

# Mockingbird – Eminem

Hailie I know you miss your mom  
And I know you miss your dad  
When I'm gone but I'm trying to give you  
The life that I never had  
I can see you're sad,  
Even when you smile, even when you laugh  
I can see it in your eyes,  
Deep inside you want to cry  
Cuz you're scared, I ain't there?  
Daddy's with you in your prayers  
No more crying, wipe them tears  
Daddy's here, no more nightmares  
We gon' pull together through it,  
We gon' do it  
Laney uncles crazy, aint he?  
Yeah but he loves you girl  
And you better know it  
We're all we got in this world  
When it spins, when it swirls  
When it whirls, when it twirls  
Two little beautiful girls  
Lookin' puzzled, in a daze  
I know it's confusing you  
Daddy's always on the move,  
Mamma's always on the news  
I try to keep you sheltered  
From it but somehow it seems  
The harder that I try to do that,  
The more it backfires on me  
All the things growing up his daddy  
That he had to see  
Daddy don't want you to see  
But you see just as much as he did  
We did not plan it to be this way,  
Your mother and me  
But things have gotten so bad between us

I don't see us ever being  
Together ever again  
Like we used to be when we was teenagers  
But then of course everything  
Always happens for a reason  
I guess it was never meant to be  
But it's just something  
We have no control over  
And that's what destiny is  
But no more worries,  
Rest your head and go to sleep  
Maybe one day we'll wake up  
And this will all just be a dream

Now hush little baby, don't you cry  
Everything's gonna be alright  
Stiffen that upper lip up little lady, i told ya  
Daddy's here to hold ya through the night  
I know mommy's not here right now  
And we don't know why  
We fear how we feel inside  
It may seem a little crazy, pretty baby  
But i promise momma's gon' be alright

It's funny  
I remember back one year  
When daddy had no money  
Mommy wrapped the Christmas presents up  
And stuck 'em under the tree  
And said some of 'em were from me  
Cuz daddy couldn't buy 'em  
I'll never forget that Christmas  
I sat up the whole night crying  
Cuz daddy felt like a bum,  
See daddy had a job  
But his job was to keep the food  
On the table for you and mom  
And at the time  
Every house that we lived in  
Either kept getting broke into and robbed

Or shot up on the block and your mom  
Was saving money for you in a jar  
Tryna start a piggy bank  
For you so you could go to college  
Almost had a thousand dollars  
Till someone broke in and stole it  
And I know it hurt so bad  
It broke your momma's heart  
And it seemed like everything  
Was just startin' to fall apart  
Mom and dad was arguin'  
A lot so momma moved back  
On the Chalmers in the flat  
One bedroom apartment  
And dad moved back to the other side  
Of 8 Mile on Novara  
And that's when daddy went to California  
With his CD and met Dr Dre  
And flew you and momma out to see me  
But daddy had to work,  
You and momma had to leave me  
Then you started seeing daddy on the TV  
And momma didn't like it  
And you and Laney were too young to understand it  
Papa was a rollin' stone,  
Momma developed a habit  
And it all happened too fast for either  
One of us to grab it  
I'm just sorry you were there  
And had to witness it first hand  
Cuz all I ever wanted to do was  
Just make you proud  
Now I'm sittin in this empty house,  
Just reminiscing  
Lookin' at your baby pictures,  
It just trips me out  
To see how much you both have grown,  
It's almost like you're sisters now  
Wow, guess you pretty much are  
And daddy's still here

Laney I'm talkin' to you too,  
Daddy's still here  
I like the sound of that, yeah  
It's got a ring to it don't it?  
Shh, momma's only gone for the moment

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And if you ask me too  
Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird  
I'ma give you the world  
I'ma buy a diamond ring for you  
I'ma sing for you  
I'll do anything for you to see you smile  
And if that mockingbird don't sing  
And that ring don't shine  
I'mma break that birdies neck  
I'd go back to the jeweler who sold it to ya  
And make him eat every carat  
Don't fuck with dad



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych