Hailie's Song

Eminem

Yo, I can't sing but
I feel like singing
I wanna fuckin' sing
'Cause I'm happy
Yeah, I'm happy
I got my baby back
Yo, check it outSomedays I sit staring out the window
Watchin' this world pass me by
Sometimes I think there's nothin' 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 wasting my time?
But then 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
'Cause sometimes it feels like the world's almost over
But then she comes back to meMy baby girl keeps gettin' older
I watch her grow up with pride
People make jokes 'cause they don't understand me
They just don't see my real side
I act like shit don't faze me, inside it drives me crazy
My insecurities could eat me alive
But then I see my baby, suddenly I'm not crazy
It all makes sense when I look into her eyes, oh, no'Cause sometimes it feels like the world's on my shoulders
Everyone's leaning on me
'Cause sometimes it feels like the world's almost over
But then she comes back to me
Man, if I could sing, I'd keep singin' 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, I'm a daddy, I'm so glad that her mom didn't (want her)
Now you probably get this picture from my public persona
That I'm a pistol packin' drug addict, who bags on his mama
But I wanna to just take this time out to be perfectly honest
'Cause there's a lot of shit 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 breakin'
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 that'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, could have had someone else
But the years that I've wasted is nothing to the tears that I've tasted
So here's what I'm facin', three felonies, six years of probation
I've went to jail for this woman, I've been to bat for this woman
I've taken bats to people's backs, bent over backwards for this woman
Man, I should have seen it coming, what I stick my penis up in?
Wouldn't have ripped the pre-nup up if I'da seen what she was fuckin'?
But fuck it, it is 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 tommorra, nice to know ya
Our baby's traveled back to the arms of her rightful owner
And suddenly it seems like my shoulder blades have just shifted
It's like the greatest gift you can get, the weight has been liftedAnd now it don't feel like the world's on my shoulders
Everyone's leaning on me
'Cause my baby knows that her dad's a soldier
Nothing can take her from meTold 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 going nowhere
Baby, I love you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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