Eminem, Cinderella Man

Yeah
You know, technically
I'm not even really supposed to be here right now
So fuck it
Might as well make the most of it
yeah
(Amen) feels good
(Amen) woo
(Amen) guess I'm lucky
(Amen) some of us don't get a second chance
(Amen) but I ain't blowin' this one
(Amen) nah, man
(Amen) shit, I feel like I can do anything now
Who can catch lightin' in a bottle, set fire to water
Comin' out the nozzle on a fire hose, flyer than swatters
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Smash an hourglass, grab the sand, takes his hands and cup 'em
Spin a rhyme to freeze the clock, take the hands of time and cuff 'em
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
There's a storm comin' that the weatherman couldn't predict
I start to bug, prick, you better flee 'cause I get ticked
It's a wrap, I was down, when I was down I was kicked
I got up, I'm back to punch you to the ground, you trick
It's a trap, fuck my last CD, that shit's in my trash
I'll be God-damned if another rapper gets in my ass
I hit the gas and I spit every rap as if it's my last
You can die in the blink of an eye, so bat your eyelashes
And keep winkin' and blowin' kisses 'cause you're flirtin' with death
I'm destroyin' your livelihood, I ain't just hurtin' your rep
I catch a flow and get goin', no remorse I'm showin', ain't slowin' for no one
Knowin' there's nothin' you can do about it
Zero in on the target like a marksman, the target is you
I shut your lane down, took your spot, parked in it too
Arsenic flow, lighter fluid saliva, what can you do?
Go get your crew to hype you up, stand behind you like, "Woo"
That boy's hot enough to melt hell, burn Satan too
Fry his ass and put his ashes back together with glue
So you can hate him, he don't blame you, frankly, he would too
This game could ill afford to lose him, 'how bout you?
Now guess who (hey), here's a clue (hey)
He came to the ball in his wife-beater, lost his Nike shoe
It's in your ass (hey), he's in your ass
He's all up in your psyche too (hey)
Now, what's his name? (Hey)
Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man
Cinderella (hey, hey)
Cinderella Man (hey)
Cinderella Man
Hey, hey (hey, hey)
If I had a time machine
I'd be
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Music is my time machine
So call me
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Fuck catchin' lightnin', he struck it, screamed, "Shut up" at thunder
Then flipped the world upside down and made it rain upward
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man

Rewound the future to the present, paused it, don't ask how
Fuck the past, motherfucker, he's the shit right now
He's Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderella Man
Cinderella Man, Cinderfella Shady Dane
Came to wrap the game up in cellophane
Raise hell, from Hell he came
I didn't come to bore you with a Cinderella story
Nor did he come to do the same-old, can't afford to be a lame-o
In this day and age, and at this stage of the game
Mediocrity can no longer be allowed to fly
So say bye to the old, H-I to the new, que será
Consider it his last hurrah, the coup de grâce
Raise 'em high in the sky, keep 'em up
Time to bring the place alive
Thanks for bein' patient, I won't make no more mistakes, shit, my
Potato's baked, homie, the veggies on my plate can fly
My filet is smokin' weed, yeah, faggot, the stakes are high
Shit, I ain't even supposed to be here by the grace of God
The skin on my teeth and a hair on my nuts, I skated by
Now y'all are on thin ice with ankle weights, I'd hate to lie
How fuckin' irritated are you? How much in your face am I?
And ain't shit you can do but fear it, Proof is here in spirit
And I'm his spittin' image, I mirror it when I stand near it
Your pussy lyric, I couldn't hear it
Who forms pyramids and raps circles around square lyricists?
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