

# Cinderella Man

## Eminem

Yeah, you know technically  
I'm not even really supposed to be here right now  
So fuck it, might as well make the most of it Amen  
(Yeah)  
Amen  
(Feels good)  
Amen  
Amen  
(Guess I'm lucky) Amen  
(Some of us don't get a second chance)  
Amen  
(But I ain't blowing this one)  
Amen  
(Nah, man)  
Amen  
(Shit, I feel like I can do anything now) Who can catch lightning in the bottle, set fire to water  
Commin' out the nozzle on the fire hose, flyer than swatters  
Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
Cinderella man, Cinderella man Smash an hour glass, grab the sand, take his hands and cuff 'em  
Spin around to freeze the clock, take the hands of time and cuff 'em  
Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
Cinderella man, Cinderella man There's a storm comin' that the weather man couldn't predict  
I start the ball, prick, you better flee 'cause I get ticked  
It's a rap, I was down, when I was down I was kicked  
I got up, I'm 'bout to punch ya to the ground, ya trick It's a trap, fuck my last CD, that shit's in my trash  
I be god damned if another rapper gets in my ass  
I hit the gas and I spit every rap as if it's my last  
You can die in the blink of an eye So bat ya eyelashes, and keep winking and blowin' kisses  
'Cause your flirting with death, I'm destroying your livelihood  
I ain't just hurting your rep, I catch a flow and get goin'  
No remorse, I'm showin', they slowin' for no one Knowin' there is nothing you can do about it  
Zero in on the target like a marksman, the target is you, I shut ya lane down  
Took ya spot, parked in it too, watchin' it flow, lighter fluid, saliva what can ya do?  
Go get ya crew to hype ya up stand behind you like, woo That boy's hot enough to melt hell, burn Satan too  
Fry his ass, and put his asses back together with glue  
See you can hate 'em, he don't blame you frankly he would too  
This game could I'll afford to lose him, how bout you? Now guess who who?  
Here's a clue, he came to a ball in a wife beater, lost his Nike shoe  
It's in ya ass, he's in ya ass, he's all up in ya psyche, too

Now what's his name Cinderella man, Cinderella man, Cinderella  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man If I had a time machine, I'm passin' ya  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Music is my time machine  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man Fuck catching lightnin', he struck it, screamed shut up and thundered  
 Flipped the world upside down and made it rain upward  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man Rewound the future to the present, paused it don't ask how  
 Fuck the past motherfucker, he's the shit right now he's  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man Cinderella man, send the fellow Shady, dang came  
 To wrap the game up in cellophane, raise hell from hell he came  
 But didn't come to bore you with the Cinderella story  
 Nor did he come to do the same, he can't afford to be A label in this day and age and at this stage of the game  
 Mediocrity can no longer be allowed to fly, so say bye  
 To the O-H-I, to the new case of rock  
 Consider it his last hurrah The coupe de grace, raise 'em high in the sky, keep 'em up  
 Time to bring the place alive, thanks for being patient  
 I will make no more mistakes, shit, my potatoes baked, homie  
 The veggies on my plate can fly, my filet is smoking weed Get back if the stakes are high, shit, I ain't even  
 suppose to be here by the grace of God  
 The skin on my teeth and the hair on my nuts, I skated by  
 Now y'all are on thin ice with ankle weights, I'd hate to lie  
 How fuckin' irritated are you? How much in ya face am I? It ain't shit you could do but fear it, Proof us here in  
 spirit and I'm the spittin' image  
 I'll mirror it when I stand near it  
 Your pussy lyric, I couldn't hear it  
 Who forms pyramids and raps circles around square lyrics? Who? Heres a clue  
 He came to the ball in his wifebeater  
 Lost his Nike shoe, it's in ya ass, he's in ya ass  
 He's all up in ya psyche, too Cinderella man, Cinderella man, Cinderella  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man If I had a time machine, I'm passin' ya  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Music is my time machine ah  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man  
 Cinderella man, Cinderella man

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