

My band - 1/3

Interprété par Eminem.

(Intro)

I don't know dude...
I think everyone's all jealous and shit
cuZ I'm like the lead singer of a band dude...
And I think everyone's got a fuc*in problem with me dude...
And they need to take it up with me after the show...
Because...

(Chorus)

These chicks don't even know the name of my band...
But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...
Cuz once I blow they know that i'll be the man...
All because I'm the lead singer of my band...

(Verse 1- Eminem)

So I get off stage right and drop the mic
Walk up to the hot chicks and I'm all like
"What's up ladies, my name's Slim Shady"
I'm the lead singer in D12 baby
They're all like "Oh my god it's him"
"Becky oh my fuc*in' god it's Eminem"
"I swear to fuc*in god dude you fuc*in rock"
"Please won't you please let me suck your c**k"
And by now the rest of the fellas get jealous
Especially when I drop the beat and do my acapellas
All the chicks start yellin', all the hot babes
Throw their bras and panties on stage
So like every single night they pick a fight with me
But when we fight it's kinda like siblin rivalry
Cuz they're back on stage the next night with me
Dude I just think you're tryna steal the light from me
Yesterday Kuniva tried to pull a knife on me
Because I told him Jessica Alba's my wife to be
This rock star shit, it's the life for me
And all the other guys just despise me b

(Repeat Chorus)

My band (repeated x8)

(Verse 2- Swifty)

You just wanna see a nigga backwards don't you
Hey dad how come we don't rap on proto
Smash these vocals and do a performance
But we in the van and he in a tour bus
You don't want my autograph, yous a liar
And no I'm Swift (oh I thought you was Kuniva)
What the hell is wrong with that dressing room

My band - 2/3

Cuz my shit is lookin smaller than a decimal
See I know how to rap, see it's simple but
All I did was read a Russell Simmons book
So I'm more intect, tryna get on the map
Doin' jumpin jacks while get whipped on my back

(Verse 3- Kuniva and Kon Artist)

Look him little punk ass thinkin' he the shit
Yeah I know man find himself takin on a flick
Hey I thought we had an interview with DJ Clue
(Em: No I had an interview not you two)
You gonna be late for soundcheck
Man I ain't goin' to soundcheck
But our mics are screwed up and his always sound best
You know what man I'ma say somethin
Hey yo Em
(Em: You got somethin to say?!)
Man no
I thought you bout to tell him off, man what's up
Man I'ma tell him when I feel like it, man shut up
And you ain't even back me up when we s'posed to be crew
When I was bout to talk right after you
I swear, I swear man

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse 4- Proof)

They say the lead singers rock, but the group does not
Once we sold out arenas to the amusement park
I'm gonna let the world know that proof is hot
I Should cut his mic off when the musics starts
Ready to stap on a dumbass fan
Every time I hear (Hey dude I love your band)
We ain't a band bitch we don't play instruments
So why he get 90 and we only get 10 percent
And these guys they can find every area code
(Em: Proof carry my bag)
Bitch carry your own
Can't make it to the stage, security in my way
(Who the fuck are you? Where's Obie and Dre?!)

(Verse 5- Bizarre)

God dammit I'm sick of this group
Time for me to go solo and make some loop
I told you I made the beats and wrote all the raps
Till Kon Artis slipped me some crack
Lose Yourself video I was in the back
Superman video I was in the back
Fuck the media, I got some suggestions

My band - 3/3

Fuck Marshall, ask us the questions
Like who's D12, how we get started
(What about Eminem?)
Bitch are you retarded?
Anyway I'm the popularest guy in the group
Big ass stomache, bitches think I'm cute
Then he told me to do situps to get buff
I did two and a half and then I couldn't get up
Fuck D12, I'm outta this band
I'm gonna start a group with the real Roxanne

(Eminem singing Roxanne style)

(Eminem)
Girl why cant you see your the only one for me
and it just tares my ass apart to know that you dont know my name

(Chorus- Bizarre)
These chicks don't even know the name of my band...
{ha ha}
But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...
{Fuck Marshall}
Cuz once I blow they know that i'll be the man...
All because I'm the lead singer of my band...
{ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha}
My Band
(Repeated x9)

(Outro)
The hottest boy band in the world...
D12!

((Eminem Salsa Singing!))
I'm the lead singer of my band,
I get all the girl's to take off their underpants
And the lead singer of my band, my salsa
Makes all the pretty girl's wanna dance
My salsa, look out for my next single,
it's called My Salsa...
My salsa, salsa, salsa, salsa, my salsa
Makes all the pretty girls wanna dance
And take off their underpants
My salsa makes all the pretty girls wanna dance
And take off their underpants,
my salsa
(Where'd everybody go?)