

Eminem - In Your Head

Tom: G

[Refrão]

In your head, zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh

[Primeira Parte]

I'm backing up my shit, smoke shit in the cars
I can fit and I'm just driving as far as I can get
Away from these problems, to all my sorrows I forget
What's tomorrow like, 'cause tonight I'm starting life again
Kids in the corner won't stop fucking my ignoring
Besides psycho when I fantasize
Starting my whole life over, yeah right, oh and I might go and
Get hypnotized so I don't even recognize no one
I try to look alive because there's nothing like
Holding your head up high when you're dead inside and I just hide so in
Case you're wondering why my insides showing
'Cause I done spilled all my guts and know some minds so I'm
Picking ?em up and stuffin? ?em back
Fuck it, I've done enough in this rap shit, recovery brought me nothing but back
To right where I was and perhaps
This could've been my victory lap if I wasn't on the verge of relapse

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[Segunda Parte]

It seems to be the reoccurring main thing
The shit I would daydream as a kid, I was eighteen
I went from an irate teenager to still raging
Is it though amazing, back then I put eight thing

Into the rhyme, whether it was sad, mad, happy
Or angry, I spit it, the mainstream, I hit it
Blame me, I did it, did what?
Hailie, baby, I didn't mean to make you eighty
Percent of what I rapped about
Maybe, I shoulda did a better job at separating
Shady and entertaining, for real life but this
Dang thing is still the hardest thing to explain

It's the craziest shit I ever seen him back then
It was like I ain't even bother taking into consideration
You one day bein? older and may hear me say things
I did it, pay me, and be, it just ain't me
Okay, so ladies and gentlemen this strip away
Everything is the main reason that I
Feel like a lame piece of shit
Or should I start cranky and bitter, complain, beef and pick up ?bout the same things

'Cause when I, look at me, I don't see what they see
I feel the same greedy and lately I've been contemplating
Escaping to get away and go whatever this road
Takes me, it's making me crazy, what's in my?

[Refrão]

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Acordes

