Eminem, My Name Is (From Stan Single [Uk])

[Chorus]
Hi!
My name is (what?)
My name is (who?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
Hi!
My name is (huh?)
My name is (what?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
[Clears throat] Excuse me?
Can I have the attention of the class, for one second?
Hi kids, do you like violence? (yeah, yeah, yeah!)
Wanna see me stick nine-inch nails through each one of
my eyelids? (uh-huh!)
Wanna copy me and do exactly like I did? (yeah, yeah!)
Try 'cid and get fucked up worse than my life is? (huh?)
My brain's dead weight.
I'm tryin'a get my head straight, but I can't figure out
which Spice Girl I wanna impregnate.
And Dr. Dre said "Slim Shady, you a base-head." (uh-uh!)
"Then why's your face red? Man, you wasted."
Well since age twelve I felt like I'm someone else
Cuz I hung my original self from the top bunk with a belt.
Got pissed off and ripped Pamela Lee's tits off
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
Faster than a fat bitch who sat down too fast.
Come here slut
("Shady, wait a minute, that's my girl dawg.")
I don't give a fuck, God sent me to piss the world off.
[Chorus]
Hi!
My name is (what?)
My name is (who?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
Hi!
My name is (huh?)
My name is (what?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
X2
My English teacher wanted to have sex in junior high
The only problem was, my English teacher was a guy
i smacked him in the face with an eraser
Chased him with a stapler.
And stapled his nuts to a stack of paper ("Oww!").
Walked in the strip club
Had my jacket zipped up.
Flashed the bartender
And stuck my dick in her tip cup.
Extra-terrestrials killin pedestrians
Rapin lesbians
While they screamin ("Let's just be friends!!!").
Ninety-nine percent of my life I was lied to.
I just found out my mom does more dope than I do.
I told her I'd grow up to be a famous rapper.
Make a record about doin' drugs, and name it after her
("Oh, thank you!").
You know you blew up when the women rush the stands
And try to touch your hands like some screamin Usher fans.
This guy at White Castle asked me for my autograph
So I signed it: 'Dear Dave, thanks for the support..Asshole!'
[Chorus]
Hi!

My name is (what?)
My name is (who?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
Hi!
My name is (ha?)
My name is (what?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
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.
Ill have to be carried inside the cemetery and buried alive.
Am I comin' or goin'? I can barely decide.
I just drank a fifth of vodka, dare me to drive? ("Go 'head")
All my life I was very deprived.
I ain't had a woman in years.
My palms are too hairy to hide ("Whoops").
Clothes rip like the Incredible Hulk.
I spit when I talk ("Eck-poo!")
I fuck anything that walks ("Come here").
When I was little I used to get so hungry I would throw fits.
How you gonna breast feed me mom?? You ain't got no tits!!
I lay awake and strap myself in the bed.
With a bulletproof vest on, and shoot myself in the head ("BANG!").
I'm steamin' mad ("GRRR!").
And by the way, when you see my dad ("yeah")
Tell him I slit his throat in a dream I had.
[Chorus]
Hi!
My name is (what?)
My name is (who?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady
Hi!
My name is (ha?)
My name is (what?)
My name is (chika-chika) Slim Shady