

Eminem - In Your Head

Tom: G

[Refrão]

In your head, zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
 What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh

[Primeira Parte]

I'm backing up my shit, smoke shit in the cars
 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 fucking my ignoring
 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 ?em up and stuffin? ?em back
 Fuck it, I've done enough in this rap shit, recovery brought
 me nothing but back
 To right where I was and perhaps
 This could've been my victory lap if I wasn't on the verge of
 relapse

[Refrão]

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[Segunda Parte]

It seems to be the reoccurring main thing
 The shit I would daydream as a kid, I was eighteen
 I went from an irate teenager to still raging
 Is it though amazing, back then I put eight thing

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 shoulda did a better job at separating
 Shady and entertaining, for real life but this
 Dang thing is still the hardest thing to explain

It's the craziest shit I ever seen him back then
 It was like I ain't even bother taking into consideration

You one day bein? older and may hear me say things
 I did it, pay me, and be, it just ain't me

Okay, so ladies and gentlemen this strip away

Everything is the main reason that I
 Feel like a lame piece of shit

Or should I start cranky and bitter, complain, beef and pick
 up ?bout 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 away and go whatever this road
 Takes me, it's making me crazy, what's in my?

[Refrão]

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Acordes

