

Higher
Eminem

Em
Yeah

G
You know, I ve been around for a while now

Am **Bm**
Not sure if I have much left to prove

Em
Yeah I do, haha

Em
I look at me now, I m thinkin , Damn

G
How proud of me I am

Em
What I did is nothin to sneeze at

Even if your allergies are bad

Am
I m up in a balcony in France

Bm
I look around, I see the fans

Em
How they surround me in the stands

Probably could drown in a sea of hands

Em
They re hollerin , Shady (Shady)

G **Em**
Yelling it out to me and that s what I mean when I say

Am
That one day someday, somehow, if I get the chance to get a crowd

Bm
I d flip it around and have a crowd give me the chants

Em
(I ve done it all, man)

But in actuality, I haven t, yet

Em **G**
Where am I supposed to go from here? (Woah-oh-oh) Hey

Em
Really I have no idea (All)

Am
All I know is every time I think I hit my ceiling (Yeah, oh)

Bm **Em**
I go higher than I ve ever really been (My only question is)

Em

G

Where am I supposed to go from here? (Woah-oh-oh) Hey

Em

Really I have no idea (All I know is, all)

Am

All I know is every time I think I hit my ceiling (Yeah, oh)

Bm Em

I go higher than I ve ever really been

Em

Got no time for no haters in this ditch

G

Or toleration for this stuff

Em

But like medication, my dedication

And the time it takes to do this stuff

Am

Bm

Reminds me of how an overcrowded hospital waiting room ll get

Em

What I mean is maybe I have more patience (patients) than I m able to admit

Em

G

Yeah, but I m still mentally stable as a three-legged table in this ditch

Em

Fame was a switch, but I was grateful to trade this stuff for the trailer with a hitch

Am

That it would make me a raving lunatic

Bm

Em

But I made it through my situation, I hit pay dirt

Now I get paper like a stapler in this ditch

Em

But just cause I made a little bit of change

G

Don t mean I ve changed a little bit

Em

Brain full of wit, dangerous, can t extinguish this English language when it s lit

Am

And I m just berating you with it, it s Shady til I m eighty-two

Bm

Em

I ll spit this crazy, even Dre, he knows (nose) I ma blow

Better get the handkerchief again, haha

Em

G

Where am I supposed to go from here? (Woah-oh-oh) Hey

Em

Really I have no idea (All)

Am

All I know is every time I think I hit my ceiling (Yeah, oh)

Bm Em

I go higher than I ve ever really been (Know I talk about this stuff a lot, my only question is)

Em

G

Where am I supposed to go from here? (Woah-oh-oh) Hey

Em

Really I have no idea (All I know is, all)

Am

All I know is every time I think I hit my ceiling (Yeah, oh)

Bm Em

I go higher than I ve ever really been

Em

Oh, now what am I gonna do?

Can t nothing hold me, I m on the loose

G

Born a winner, damn, it s so hard to lose

Em

I can do it even when I m tryin to

Am

When my record flops, it still go through the roof

This atmosphere s for a chosen few

Bm

Em

Who was on they grind makin money moves

And you ain t gon get there if you watered-down

Em

You gotta take shots with a hundred proof (Check it out)

Em

Been in survival mode

G

Em

Since a five year old, it was I alone

Since my trike was stole, spiral notebook and microphone

Am

But lookin back how bad it was then

Bm

If it hadn t been for the pad and the pen

Em

Addict mom and deadbeat dad

I wouldn t have had the savage within

Em

Havin to win every single battle I m in

G

All I ever wanted was to be an emcee

Em

Tediously I wrote obediently, believing in me

Am

EPMD must ve had teachin degrees

Bm

Learned to defeat enemies with the ink, thinkin of these rhymes

Em

Would be as Eazy as E

And graffiti would be like remedial readin to me (Yeah)

Em

Til my last breath leaves my lungs

G

I ma beat my drum (Yeah) for the streets I m from (Yeah)

Em

The East side slums (Yeah), gotta remind em (Yeah)

I ll take a foe out (Yeah), like fee-fi-fum

Am

You see my finger (What?), you see my thumb (What?)

Bm

You see my fist, screw a peace pipe, I m (What?)

Em

Here for the smoke but it s not the weed I want (What?)

With this beat I brung for the beef I ve come (Woo)

Em

But you better bring it if you wanna reply from

G

Em

Cause for you to be lyrically inclined, it d be a steep climb up

That ll be an uphill battle

Am

But I m up like your feet in a recliner

Bm

Em

And I think I m about to go out on a limb like a tree climber

Time to push my ceiling higher cause

Em

G

Where am I supposed to go from here? (Woah-oh-oh) Hey

Em

Really I have no idea (All)

Am

All I know is every time I think I hit my ceiling (Yeah, oh)

Bm Em

I go higher than I ve ever really been (For the last time, my only question is)

Em

G

Where am I supposed to go from here? (Woah-oh-oh) Hey

Em

Really I have no idea (All I know is, all)

Am

All I know is every time I think I hit my ceiling (Yeah, oh)

Bm Em

I go higher than I ve ever really been (Damn)

