

Lighters

Eminem

If there is any mistakes let me know! :)

Standard Tuning

Intro:

G Bm Em C (repeat if you want)

[Chorus]

G Bm
This one s for you and me, living out our dreams

Em C
We re all right where we should be

G Bm
With my arms out wide I open my eyes

Em C
And now all I wanna see

G Bm
Is a sky full of lighters

Em C
A sky full of lighters

[Verse 1]

G
By the time you hear this I will have already spiralled up

Bm
I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up

Em
If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightening,

C
Fighters keep fighting, put your lighters up, point em skyward uh

G
Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king...

Bm
This rap game s nipple is mine for the milking,

Em
Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till it kills me

C
I swear to god I ll be the fucking illest in this music

G
There is or there ever will be, disagree?

Bm
Feel free, but from now on I m refusing to ever give up

Em

The only thing I ever gave up s using no more excuses

C

Excuse me if my head is too big for this building

G

And pardon me if I m a cocky prick but you cocks are slick

Bm

Poppin shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit

Em

Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite

C

You stayed the same, cause cock backwards is still cock you pricks

G

I love it when I tell em shove it

Bm

Cause it wasn t that long ago when Marshall sat, flustered, lack lustered

Em

Cause he couldn t cut mustard, muster up nothing

C

Brain fuzzy, cause he s buzzin , woke up from that buzz

G

Now you wonder why he does it, how he does it

Bm

Wasn t cause he had buzzards circlin around his head

Em

Waiting for him to drop dead, was it?

C

Or was it, cause them bitches wrote him off

G

Little hussy ass, scuzzes, fuck it, guess it doesn t matter now, does it

Bm

What difference it make?

Em

What it take to get it through your thick skulls

C

That this ain t some bullshit

G

People don t usually come back this way

Bm

From a place that was dark as I was in

Em

Just to get to this place

C

Now let these words be like a switch blade to a haters rib cage

Bm

And let it be known from this day forward

Em

I wanna just say thanks cause your hate is what gave me the strength

C

So let em bic s raise cause I came with 5 9′ but I feel like I m 6 8″

[Chorus]

G **Bm**
This one s for you and me, living out our dreams

Em **C**
We re all right where we should be

G **Bm**
With my arms out wide I open my eyes

Em **C**
And now all I wanna see

G **Bm**
Is a sky full of lighters

Em **C**
A sky full of lighters

[Verse 2]

G
By the time you hear this I ll probably already be outtie

Bm
I advance like going from toting iron to going and buying 4 or 5 of the

Em
homies the iron man Audi

C
My daddy told me slow down, boy, you goin to blow it

G
And I ain t gotta stop the beat a minute

Bm
To tell Shady I love him the same way that he did Dr Dre on the Chronic

Em
Tell him how real he is or how high I am

C
Or how I would kill for him for him to know it

G
I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back

Bm
So it s only right that I write till he can march right into that post office

Em
and tell em to hang it up

C
Now his career s Lebron s jersey in 20 years

G
I ll stop when I m at the very top

Bm
You shitted on me on your way up

Em
It s bout to be a scary drop

C
Cause what goes up must come down

G
You going down on something you don t wanna see like a hairy box

Bm
Every hour, happy hour now

Em

Life is wacky now

C

Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy

G

Now I m just the cats meoww, ow

Bm

Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao

Em

Ya ll are doomed

C

I remember when T-Pain ain t wanna work with me

G

My car starts itself, parks itself and autotunes

Bm

Cause now I m in the Aston

Em

I went from having my city locked up

C

To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick

G

And now I m fantastic

Bm

Compared to a weed high

Em

And y all niggas just gossipin like bitches on a radio and TV

C

See me, we fly

G

Y all buggin out like Wendy Williams staring at a bee-hive

Bm

And how real is that

Em

I remember signing my first deal and now I m the second best I can deal with that

C

Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV awards gag

[Bridge]

C

G

Bm

You and I know what it s like to be kicked down

Em

Forced to fight

C

G

But tonight we re alright

Bm

So hold up your light

Em

Let it shine

[Chorus]

G

Bm

Cause this one s for you and me, living out our dreams

Em

C

We re all right where we should be

G

Bm

With my arms out wide I open my eyes

Em

C

And now all I wanna see

G

Bm

Is a sky full of lighters

C

Em

A sky full of lighters

Enjoy! :)