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 G Am 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 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 Δm 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 This prick is bigger than I am Am But I ve been readin at school about this shit called liquid cyanide 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...

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 I m five foot six on my block, I m the toughest kid but I got Way bigger fish to fry 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 Δm 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 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 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 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 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 Ding-dong, the pussy is dead, the bully finally gets his Am Stomped him until he pissed enough to fill a two-liter with 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 Mm So tonight I m sayin , Bye-bye stepdad (Stepdad)

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