

# Eminem - Lighters

Tom: C

Bruno Mars

This one's for you and me,  
 living out our dreams  
 We're all right where we should be  
 Lift my arms out wide, I open my eyes  
 And now all I wanna see  
 Is a sky full of lighters  
 A sky full of lighters

Eminem

By the time you hear this I will have already spiralled up  
 I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up  
 If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning,  
 Fighters keep fighting, put your lighters up, point em'  
 skyward uh  
 Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king?  
 This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking,  
 Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till' it kills me  
 I swear to god I'll be the fucking illest in this music  
 There is or there ever will be, disagree?  
 Feel free, but from now on I'm refusing to ever give up  
 The only thing I ever gave up is using. No more excuses.  
 Excuse me if my head is too big for this building  
 And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick but you cocks are slick  
 Poppin shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-of-shit  
 Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite  
 You stayed the same, cause cock backwards is still cock you  
 pricks  
 I love it when I tell em shove it  
 Cause it wasn't that long ago when Marshall sat, luster  
 lacked, flustered  
 Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing  
 Brain fuzzy, cause he's buzzin', woke up from that buzz  
 Now you wonder why he does it, how he does it  
 Wasn't cause he had buzzards circle around his head  
 Waiting for him to drop dead, was it?  
 Or was it, cause them bitches wrote him off  
 Little hussy ass fusses, cause f-ck it, guess it doesn't  
 matter now, does it  
 What difference it make?  
 What it take to get it through your thick skulls  
 As if this aint some bullshit  
 People don't usually come back this way  
 From a place that was dark as I was in  
 Just to get to this place  
 Now let these words be like a switch blade to a haters rib  
 cage  
 And let it be known from this day forward  
 I wanna just say thanks cause your hate is what gave me the  
 strength  
 So let em bic's raise cause I came with 5'9? but I feel like  
 I'm 6'8?

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Royce Da 5'9"

By the time you hear this I'll probably already be outtie  
 I advance like going from toting iron to going and buying 4 or  
 5 of the homies the iron man Audi  
 My daddy told me slow down, boy, you goin to blow it  
 And I aint gotta stop the beat a minute  
 To tell Shady I love him the same way that he did Dr Dre on  
 the Chronic  
 Tell him how real he is or how high I am  
 Or how I would kill for him for him to know it  
 I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back  
 So it's only right that I right till he can march right into  
 that post office and  
 tell em to hang it up  
 Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years  
 I'll stop when I'm at the very top  
 You shitted on me on your way up  
 It's 'bout to be a scary drop  
 Cause what goes up must come down  
 You going down on something you don't wanna see like a hairy  
 box  
 Every hour, happy hour now  
 Life is wacky now  
 Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy  
 Now I'm just the cats meoww, ow  
 Classic now, always down for the catch weight like  
 Pacquiao  
 Ya'll are doomed  
 I remember when T-Pain aint wanna work with me  
 My car starts itself, parks itself and autotunes  
 Cause now I'm in the Aston  
 I went from having my city locked up  
 To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick  
 And now I'm fantastic  
 Compared to a weed high  
 And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches  
 on a radio and TV  
 See me, we fly  
 Y'all buggin out like Wendy Williams staring at a bee-hive  
 And how real is that  
 I remember signing my first deal and now I'm the second best I  
 can deal with that  
 Now Bruno can show his ass,  
 without the MTV awards gag

Bruno Mars (Bridge)

You and I know what it's like to be kicked down  
 Forced to fight  
 But tonight we're alright  
 So hold up your lights  
 Let it shine

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## Acordes

