

**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)

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