

# Talkin' 2 Myself (feat. Kobe)

## Eminem

Ayo, before I start this song man  
I just wanna, thank everybody for being so patient  
And bearing with me over these last couple of years  
While I figure this shit out  
Is anybody out there?  
It feels like I'm talking to myself  
No one seems to know my struggle,  
and everything I've come from  
Can anybody hear me? Yeah, I guess I keep talking to myself  
It feels like I'm going insane, am I the one whose crazy  
yeah  
woah woah woah  
woah woah woah  
So why in the world, do I feel so alone?  
Nobody but me, I'm on my own  
Is there anyone out there, who feels the way I feel?  
If there is, let me hear just so I know that I'm not the only one  
I went away I guess and opened  
up some lanes  
But there was no one who even knew I was going through,  
growing pains  
Hatred was flowing through my veins, on the verge of going insane  
I almost made a song dissing Lil Wayne  
It's like I was jealous of him cause of the attention he  
was gettin'  
I felt horrible about myself, he was spittin' And I wasn't  
anyone who was buzzin' back then coulda got it  
Almost went at Kanye too, God it  
Feels like I'm going psychotic, thank God that I didn't do it  
I'da had my ass handed to me,  
and I knew it  
But Proof isn't here to see me through it  
I'm in the booth, popping another pill, tryna talk myself into it  
Are you stupid? You're gon' start dissing people for no reason?  
'specially when you can't even write a decent punchline even?  
You're lying to yourself, you're slowly dying  
You're denying your health is declining with your self-esteem  
You're crying out for help  
Is anybody out there?  
It feels like I'm talking to myself  
No one seems to know my struggle, and everything I've come from  
Can anybody hear me?  
Yeah, I guess I keep talking to myself  
It feels like I'm going insane, am I the one whose crazy  
So why in the world, do I feel so alone?  
Nobody but me, I'm on my own  
Is there anyone out there, who feels the way I feel?  
If there is, let me hear just so I know that I'm not the only one  
Marshall you're no longer the  
man,  
that's a bitter pill to swallow  
All I know is I'm wallowing,

self-loathing and hollow  
Bottoms up on the pill bottle, maybe I'll hit my bottom tomorrow  
My sorrow echoes in this hall though  
But I must be talking to the wall though I don't see nobody else  
(I guess I keep talking to myself) But all these other rappers suck is all that I know  
I've turned into a hater,  
I put up a false bravado  
But Marshall is not an egomaniac, that's not his motto He's not a desperado,  
he's desperate, his thoughts are bottled  
Inside him, one foot on the brake, one on the throttle  
Falling asleep with writer's block in the parking lot of McDonald's But instead of feeling sorry  
for yourself do something 'bout it  
Admit you got a problem,  
your brain is clouded, you pouted  
Long enough, it isn't them it's you you fucking baby Quit worrying 'bout what they do and do  
Shady,  
I'm fucking going crazy Is anybody out there? It feels like I'm talking to myself  
No one seems to know my struggle,  
and everything I've come from  
Can anybody hear me? Yeah, I guess I keep talking to myself  
It feels like I'm going insane, am I the one whose crazy  
(So why in the world, do I feel so alone?)  
Nobody but me, I'm on my own  
Is there anyone out there, who feels the way I feel?  
If there is, let me hear just so I know that I'm not the only one So I picked myself off the ground  
and fucking swam 'fore I drowned  
Hit my bottom so hard I bounced twice, suffice, this time around  
It's different, them last two albums didn't count  
Encore I was on drugs,  
Relapse I was flushing 'em out I've come to make it up to ya now, no more fucking around I got  
something to prove to fans cause I feel like I let 'em down  
So please accept my apology, I finally feel like I'm back to normal  
I feel like me again, let me formally  
Reintroduce myself to you for those of you who don't know  
The new me's back to the old me and homie I don't show no  
Signs of slowing up, oh and I'm blowing up all over  
my life is no longer a movie but the show ain't over homos  
I'm back with a vengeance homie, Weezy keep ya head up  
T.I. keep ya head up, Kanye keep ya head up, don't let up  
Just keep slaying 'em, rest in peace to DJ AM  
Cause I know what it's like, I struggle with this shit every single day and um Is anybody out  
there?  
It feels like I'm talking to myself  
No one seems to know my struggle,  
and everything I've come from  
Can anybody hear me?  
Yeah, I guess I keep talking to myself  
It feels like I'm going insane, am I the one whose crazy  
(So why in the world, do I feel so alone?)

Nobody but me, I'm on my own  
Is there anyone out there, who feels the way I feel?  
If there is, let me hear just so I know that I'm not the only one  
So there it is, damn  
Feels like I just woke up or something  
I guess I just, forgot who the fuck I was man  
Ayo, and to anybody I thought about going at  
It was never nothing personal  
It was just some shit I was going through  
And to everybody else, I'm BACK!  
Ha ha

TRACK INFO  
Featuring: Kobe

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>