

Eminem - Cleanin' Out My Closet

Tom: E

Intro: Am E Am E F E Am
Where's my snare?

I have no snare on my headphones
Am E Am E F E Am
There You go Yeah Yo yo
[Verse #1] Am E Am E F E Am E (Akkordfolge durch die Verse)

Have you ever been hated, or discriminated against?
I have, I've been protested and demonstrated against
Picket signs for my wickid rhymes, look at the times
Sick as the mind of the mother fucking kid that's behind
All this commotion, emotions run deep as oceans exploding
Tempers flaring from parents just blow em off and keep going
Not taking nothing from no one, give em hell long as I'm
breathing
Keep kicking ass in the morning, and taking names in the
evening
Leave 'em with a taste as sour as vineger in they mouth
See they can trigger me, but they'll never figure me out
Look at me now, I betcha prolly sick of me now
Ain't you mama, I'ma make you look so ridiculous now
[Chorus]

I'm sorry mama Am E
I never meant hurt to Am E
F
I never meant make you cry E Am
But tonight, I'm cleaning out my closet

One More Time
I said I'm sorry mama Am E
Am E
I never meant hurt to you F
I never meant make you cry E Am E

But tonight, I'm cleaning out my closet
Ha!
[Verse #2] Am E Am E F E A E (Akkordfolge durch die Verse)

I got some skeletons in my closet
And I dont know if no one knows it
So before they throw me inside my coffin and close it
I'ma expose it, I'll take you back to '73
Before I ever had a multi-platinum selling CD
I was a baby maybe I was just a couple of months
My faggy father must've had his panties up in a punch
'Cause he split, I wonder if he even kissed me goodbye
No I don't, on second thought I just fucking wished he would
die
I look at Hailie, and I couldn't picture leaving her side
Even if I hated Kim, I grit my teeth and I try to make it work
With her at least for Hailie's sake I maybe made some mistakes
But I'm only human but I'm man enough to face them today
What I did was stupid, no doubt it was dumb
But the smartest shit I did was take the bullets outta that
gun
Cause I'd of killed em, shit I would've shot Kim and him both
It's my life, I'd like to welcome ya'll to the Eminem show
[Chorus]

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But tonight, I'm cleaning out my closet
Ha!
[Verse #3] Am E Am E F Em Am E (Akkordfolge durch die Verse)
Now I would never diss my own mama just to get recognition
Take a second to listen for who you think this record is
dissing
But put yourself in my position, just try to invision
Witnessing your mama popping prescription pills in the kitchen
Bitching that someone's always going through her purse and
shit's missing
Going through public housing systems, victim of munchausen
syndrome
My whole life I was made to believe I was sick when I wasn't
'Til I grew up, now I blew up it makes you sick to your
sdoesn't it?
Wasn't it the reason you made that CD for me, ma?
So you could try to justify the way you treated me, ma?
But guess what, your getting older now and it's cold when your
lonely
And Nathan's growing up so quick he's gonna know that your
phoney
And Hailie's getting so big now, you should see her, she's
beautiful
But you'll never see her, she won't even be at your funeral
hahaha
See what hurts me the most, is you won't admit you was wrong
Bitch, do your song, keep telling yourself that you was a mom
But how dare you try to take what you didn't help me to get
You selfish bitch, I hope you fucking burn in hell for this
shit!
Remember when Ronnie died and you said you wished it was me?
Well guess what, I am dead, dead to you as can be
[Chorus]

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Am E
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I never meant make you cry E Am
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I said I'm sorry mama Am E
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(fade 2 x)
Am E Am E F E Am

Acordes

