Eminem, Our House

[E] = eminem as eminem [D] = eminem as his mom Here's the story... Of a little boy Growing up in a suburban home Tryin to cope with everyday life He lives in a little house That was built in the middle of the street Hey mom tupac's on the juke box [D] Somebody shot 2 cops And raped a little girl watchin news watch Nuh ahh they were tryna frame 'em [D] You and that Tu Pac shakur [E] No that ain't how you say his name mom You're so lame.. Dont you know anything? Yeah i know you probably doin joint in a gang Yeah right, I'm out wheres my fuckin walkman at? [D] Stop Cussin at me! [E] Shut up bitch! [D] Quit Talkin Black!!! [E] Well slammed the door and I'm out Now what? It's probably warm in the house Fuck, I forgot my jacket I forgot it was winter I'm Gettin Thinner I'm hungry, is mom cookin dinner? Mom let me back in i forgot my coat! Mom come on I'm not playin its cold! Aight sorry I need a jacket Mom look! My TuPac tape I just cracked it! Mom please let me back in It is TuPac Shakur I just asked him! I'm Freezing (*sneeze*) I'm Sneezing I'm breathing to much cold air I'm Wheezing I ain't did nothin I ain't say im leaving I said I'm goin on the front porch to get something! (*cutting noises*) [D] Aight Here Take Your Damn Coat And Leave! Fine I'll leav--Mom You Cut Off The Sleaves!! (chorus) Our house... In the middle of the street Our house... In the middle of the street Our house... In the middle of the street Our house...(1, 2, 3) In the middle of the street

[E]

My teacher's two faced He went to lower all my school grades Cuz last thursday i had a tooth ache from kool-aid So mom kicked me out [D] Get Out!! [E] All i had was my suitcase, A shoelace, a tube sock And a tube of toothpaste Sometimes it was cool Cuz i could go to a freinds Crash there, fool around and just skip school But other times I'd rather be home In my own room, Alone beatin my shit And nobody would know My little brother sucked on a bottle till he was six So I'd hide it inside the couch and say "I don't know where it is.." But as soon as mom found it I would either get grounded Or kicked out of the house a thousand weeks I'm still countin! Even when I was under age...... Mom was tellin cops i was tryna run away..... I told her " Some day bitch, you gonna pay...." Please mom please I wanna stay.... (Let me stay!) (chorus) Our house... In the middle of the street Our house... In the middle of the street Our house... In the middle of the street Our house...(yo) In the middle of the street My brothers incoharent Moms a single parent Who ain't caring, Staring through me like I'm transparant Made it clear that i was just there to run her errands Told her friends that i was the son from her last marrage Sent me up to the corner store with a little note Please sell my stepson ciggarettes so i can smoke. One time i tried to fake a stich to get attention... Back fired and mom sent me to school with vengence My life is the worst thing that could ever have happened to me I go to class and every teachers always laughing at me Mom says " white rappers always get laughed at" Not only that, she heard me upstairs and i can't rap But I'm stupid I'll never make it average or a D+ I need to sit on my ass And just sue people like she does One time I got food poisening from a hotdog Mom sued and got \$2000 from Ballpark Hey mom you got a doller? [D] I don't Think so Now keep an eye on your brother. I'm Going to bingo

But mom you said.. you were broke [D] who said? You got your ears messed up (awwww) From that damn rap music (chorus to fade) Our house... In the middle of the street Our house...

In the middle of the street