Eminem, Beautiful

Eminem
Beautiful
(Queen Sample)
Lately I've been hard to reach
I've been too long on my own
Everybody has a private world
Where they can be alone

Are you calling me?
Are you trying to get through?
Are you reaching out for me?
Like I'm reaching out for you.

(Verse 1)
I'm just so fucking depressed
I just can't seem to get out of this slump
If I could just get over this hump
But I need something to pull me out this dump

I took my bruises, took my lumps
Fell down and I got right back up
But I need that spark to get psyched back up
And in the order for me to pick the mic back up

I don't know how or why or when
I ended up being in this position I'm in
I'm starting to feel distant again
So I decided just to pick this pen

Up and try to make an attempt to vent
But I just can't admit or come to grips
With the fact that I may be
Done with rap, I need a new outlet

And I know some shits' so hard to swallow
But I just can't sit back and wallow
In my own sorrow, but I know one fact
I'll be one tough act to follow
One tough act to follow
I'll be one tough act to follow
Here today, gone tomorrow
But you'd have to walk a thousand miles

(Chorus)
In my shoes just to see
What it's like to be me
I'll be you, lets trade shoes
Just to see what it be like to
Feel your pain, you'll feel mine
We'll go inside each others' minds
Just to see what we find
Look at shit through each others eyes

But, don't let them say you ain't beautiful
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you
Don't let them say you ain't beautiful
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you

(Verse 2)
I think I'm starting to lose my sense of humor, everything 's so tense and gloom, I almost feel like I gotta check the temperature of the room just as soon as
I walk in, Its like all eyes on me, so I try to avoid any eye contact
Cuz if I do that, then it opens a door for conversation, like I want that!
I'm not looking for extra attention, I just wanna be just like you

Blend in with the rest of the room, maybe just point me to the closest restroom
I don’t need no fuckin' man servant, Trying to follow me around and wipe my ass
Laugh at every single joke I crack, and half of them ain’t even funny like

“Haa! Marshall you’re so funny man
you should be a comedian god damn”

Unfortunately I am, I just hide behind the tears of a clown
So why don’t you all sit down, listen to the tale I’m about to tell
Hell, we don’t gotta trade our shoes, and you ain’t gotta to walk no thousand miles

(Chorus)
In my shoes just to see
What it’s like to be me
I’ll be you, lets trade shoes
Just to see what it be like to
Feel your pain, you’ll feel mine
We’ll go inside each other’s minds
Just to see what we find
Look at shit through each others eyes

Don’t let them say you ain’t beautiful
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you
Don’t let them say you aint’ beautiful
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you

(Verse 3)
Nobody asked for life to deal us
With these bullshit hands we’re dealt
We gotta take these cards ourselves
and flip them don’t expect no help

Now I could’ve either just sat on my ass and pissed and moaned
Or take this situation in which I’m placed, get up and get my own
I was never the type of kid to wait by the door and pack his bags
Or sat on the porch and hoped and pray for his dad to show up, who never did!

I just wanted to fit in
In every single place
and every school I went
I dreamed of being that cool kid
Even if it meant acting stupid

And aunt Edna always told me
Keep making that face it’ll get stuck like that
Meanwhile I’m just standing there
Holding my tongue trying talk like “this”

Til I stuck my tongue on a frozen stop sign pole at 8 years old
I learned my lesson then, cuz I wasn’t trying to impress my friends no more
But I already told you my whole life story, not just based on my description
Cuz where you see it, from where you’re sitting, its prolly 110 percent different

I guess we would have to walk a mile in each other’s shoes at least
What size you wear? I wear 10’s, lets see if you could fit your feet

(Chorus)
In my shoes just to see
What it’s like to be me
I’ll be you, lets trade shoes
Just to see what it be like to
Feel your pain, you’ll feel mine
We’ll go inside each other’s minds
Just to see what we find
Looking through each others eyes

Don’t let them say you ain’t beautiful
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(Eminem)
Yeah, to my babies, stay strong, dad will be home soon, and to the rest of the world. God gave you