

Stepdad

Eminem

Am

Ayo

Am

(This a song about)

G

My, my stepdad

Am

(Let s see if this ever happened to you)

Am

I, I hate

My, ?my?stepdad

Am

One thing that?sticks in my craw

Am

G

When I was?six and I saw my stepfather hittin my Ma

G

Socked her right in her eyeball

Am

I m startin to think I m psychotic

Am

With all the pictures I draw of

Am

G

Shit that I ve already witnessed, it?s probably twisted my thoughts

Am

All I can hear is drama with Mom and him

Am

G

I can always hear em arguin down the hallways

Am

The walls are thin so the noise is startin to feel like the norm

Am

Our dog pissed on the carpet, he stomped it so hard

G

Doctors had to put it down

G

Am

He killed my chihuahua, this motherfucker!

Am

I, I, hate

G

My, my stepdad (Stepdad)

Am

G

So tonight I m sayin , Bye-bye stepdad (Stepdad)

Am
Outside, I look like I m calm
Am
Inside, I m a tickin time bomb
Am G
Cause of this motherfucker, who sticks his dick in my mom (My mom)
Am
Last night, he said I left the kitchen light on
G
But he walked in there this morning and purposely flipped it, I saw him
Am
Hickory switch to my bottom, I counted sixty-nine times
G
He swatted me with it, I d cry
G
He just started hittin me harder
Am
God, I wish I could just jaw him
Am
If I could get my weight up
Am
But I m just a second grader
G
This prick is bigger than I am
Am
But I ve been readin at school about this shit called liquid cyanide
G
I m fantasizin at night when he s sleepin at just the right time
Am
Sneak up with a lethal injection
Am
And put him down like they did to my dog
G
I m talkin euthanasia (Euthanasia), like kids in Taiwan
Am
This fuckin shit s like Saigon (Saigon)
Am
Neighbors called police on him
G
So many battery charges, this dude s like lithium-ion
Am
Then Mom and him let bygones (Bygones)
Am
Just be bygones
G
So on eggshells, I walk and just try not to piss this guy off
n.c.
But this is why I...

Am

I, I, hate

G

My, my stepdad (Stepdad)

Am

G

So tonight I m sayin , Bye-bye stepdad (Stepdad)

Am

So this year, I m goin into the fifth and I m tall

G

I m five foot six on my block, I m the toughest kid but I got

G

Way bigger fish to fry

G

Which is why I m tryin to get this bitch to fly off

G

The handle and wait for the fist to fly to put this guy in a pine box

Am

He s always lookin for chaos but tonight I ve cooked up a plan

G

So this Christmas, I got some color books and some crayons

G

I m layin on the floor, in the living room with some friends colorin

G

He walks by, kicks my arm and goes, Oops and just laughs

Am

I yelled for Mom (Mom) and as she s rushin to my defense

G

I stood up and said, Fuck you, punk and I took off and ran

Am

To my bedroom, as I fled

Am

Knowin shit would hit the fan

G

Slammed the door and hid behind it with an aluminum bat

Am

He kicked it in

Am

I swung it hard as I could at his head

G

His noodle went splat, he fell right at the foot of my bed

Am

I m a little bit scared but my anger s overtooken the fear

G

I threw down the bat and just started whoopin his ass

Am

Beat him with my bare hands, the big bad wolf ain t so bad

G

Ding-dong, the pussy is dead, the bully finally gets his

Am

Stomped him until he pissed enough to fill a two-liter with

G

Then buried him next to my dog

G

And if I go to juvie for this, I ma tell em

Am

I, I, hate

G

My, my stepdad (Stepdad)

Am G

So tonight I m sayin , Bye-bye stepdad (Stepdad)

Am

I, I, hate

G

My, my stepdad (Stepdad)

Am G

So tonight I m sayin , Bye-bye stepdad (Stepdad) Am

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