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
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 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