

# Eminem - The Way I Am

Tom: C

(Am Bdim Abdim Abdim Am Am Am Am Edim Am )

I sit back with this pack of Zig Zags and this bag  
 Of this weed, it gives me the s needed to be  
 The most meanest MC on this on this Earth  
 And since birth I've been cursed with this curse to just curse  
 And just blurt this berserk and bizarre s that works  
 And it sells and it helps in itself to relieve  
 All this tension, dispensin? these sentences  
 Gettin? this stress that?s been eatin? me recently off o? this chest  
 And I rest again peacefully  
 But at least have the decency in you  
 To leave me alone when you freaks see me out  
 In the streets when I?m eatin or feedin? my daughter  
 To not come and speak to me  
 I don?t know you and, no, I don?t owe you a motherfin? thing  
 I?m not Mr. 'NSync, I?m not what your friends think  
 I?m not Mr. Friendly, I can be a prick  
 If you tempt me, my tank is on empty  
 No patience is in me and if you offend me  
 I?m liftin you 10 feet in the air  
 I don?t care who is there and who saw me destroy you  
 Go call you a lawyer, file you a lawsuit  
 I?ll smile in the courtroom and buy you a wardrobe  
 I?m tired of all you  
 I don?t mean to be mean but that?s all I can be is just me  
 And I am whatever you say I am  
 If I wasn?t, then why would I say I am  
 In the paper, the news, every day I am  
 Radio won?t even play my jam  
 'Cause I am, whatever you say I am  
 If I wasn?t, then why would I say I am  
 In the paper, the news, every day I am  
 I don?t know it?s just the way I am  
 Sometimes I just feel like my father, I hate to be bothered  
 With all of this nonsense, it?s constant  
 And oh, it?s his lyrical content  
 The song ?Guilty Conscience? has gotten such rotten responses  
 And all of this controversy circles me  
 And it seems like the media immediately points a finger at me  
 So I point one back at 'em, but not the index or pinkie  
 Or the ring or the thumb, it?s the one you put up  
 When you don?t give a f, when you won?t just put up  
 With the bulls they pull 'cause they full of s too  
 When a dude?s gettin bullied and shoots up his school

And they blame it on Marilyn and the heroin  
 Where were the parents at and look where it?s at  
 Middle America, now it?s a tragedy  
 Now it?s so sad to see an upper class city  
 Havin? this happenin?  
 Then attack Eminem 'cause I rap this way  
 But I?m glad 'cause they feed me the fuel that I need for the fire  
 To burn and it?s burnin and I have returned  
 And I am whatever you say I am  
 If I wasn?t, then why would I say I am  
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 If I wasn?t, then why would I say I am  
 In the paper, the news, every day I am  
 I don?t know it?s just the way I am  
 I?m so sick and tired of bein? admired  
 That I wish that I would just die or get fired  
 And dropped from my label and stop with the fables  
 I?m not gonna be able to top on ?My Name Is...?  
 And pigeon-holed into some poppy sensation  
 To cop me rotation at Rock & Roll stations  
 And I just do not got the patience  
 To deal with these cocky Caucasians who think  
 I?m some whigger who just tries to be black 'cause I talk with an accent  
 And grab on my bs, so they always keep askin? the same fin? questions  
 What school did I go to, what hood I grew up in  
 The why, the who, what, when, the where, and the how  
 Till I?m grabbin? my hair and I?m tearin? it out  
 'Cause they drivin? me crazy, I can?t take it  
 I?m racin?, I?m pacin?, I stand and I sit  
 And I?m thankful for every fan that I get  
 But I can?t take a s in the bathroom without someone standin?  
 by it  
 No, I won?t sign your autograph  
 You can call me an a, I?m glad  
 'Cause I am whatever you say I am  
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 If I wasn?t, then why would I say I am  
 In the paper, the news, every day I am  
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## Acordes

