tempers flaring from parents just blow em off and keep going

Not taking nothing from no one, give em hell long as I'm

breathing

Keep kicking ass in the morning, and taking names in the

evening

Leave 'em with a taste as sour as vineger in they mouth

See they can trigger me, but they'll never figure me out

Look at me now, I betcha prolly sick of me now

Ain't you mama, I'ma make you look so ridiculous now

[Chorus]

Am E

I'm sorry mama

Am E

I never meant hurt to

F

I never meant make you cry

E Am

But tonight, I'm cleaning out my closet

One More Time

Am E

I said I'm sorry mama

Am E

I never meant hurt to you

F

I never meant make you cry

E Am E

But tonight, I'm cleaning out my closet

Ha!

[Verse #2] Am E Am E F E A E (Akkordfolge durch die Verse)

I got some skeletons in my closet

And I dont know if no one knows it

So before they throw me inside my coffin and close it

I'ma expose it, I'll take you back to '73

Before I ever had a multi-platinum selling CD

I was a baby maybe I was just a couple of months

My faggy father must've had his panties up in a punch

'Cause he split, I wonder if he even kissed me goodbye

No I don't, on second thought I just fucking wished he would

die

I look at Hailie, and I couldn't picture leaving her side

Even if I hated Kim, I grit my teeth and I try to make it work

With her at least for Hailie's sake I maybe made some mistakes

But I'm only human but I'm man enough to face them today

What I did was stupid, no doubt it was dumb

But the smartest shit I did was take the bullets outta that

gun

Cause I'd of killed em, shit I would've shot Kim and him both

It's my life, I'd like to welcome ya'll to the Eminem show

[Chorus]

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[Verse #3] Am E Am E F Em Am E (Akkordfolge durch die Verse)

Now I would never diss my own mama just to get recognition

Take a second to listen for who you think this record is

dissing

But put yourself in my position, just try to invisision

Witnessing your mama popping prescription pills in the kitchen

Bitching that someone's always going through her purse and

shit's missing

Going through public housing systems, victim of munchausen

syndrome

My whole life I was made to believe I was sick when I wasn't

'Til I grew up, now I blew up it makes you sick to your

sdoesn't it?

Wasn't it the reason you made that CD for me, ma?

So you could try to justify the way you treated me, ma?

But guess what, your getting older now and it's cold when your

lonely

And Nathan's growing up so quick he's gonna know that your

phoney

And Hailie's getting so big now, you should see her, she's

beautiful

But you'll never see her, she won't even be at your funeral

hahaha

See what hurts me the most, is you won't admit you was wrong

Bitch, do your song, keep telling yourself that you was a mom

But how dare you try to take what you didn't help me to get

You selfish bitch, I hope you fucking burn in hell for this

shit!

Remember when Ronnie died and you said you wished it was me?

Well guess what, I am dead, dead to you as can be

[Chorus]

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F

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E Am E

But tonight, I'm cleaning out my closet

(fade 2 x)

Am E Am E F E Am

Acordes

