My Name Is

Eminem - Labi Siffre



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Key: F

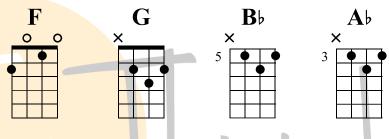
Harmony: F, G, Bb, Ab

BPM: 85

Video Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7c2oyJ1 U-s

Sample: "I Got The..." Labi Siffre

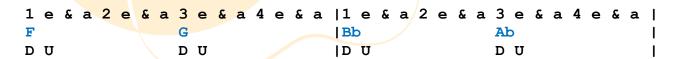
Chord Shapes:



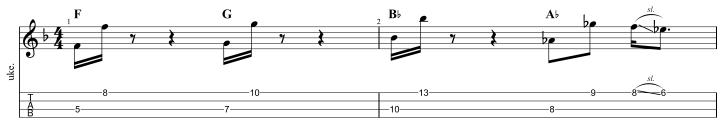
Chord Progression:

|F//G// |Bb//Ab// |

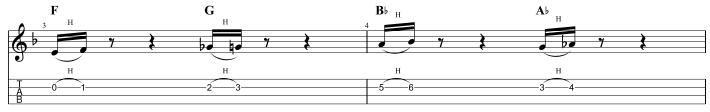
Strum Pattern:



Octave Riff:



Bass Riff



Strum Pattern: When playing alone I strum more movement on the Ab, the strumming here actually matches the timing of the octave riff.

1 e & a 2 e & a 3 e & a 4 e & a | 1 e & a 2 e & a 3 e & a 4 e & a | Bb Ab ID U D U D U D D [Chorus] F G Bb Hi, my name is, what? My name is, who? Ab My name is, chka-chka, Slim Shady F G Bb Hi, my name is, huh? My name is, what? Ab My name is, chka-chka, Slim Shady G Bb Hi, my name is, what? (Excuse me) My name is, who? Ab My name is, chka-chka, Slim Shady (Can I have the attention of the class for one second?) F Hi, my name is, huh? My name is, what? Ab My name is, chka-chka, Slim Shady [Verse 1] F Hi, kids, do you like violence? (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Wanna see me stick nine-inch nails through each one of my eyelids? (Uh-huh) F Wanna copy me and do exactly like I did? (Yeah, yeah) Try 'cid and get f**** up worse than my life is? (Huh?) My brain's dead weight, I'm tryna get my head straight Bb Ab But I can't figure out which Spice Girl I wanna to impregnate (Oh) G5 And Dr. Dre said, "Slim Shady, you a basehead" (Uh-uh)

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"Then why's your face red? Man, you wasted"
                                            G
Well, since age 12, I felt like I'm someone else
                          Bb
'Cause I hung my original self from the top bunk with a belt
Got pissed off and ripped Pamela Lee's t*** off
    Bb.
                                      Ab
And smacked her so hard I knocked her clothes backwards like Kris Kross
I smoke a fat pound of grass, and fall on my ass
Bb
Faster than a fat b**** who sat down too fast
Come here, s***; "Shady, wait a minute, that's my girl, dawg"
                         Ab
I don't give a f***, God sent me to piss the world off
[Chorus]
[Verse 2]
F
                                   G
My English teacher wanted to flunk me in junior high (Shh)
                      Ab
Thanks a lot, next semester I'll be 35
                                                             Bb
I smacked him in his face with an eraser, chased him with a stapler
                Ab
And stapled his nuts to a stack of paper (Ow)
Walked in the strip club, had my jacket zipped up
Bb
Flashed the bartender, then stuck my d*** in the tip cup
Extraterrestrial, running over pedestrians in a spaceship While they're
screaming at me, "Let's just be friends"
                                      Bb
F
99 percent of my life, I was lied to
I just found out my mom does more dope than I do (Damn)
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F
I told her I'd grow up to be a famous rapper
       Bb
Make a record about doin' drugs and name it after her (Oh, thank you)
You know you blew up when the women rush your stands
And try to touch your hands like some screamin' Usher fans
This guy at White Castle
asked for my autograph (Dude, can I get your autograph?)
     Bb
So I signed it, "Dear Dave, thanks for the support, a**hole"
[Chorus]
[Verse 3]
Stop the tape, this kid needs to be locked away (Get him)
Dr. Dre, don't just stand there, operate
I'm not ready to leave, it's too scary to die (F*** that)
                                      Ab
Bb
I'll have to be carried inside the cemetery and buried alive (Huh, yup)
Am I comin' or goin'? I can barely decide
Bb
  I just drank a fifth of vodka, dare me to drive? (Go ahead)
All my life I was very deprived
                                    Ab
              Bb
I ain't had a woman in years and my palms are too hairy to hide (Whoops)
Clothes ripped like the Incredible Hulk
I spit when I talk, I'll f*** anything that walks (Come here)
F
When I was little, I used to get so hungry I would throw fits
Bb
How you gonna breastfeed me, Mom? You ain't got no t***
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F

I lay awake and strap myself in the bed

Bb Ab

With a bulletproof vest on and shoot myself in the head (Bang)

F

'Cause I'm steamin' mad (Grr)

Bb

And by the way, when you see my dad (Yeah?)

Ab

Tell him that I slit his throat in this dream I had

[Chorus]

