

# Eminem, Rock Bottom

A-yo!

This song is dedicated to all the happy people  
All the happy people who have real nice lives  
And who have no idea whats it like to be broke as fuck

[Verse One:]

I feel like I'm walking a tight rope, without a circus net  
I'm popping percocets, I'm a nervous wreck  
I deserve respect; but I work a sweat for this worthless check  
Bout to burst this tech, at somebody to reverse this debt  
Minimum wage got my adrenaline caged  
Full of venom and rage  
Especially when I'm engaged  
And my daughter's down to her last diaper  
That's got my ass hyper  
I pray that god answers, maybe I'll ask nicer  
Watching ballers while they flossing in their pathfinders  
These overnight stars becoming autograph signers  
We'll all gone blow up and leave the past behind us  
Along with the small fry's and average half pinters  
While playa haters turn bitch like they have vaginas  
Cause we see them dollar signs and let the cash blind us  
Money will brainwash you and leave your ass mindless  
Snakes slither in the grass spineless

[Chorus (x2):]

That's Rock Bottom  
When this life makes you mad enough to kill  
That's Rock Bottom  
When you want something bad enough to steal  
That's Rock Bottom  
When you feel you have had it up to here  
Cause you mad enough to scream but you sad enough to tear

[Verse Two:]

My life is full of empty promises  
And broken dreams  
I'm hoping things will look up  
But there ain't no job openings  
I feel discouraged hungry and malnourished  
Living in this house with no furnace, unfurnished  
And I'm sick of working dead end jobs with lame pay  
And I'm tired of being hired and fired the same day  
But fuck it, if you know the rules to the game play  
Cause when we die we know were all going the same way  
It's cool to be player, but it sucks to be the fan  
When all you need is bucks to be the man  
Plus a luxury sedan  
Too comfortable and roomy in a six  
They threw me in the mix  
With all these gloomy lunatics  
Walk around depressed  
And smoke a pound of ses a day  
And yesterday went by so quick it seems like it was just today  
My daughter wants to throw the ball but I'm too stressed to play  
Live half my life and throw the rest away

[Chorus]

There's people that love me and people that hate me  
But it's the evil that made me this backstabbing, deceitful, and shady  
I want the money, the women, the fortune, and the fame  
That Means I'll end up burning in hell scorching in flames  
That means I'm stealing your checkbook and forging your name

Lifetime bliss for eternal torture and pain  
Right now I feel like just hit the rock bottom  
I got problems now everybody on my blocks got 'em  
I'm screaming like those two cops when 2pac shot 'em  
Holding two glocks, I hope your doors got new locks on 'em  
My daughter's feet ain't got no shoes or sock's on 'em  
And them rings you wearing look like they got a few rocks on 'em  
And while you flaunting them I could be taking them to shops to pawn them  
I got a couple of rings and a brand new watch you want 'em?  
Cause I never went gold of one song  
I'm running up on someone's lawns with guns drawn

[Chorus]