Eminem, Stimulate (8 Mile)

psst... hey, listen i love my job it makes me feel like SUPAMAN! (haha) can u fly? i can... wanna see? i am only entertaining you my goal is to stimulate makin you high and take you and i to places you cant see but i believe you can fly i dont mean nobody harm im just partyin im not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian just the man whos on the mic so let me entertain you My lyrical content is constantly under fire No wonder why constantly run back To combat attacks, to constant concepts From lyrics are constantly took out of context Failure to communicate with congresses Been a problem for the longest I guess but Maybe one day we can make some progress Food for thought see how long it takes to digest Feeling good when I should be ashamed Shit I really shouldve fell but I stood See I came like a flame in the night Like a ghost in the dark Theres a ray, theres a light Theres a hope, theres a spark But when planets collide Therell never see eye to eye Until they decide to set the differences aside And this is why only one of us will survive So children follow my lead and feel the vibe because I am only entertaining you my goal is to stimulate Making you high and take you and I To places you cant see But I believe you can fly I dont mean nobody harm Im just partyin Im not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just the man whos on the mic So let me entertain you My music can be slightly amusing You shouldnt take lyrics so serious It might be confusing Tryin to separate the truth from entertainment Its stupid aint it, I get sick of tryin to explain it See I could sit and argue wit you but it goes beyond Just bein a snot pointy nosed bleach blonde Cause I came here to uplift let you woes be gone Tell em to get fucked and just mosey on Constantly moving, constantly using the constitution Heres a form of restitution Bless the children, nothing less than brilliant Let me entertain you like Robbie Williams Ill be here when yall are gone rebuildin World revolvin, still evolvin, still Slim How many kidsll copy? Probably millions But Im a do this is a fucking hobby 'til then, cause I am only entertaining you

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To places you cant see But I believe you can fly I dont mean nobody harm Im just partyin Im not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just the man whos on the mic So let me entertain you My lyrical content contains subject matter that Sucks up all these fucked up young kids at an alarmin rate Common denominate Add it up and youll see thats why I dominate I try to stimulate but kids emulate And mimic every move you make, Slim you great But wait cant you see Im only here to entertain I gotta be the one to go against the grain Cause may I see it, feel it, live it but its inhumane For me to see you be influenced then pretend you aint But they dont understand that I been through pain If you get to know me I could be a friend you gain But you cant just stand there and try to judge It hurts but your jealousy probably tears you up inside as much And its such a pleasure every button that I touch I treasure every glutton that I punish in my lust I am only entertaining you my goal is to stimulate Making you high and take you and I To places you cant see But I believe you can fly I dont mean nobody harm Im just partyin Im not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just the man whos on the mic So let me entertain you