

# Eminem - White América

Tom: Db

(Ab x2, Gb, Db, Bbm => durante a música toda)

{Intro}  
 America!! Hahaha! We love you!  
 How many people are proud to be citizens of this beautiful country of ours?  
 The stripes and the stars for the rights that men have died for to protect  
 The women and men who have broke their necks for the freedom of speech  
 the United States government has sworn to uphold..  
 (Yo, I want everybody to listen to the words of this song) .. or so we're told  
 {Eminem}  
 I never woulda dreamed in a million years I'd see so many motherfuckin people, who feel like me  
 Who share the same views and the same exact beliefs  
 It's like a fuckin ARMY marchin in back of me  
 So many lives I touched, so much anger aimed in no particular direction, just sprays and sprays  
 And straight through your radio waves, it plays and plays 'til it stays stuck in your head, for days and days  
 Who woulda thought; standin in this mirror bleachin my hair with some peroxide, reachin for a t-shirt to wear that I would catapult to the forefront of rap like this?  
 How could I predict my words would have an impact like this?  
 I must've struck a chord with somebody up in the office  
 Cause Congress keep tellin me, I ain't causin nuthin but problems  
 And now they're sayin I'm in trouble with the government - I'm lovin it!  
 I shoveled shit all my life, and now I'm dumpin it on  
 {Chorus 2X: Eminem}  
 White America! I could be one of your kids  
 White America! Little Eric looks just like this  
 White America! Erica loves my shit  
 I go to TRL; look how many hugs I get!  
 {Eminem}  
 Look at these eyes, baby blue, baby just like yourself  
 If they were brown Shady lose, Shady sits on the shelf  
 But Shady's cute, Shady knew Shady's dimples would help  
 Make ladies swoon baby (ooh baby!) Look at my sales  
 Let's do the math - if I was black, I woulda sold half  
 I ain't have to graduate from Lincoln High School to know that  
 But I could rap, so fuck school, I'm too cool to go back  
 Gimme the mic, show me where the fuckin studio's at  
 When I was underground, no one gave a fuck I was white  
 No labels wanted to sign me, almost gave up I was like

Fuck it - until I met Dre, the only one to look past  
 Gave me a chance aand I lit a FIRE up under his ass  
 Helped him get back to the top, every fan black that I got  
 Was probably his in exchange for every white fan that he's got  
 Like damn; we just swapped - sittin back lookin at shit, wow  
 I'm like my skin is it startin to work to my benefit now?  
 It's..  
 {Chorus}  
 {Eminem}  
 See the problem is, I speak to suburban kids  
 who otherwise woulda never knew these words exist  
 Whose moms probably woulda never gave two squirts of piss  
 'til I created so much motherfuckin turbulence!  
 Straight out the tube, right into your living rooms I came  
 And kids flipped, when they knew I was produced by Dre  
 That's all it took, and they were instantly hooked right in  
 And they connected with me too because I looked like them  
 That's why they put my lyrics up under this microscope  
 Searchin with a fine tooth comb, it's like this rope  
 waitin to choke; tightenin around my throat  
 Watchin me while I write this, like I don't like this (Nope!)  
 All I hear is: lyrics, lyrics, constant controversy, sponsors  
 working  
 round the clock to try to stop my concerts early, surely  
 Hip-Hop was never a problem in Harlem only in Boston  
 After it bothered the fathers of daughters startin to blossom  
 So now I'm catchin the flack from these activists when they  
 raggin  
 Actin like I'm the first rapper to smack a bitch or say  
 faggot, shit!  
 Just look at me like I'm your closest pal  
 The posterchild, the motherfuckin spokesman now for..  
 {Chorus}  
 {Outro}  
 So to the parents of America  
 I am the derringer aimed at little Erica to attack her  
 character  
 The ringleader of this circus of worthless pawns  
 Sent to lead the march right up to the steps of Congress  
 and piss on the lawns of the White House  
 To burn the {flag} and replace it with a Parental Advisory  
 sticker  
 To spit liquor in the faces of this democracy of hypocrisy  
 Fuck you Ms. Cheney! Fuck you Tipper Gore!  
 Fuck you with the free-est of speech  
 this Divided States of Embarassment will allow me to have  
 Fuck you!  
 {Eminem harmonizes the beat}  
 I'm just kiddin America, you know I love you

## Acordes

