

## **Eminem - Not Afraid**

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Tom: Eb
                                                                                                                                           Relax, I ain't going back to that now
                                                                                                                                           All I'm tryna say is get back, click-clack BLAOW Cause I ain't playin' around
      (intro)
                                                                                                                                            There's a game called circle and I don't know how
Yeah, It's been a ride...
                                                                                                                                            I'm way too up to back down
I guess i had to go to that place to get to this one
                                                                                                                                           But I think I'm still tryna figure this crap out
Now some of you might still be in that place
                                                                                                                                            Thought I had it mapped out but I guess I didn't
                                                                                                                                           This fucking black cloud's still follow's me around
If you're trying to get out, just follow me
I'll get you there
                                                                                                                                           But it's time to exercise these demons
                                                                                                                                           These motherfuckers are doing jumping jacks now!
(chorus)
                    \mathsf{Cm}
                                                     Ab
                                                                                                                                            (chorus)
I'm not afraid to take a stand % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                         Ab
                                                                                                                                                      Cm
                                                                                                                                            I'm not afraid to take a stand
          Eb
                                               Bb
Everybody come take my hand
                                                                                                                                                      Eb
                                                    Cm
                                                                                                                                            Everybody come take my hand
We'll walk this road together, through the storm
                                                                                                                                                                                               Cm
                                                                                                                                           We'll walk this road together, through the storm
                           Ab
Whatever weather, cold or warm
                                                                                                                                                                        Ab
                                                                                                                                            Whatever weather, cold or warm
                             Eb
Just let you know that, you're not alone
                                                                                                                                                                         Fb
                                                                                                                                            Just let you know that, you're not alone
            Bb
Hola if you feel that you've been down the same road
                                                                                                                                                       Bb
                                                                                                                                           Hola if you feel that you've been down the same road
(verse 1)
(Cm Ab Eb Bb )
                                                                                                                                            (bridge)
You can try and read my lyrics off of this paper before I lay
                                                                                                                                                                        Cm
                                                                                                                                            And I just can't keep living this way
'em
But you won't take this thing out these words before I say 'em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Bb
Cause ain't no way I'm let you stop me from causing mayhem
                                                                                                                                            So starting today, I'm breaking out of this cage
When I say 'em or do something I do it, I don't give a damn
                                                                                                                                                                       Cm
What you think, I'm doing this for me, so fuck the world
Feed it beans, it's gassed up, if a thing's stopping me
                                                                                                                                            I'm standing up, Imma face my demons
                                                                                                                                                                        Ab
                                                                                                                                            I'm manning up, Imma hold my ground
I'mma be what I set out to be, without a doubt undoubtedly
And all those who look down on me I'm tearing down your
                                                                                                                                                                         Eb
balconv
                                                                                                                                            I've had enough, now I'm so fed up
No if ands or buts don't try to ask him why or how can he
                                                                                                                                                                                 Bh
                                                                                                                                           Time to put my life back together right now
From Infinite down to the last Relapse album he's still shit
Whether he's on salary, paid hourly
                                                                                                                                            (verse 3)
Until he bows out or he shit's his bowels out of him
                                                                                                                                            (Cm Ab Eb Bb )
                                                                                                                                            It was my decision to get clean, I did it for me
Whichever comes first, for better or worse
He's married to the game, like a fuck you for christmas
                                                                                                                                            Admittedly i probably did it subliminally for you
                                                                                                                                           So I could come back a brand new me, you helped see me through
And don't even realise what you did, believe me you
His gift is a curse, forget the earth he's got the urge
To pull his dick from the dirt and fuck the universe
                                                                                                                                           I been through the ringer, but they can do little to the
                                                                                                                                           middle finger
(chorus)
           Cm
                                             Ab
                                                                                                                                            I think I got a tear in my eye, I feel like the king of
I'm not afraid to take a stand
                                                                                                                                           My world, haters can make like bees with no stingers, and drop
          Fb
                                                Bb
                                                                                                                                           dead
Everybody come take my hand
                                                                                                                                           No more beef flingers, no more drama from now on, I promise
                                                                                                                                           To focus soley on handling my responsibility's as a father
                                                    Cm
We'll walk this road together, through the storm
                                                                                                                                           So I solemnly swear to always treat this roof like my
                                                                                                                                            daughters and raise it
Whatever weather, cold or warm
                                                                                                                                            You couldn't lift a single shingle lonely
                                                                                                                                           Cause the way I feel, I'm strong enough to go to the club
                             Eb
                                                                                                                                           Put a ??? and lift the whole liquor counter up
Just let you know that, you're not alone
                                                                                                                                           Cause I'm raising the bar, I shoot for the moon
Hola if you feel that you've been down the same road
                                                                                                                                            But I'm too busy gazing at stars, I feel amazing and
                                                                                                                                            (chorus)
(verse 2)
(Cm Ab Eb Bb )
                                                                                                                                                     Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                       Ah
Ok quit playin' with the scissors and shit, and cut the crap
                                                                                                                                           I'm not afraid to take a stand
I shouldn't have to rhyme these words in the rhythm for you to
                                                                                                                                                    Eb
know it's a rap
                                                                                                                                            Everybody come take my hand
You said you was king, you lied through your teeth
                                                                                                                                                                                                Cm
For that fuck your feelings, instead of getting crowned you're We'll walk this road together, through the storm
getting capped
                                                                                                                                                                        Ab
And to the fans, I'll never let you down again, I'm back
                                                                                                                                            Whatever weather, cold or warm
I promise to never go back on that promise, in fact
Let's be honest, that last Relapse CD was "ehhhh"
                                                                                                                                                                          Eb
                                                                                                                                            Just let you know that, you're not alone
Perhaps I ran them accents into the ground
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Hola if you feel that you've been down the same road

## **Acordes**

