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I feel like old school Eminem
Back when they hated him for everything he said
Back when we thought middle fingers and tellin' the system to suck it would
never end
I feel like Slim, y'all 'member Slim? Go back and listen again
'Cause I'm tellin' you punks, I'm not tryna replace him, but I swear to God
that I feel like him
I still hate the system, I don't take prescriptions
I don't fake it, listen, plain and simple wit' it
I will break the limits 'til the day I'm finished
Or they kill me and they claim depression did it
I feel like Slim, it's not just the color of my eyes or the shade of my skin
It's that hell that I went through to finally win
Y'all 'member Marshall? I feel like him
I feel like Shady though, I feel like Em still
I feel like he did when he took them ex pills
I feel like Marshall if he took the red pill
And still had a chainsaw to swing at they neck still
I feel like Eminem when he was young
Both of my middle fingers stayin' up
They hate a white boy who does what he wants
Says what he thinks and he don't give an uh
"Yo, I'm mad right now, turn this fanboy down
Why did anybody tell him he could stand right now?
But he ain't real, he don't want it with the stans right now
He thinks he's Eminem, he's a hand-me-down"
Ayy, I just cleaned out my closet
I am what you say I am, I'm not afraid, ayy
And I make all of my beats
So I guess you could say I forgot about Dre
I feel just like Em did, everybody hates me
I was just a bad kid born back in the eighties
I feel just like Marshall, I feel just as crazy
I feel just like Em did, I feel just like Shady
I feel like Em did
Every song has a message and someone's offended
Mr. Controversial, helicopters circle every time that my pen hits
I feel like Slim, y'all 'member Kim? My ex was as crazy as his
I feel like 2001 Marshall Mathers the way they react every time that I spit
I don't hate the critics, basically, I get it
I keep flippin' birds until they break my fingers
I won't break from pressure, you will wait forever
Ain't no aftermath 'cause I am independent
I feel like Shady
Everybody been comparin' us lately
I bleached my hair as a kid and now that I'm older, I feel like him
I feel like Marshall, though, I feel like Shady
I feel like he did when Ja mentioned Hailie
I feel like Slim when he used to be angry
And rocked with a hockey mask, I've been too crazy
I feel like Eminem in '99
Pissin' the world off by writin' my rhymes
Breakin' the system one mind at a time
I'ma be me 'til the day that I die
"Yo, I'm pissed right off, is this a diss or not?
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If you mention Eminem then it's on, Tom
Go listen to Killshot and then Talk
You don't want it with the god, Tom"
Ayy, this ain't a dissin'
If you think it is I'll explain, it ain't that hard
Ayy, Em is the great white goat
And I am the great white shark

I feel just like Em did, everybody hates me I was just a bad kid born back in the eighties I feel just like Marshall, I feel just as crazy I feel just like Em did, I feel just like Shady

All I'm tryna say is I feel like I can relate To bein' everything the industry is fightin' against They want a perfect little pop star to sit on the stage And I'm the opposite of everything they think is okay Eminem paved the way, he got flowers from me I'm the leader of the new age counterculture I'm amazed how the power of a foul-mouth cusser Motivates a generation, but the crowds are comin' You're allowed to love it, but they gon' say that you can't Call you racist and sexist because you're a fan Don't be afraid, it's okay, you should stay where you stand We get death threats, Em got stans When I was young, I was just another weirdo Knew every Eminem song at thirteen years old Knew every single word to, like, every song that he wrote Now everybody talking, comparin' me to my hero Y'all 'member Slim? I feel like him

I feel just like Em did, everybody hates me I was just a bad kid born back in the eighties I feel just like Marshall, I feel just as crazy I feel just like Em did, I feel just like Shady