Eminem, Hailie's Song(Edited)

Υn

I can't sing

I feel like singing

I wannna *edit* sing

Cuz i'm happy

Yea' i'm happy

Не Не

I got my baby back

Yo, check it out

Somedays i sit, starin' out the window

Watchin' this world pass me by

Sometimes i think theres nothing to live for

I almost break down and cry

Sometimes i think i'm crazy

I'm crazy, oh so crazy!

Why am i here? am i just wastin' my time?

But when i see my baby

Suddenly i'm not crazy!

It all makes sense when i look into her eyes (oh no)

Sometimes it feels like the world's on my shoulders

Everyone's leaning on me

Cos sometimes it feels like the world's almost over

But then she comes back to me

My baby girl keeps gettin' older

I watch her grow up with pride

People make jokes,

cuz they don't understand me

They just dont see my real side

I act like *edit* dont phase me,

Inside it drives me crazy!

My insecurities could eat me alive

But when i see my baby

Suddenly i'm not crazy!

It all makes sense when i look into her eves

Sometimes it feels like the world's on my shoulders

Everyone's leaning on me

Cos sometimes it feels like the world's almost over

But then she come back to me

Yeah man if i could sing,

i'd keep singing this song to my daughter

If i could hit the notes,

i'd blow something as long as my father

To show her how i feel about her,

how proud i am that i got her

God, im a daddy, im so glad that her mom didn't abort her

Now you prob'ly get this picture from my public persona

That i'm a pistol-packing drug-addict who bags on his momma,

But i wanna just take this time out to be perfectly honest

Cos there's a lot of *edit* i keep bottled that hurts deep inside of my soul,

And just know that i grow colder the older i grow

This boulder on my shoulder gets heavy and harder to hold

And this load is like the weight of the world

And i think my neck is breaking

should i just give up or try to live up to these expectations? now look.

I love my daughter more than life in itself,

But i got a wife who's determined to make my life livin' hell

But i handle it well, given the circumstances i'm dealt

So many chances, man, it's too bad, coulda had someone else

But the years that i've wasted is nothing to the tears that ive tasted

So here's what im facin: 3 felonies, 6 years of probation

I've went to jail for this woman, i've been to bat for this woman

I've taken bats to peoples' backs bent over backwards for this woman

Man, i shoulda seen it comin, whad i stick my *edit* up in?

Wouldn't have ripped the pre-nup up if i'da seen what she was *edit* But *edit* it, it's over, there's no more reason to cry no more I got my baby, baby the only lady that i adore, hailie So sayonara try tomorra, nice to know ya my baby's travelled back to the arms of her rightful owner And suddenly it seems that my shoulder blades have just shifted Its like the greatest gift you can get The weight has been lifted Now it dont feel like the world's on my shoulders Everyones leaning on me Cos My baby knows that her daddy's a soldier Nothing can take her from me Woo! i told you i can't sing. Oh well, i tried Hailie, remember when i said If you ever need anything, daddy would be right there? Guess what, daddy's here. And i ain't goin nowhere baby I love you (kiss)"