*Verse One:*

*mm. 1–5: aspirations*

Sometimes I wanna jump on stage and just kill mics,

And show these people what my level of skills like.

*mm. 6–8: insecurities*

But I’m still white, sometimes I just hate life.

*mm. 9–14: present failure*

And I clam up, I just slam shut, I just can’t do it.

*mm. 15–16: resignation*

I’m going the fuck home, world on my shoulders as I run back to this 8 Mile Road.

*Verse Two:*

*mm. 1–4: resignation*

Tryna regain back the spirit I had ‘fore I go back to the same crap, to the same plant, and the same pants.

*mm. 5–10: family conflict*

Momma’s got a new man, poor little baby sister, she don’t understand.

*mm. 11–17: frustration*

Sometimes I get upset ‘cause I ain’t blew up yet.

*mm. 18–21: prayer*

Please, I’m begging you God, please don’t let me be pigeonholed in no regular job.

*mm. 22–26: determination (familial)*

Tell my mother I love her kiss baby sister good-bye,…I’m ‘a be back for you the second that I blow.

*mm. 27–28: determination*

On everything I own, I’ll make it on my own.

*Verse Three*

*mm. 1–8: affirmation*

You never seen, heard, smelled, or met a real emcee who’s incredible upon the same pedestal as me.

*mm. 9–14: frustration*

But yet I’m still unsigned, …go to work and serve emcee’s in the lunch line.

*mm. 15–18: insecurity*

I’m starting to doubt shit, I’m feeling a little skeptical who I hang out with.

*mm. 19–25: poverty*

At the salvation army tryna salvage an outfit.

*mm. 26–32: frustration*

Sometimes I feel like a robot, …sometimes my mouth just overloads the acid I don’t got.

*mm. 33–44: determination*

I got every ingredient, all I need is the courage…I am no longer scared, now I’m free as a bird.