

# Eminem, Superman

(feat. Dina Rea)

[Girls voice is Dina Rea]

[Intro]

Ooooooh

You high baby

Yeah

Ya'

Talk to me

You want me to tell you something

Uh-huh

I know what you want to hear...

[Chorus A]

Cause, I know you want me baby, I think I want you too

"I think I love you baby", I think I love you too

I'm here to save you girl, come be in Shady's world

I want to grow together, let's let our love unfurl

You know you want me baby, you know I want you too

They call me superman, i'm here to rescue you

I want to save you girl, come be in Shady's world

"Ooooh boy you drive me crazy", bitch you make me hurl...

[Verse 1]

They call me superman, leap tall hoes in a single bound

I'm single now, got no ring on this finger now

I'd never let another chick bring me down, in a relationship

Save it bitch, babysit, you make me sick

Superman ain't savin' shit, girl you can jump on Shady's dick

Straight from the hip, cut to the chase, I tell a muthafuckin' slut, to her face

Play no games, say no names, ever since I broke up with what's her face

I'm a different man, kiss my ass, kiss my lips, bitch why ask

Kiss my dick, get my cash, i'd rather have you whip my ass

Don't put out, i'll put you out, won't get out, i'll push you out

Puss blew out, poppin' shit, wouldn't piss on fire to put you out

Am I too nice, buy you ice, bitch if you died, I wouldn't buy you life

What you tryin' to be my new wife, what you Mariah, fly through twice...

[Prechorus]

But I do know one thing though, bitches, they come they go

Saturday through Sunday, Monday, Monday through Sunday yo'

Maybe i'll love you one day, maybe we'll someday grow

Till then just sit your drunk ass on that fuckin' runway ho'...

[Chorus B]

Cause I can't be your Superman

Can't be your Superman

Can't be your Superman

Can't be your Superman

I can't be your Superman

Can't be your Superman

Can't be your Superman

Your Superman, your Superman...

[Verse 2]

Don't get me wrong, I love these ho's

It's no secret, everybody knows

Yeah we fucked, bitch so what, that's about as far as your buddy goes

We'll be friends, i'll call you again, i'll chase you around every bar you attend

Never know what kind of car i'll be in, we'll see how much you'll be partying then

You don't want that, neither do I, I don't want to flip when I see you with guys

Too much pride, between you and I

Not a jealous man, but females lie

But I guess that's just what sluts do, how could it ever be just us two  
I'd never love you enough to trust you, we just met and I just fucked you...

[Prechorus]

[Chorus A / Chorus B]

[Verse 3]

First thing you say, "I'm not fazed, I hang around big stars all day  
I don't see what the big deal is anyways  
You're just plain old Marshall to me"  
Ooh ya' girl run that game  
"Hailie Jade, I love that name, love that tatoo, what's that say"  
"Rot in pieces, uh, that's great"  
First off you don't know Marshall, at all so don't grow partial  
That's ammo for my arsenal, i'll slap you off that barstool  
There goes another lawsuit, leave handprints all across you  
Good Lordy whoadie, you must be gone off that water bottle  
You want what you can't have, ooh girl that's too damn bad  
Don't touch what you can't grab, end up with two backhands  
Put anthrax on a tampax, and slap you till you can't stand  
Girl you just blew your chance, don't mean to ruin your plans...

[Prechorus]

[Chorus A / Chorus B]

[Chorus B x2]