Eminem, Lose Yourself (Dirty)

[Outro]
Look....if you had...one shot....one opportunity
To seize everything you ever wanted...one moment
Would you capture it...or just let it slip, yo..

[Verse 1]
His palms are sweety, knees weak, arms are heavy
There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti
He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready
To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgetting
What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud
He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out
He's choking how, everybody's joking now
The clock's run out, time's up, over BLOAH !
Snap back to reality, ohh, there goes gravity
Ohh there goes Rabbit, he choked
He's so mad, but he won't give up that easy, no
He won't have it, he knows the whole backcities ropes
It don't matter, he's dope
He knows that, but he's broke
He's so sad that he knows
When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's
back to the lab again, yo this whole rap shit
He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him

[Chorus]
You better-lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo...
You better-lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo...

[Verse 2]
My Souls escaping, through this hole that is gaping
This world is mine for the taking
Make me King, as we move toward a new world order
A normal life is boring, but superstardom's
Close to post-mortem, it only grows harder
it only grows hotter, he blows it's all over
These hoes is all on him, coast to coast shows
He's known as the Globetrotter

Lonely roads, God only knows
He's grown farther from home, he's no father
He goes home and barely knows his own daughter
But hold your nose 'cause here goes the cold water
These hoes don't want him no mo', he's cold product
They moved on to the next schmoe who flows
He knows dove and sold nada, and so the soap opera
Is told, and unfolds, I suppose it's old partner
But the beat goes on, dah dah dum, dah dum dum

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]
No more games, I'ma change what you call rage
Tear this motherf**king roof off like two dogs caged
I was playing in the beginning, the mood all changed
I've been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage
But I kept rhymin',and step writing the next cypher

Best believe somebody's payin' the pied piper
All the pain inside amplified by the
fact that I can't get by with my nine to
five and I can't provide the right type of
life for my family, 'cause man these god damn food stamps
don't buy diapers, and it's no movie
There's no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life
And these times are so hard, and it's gettin ever harder
Tryin to feed and water my seed plus, teetertotter
Caught up between being a father and a pre maddonna
Baby momma drama screamin'and it's too much for me,
To wanna stay in one spot, another day of monotamy
Has gotten me, to the point, I'm like a snail
I've got to formulate a plot, before i end up in jail or shot
Success is my only motherf**king option, failure's not
Mom I love you but this trailer has got to go
I cannot grow old in Salem's Lot
So here I go it's my shot, feet fail me not cos
This may be the only opportunity that I got

[Chorus]

[Outro]
You can do anything you set your mind to man