

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

