

# Groundhog Day

Eminem

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What is a nightmare?  
The dictionary tells us it is a terrifying dream  
A nightmare (A nightmare, a nightmare, a nightmare) I used to think I had bad luck, but I wasn't superstitious  
Till one day I grew suspicious,  
When I stepped on a crack on Aunt Edna's stoop  
And got pooped on by a group of stupid pigeons  
Then we flew the coop to Michigan to start a new be-ditching  
Missouri from Michigan didn't work  
So we moved back to Missouri from Michigan  
From Missouri back to Michigan  
Someone put me out my misery, I can't do this again  
Mom please stick to a decision  
Discipline, last thing I wanna' do is listen  
She's like Lex Luthor, b\*\*\*\*, her rules are krypton-ite  
To the walls and I've lost my power to see through them b\*\*\*\*es  
But I run into them, running through the kitchen  
Pretending to be blind, Superman  
'Cause I had no supervision  
But I did have a super power though  
I could turn into invisible kid  
Disappear out of sight, like a true magician  
And one day uncle Ronnie brought over this new, but different  
Music into the picture and it become my new religion  
"I remember it clearly, even today"  
Move back to Michigan again, to live with my Grandma Ned  
Always itchin' for something to do, was flipping  
Through the radio stations one day and discovered this DJ who was mixing  
I say it to this day, if you ain't listened to the the wizard  
You ain't have a f\*\*\*ing clue what you was missing  
I'd zone out with my headphones, all I remember doing's wishing  
For shoes, f\*\*\* them stupid Pumas b\*\*\*\*, it's all about them new edition shoes  
You get them LL Cool J coolin' systems

Think I finally maneuvered to 8 Mile and Hoover  
And somehow I saw my future is in this that's how I know my mission  
Little boom box boomin', spitting  
Practicing numerous rhythms  
When I sit in my room envisioning my dreams come true for wishin'  
I remember Proof would visit  
Couldn't wait to play him my new s\*\*\*, he'd go complete ballistic  
Go through the roof for his s\*\*\*  
It's like we knew the instant  
We touched a mic that both of us two existed to do this s\*\*\*  
Never quit, too persistent Started a group of misfits  
Proof had a proposition  
If we all brand together, there ain't no stopping this s\*\*\*  
Come up with aliases, bipolar opposites and  
Be ready to come off the top as sharp position  
If you got dissed at the shop 'cause if they caught you slippin'  
They'd take your spot if someone got to rippin' you  
And you forgot your written  
Opportunity knocked us once, it ain't knocking again  
It tried ding dong ditching s\*\*\*  
I f\*\*\*ing got that b\*\*\*\*\* in a headlock  
Cut off his oxygen slim  
Snot forgin' like c\*\*\*suckers and rocks in the wind  
Now I got my pot to piss in  
Spottin' the top of this chain  
Cuppin' over the opposition  
Lookin' like a dog that's pissin'  
Wake up on the competition  
Promise incomplete  
Diamond and Sugar Ray Robinson  
I'm in a league Muhammad's in  
Ali's my colleague bombin' them probably  
Probably end up on top of them  
Stomping them like Adomakin  
I'm rushing like your cranium LaDainian Tomlinson  
Flow vomits in your face  
Competitors fall at my waist  
You spit a rhyme, I spit in a rhyme's face  
So name the time, place  
To battle b\*\*\*\*\* I'm still in that mind state  
Don't make me step on you and make you wine grapes  
Cry babies, maybe my way that I use words is loose  
But you turds better be careful how you choose yours  
'Cause feelings scar but egos bruise worse  
And the truth hurts, s\*\*\* no wonder you're sore losers

Now wish you pink birds, ooh no more drippin' in bird s\*\*\*,  
This songs a self empowerment surgeon  
Words of encouragement but discourage any rappers the rap games God  
But the name's not James Todd, I'm just a wordsmith  
So let these words lift  
'Cause all I got is bars for you dumbbells  
And doors ain't working out  
Each verse is more merciless than the first  
As you ain't got to wear no shoes and shirt in this beast to get served  
Blood thirst, revenge of the nerds(They shall not escape my vengeance)And I'm the kid with them ears like  
Dumbo's gone  
With the uncle Ron I'm turning into an non-humble Don  
You blind dumbos, all I got is dick for you to crumble on  
So stop the show, but I need a drum roll for I go on  
Better back away from the front row, get lunch, I'm  
Bigger than Dikembe Mutombo on the f\*\*\*ing jumbo tron  
I'm a juggernaut, you do not wanna crumble, you bambacluts  
I'll leave you stretched out, like a f\*\*\*ing yarn  
So mow the f\*\*\*ing lawn, your a\*\*es are blades of grass  
And I'm f\*\*\*ing up this whole landscape of rap  
The goat just ate eight acres, and ate the vet  
Who just make a path and take you straight to your favorite rapper  
Oh look, my notebook with smoke cook  
Like the flow stood a foot over the flame on the stove, soot  
It's hard to breath floating like oak wood was burning  
Return of the no good and I wont (quit)And a gauntlet, with a chain henge, its like a groundhogs day  
So crowd around y'all, 'cause you may, see about y'all hey

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