

# Stimulate

## Eminem

Hey, listen  
I love my job, it makes me feel like, Superman  
Can you fly? I can  
Wanna see? I'm only entertaining you  
My goal is to stimulate making you high  
And take you and I, to a place that you can't see  
But I believe you can fly I don't mean nobody harm, I'm just partying  
I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian  
Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you My lyrical content is constantly under fire  
No wonder why I constantly bomb back  
To combat attacks with constant concepts  
From lyrics constantly took out of context Failure to communicate with Congress has  
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 should've fell but I stood  
See I came like a flame in the night  
Like a ghost in the dark, there's a ray, there's a light  
There's a hope, there's a spark But when planets collide, they'll 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'm only entertaining you  
My goal is to stimulate making you high  
And take you and I, to a place that you can't see  
But I believe you can fly I don't mean nobody harm, I'm just partying  
I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian  
Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you My music can be slightly amusing  
You shouldn't take lyrics so serious, it might be confusing  
Trying to separate the truth from entertainment  
It's stupid ain't it? I get sick of trying to explain it See I can sit and argue with you but it goes beyond  
Just being a snot, pointy nosed, bleached blond  
'Cuz I came here to uplift let your woes be gone  
Tell em' to get fucked and just mosey on Constantly movin', constantly using  
The constitution as a form of restitution  
Bless the children, nothing less than brilliant  
Let me entertain you like Robbie Williams I'll be here when y'all are gone re building  
World revolving, still evolving, still Slim  
How many kids will copy? Probably millions  
But I'm a do this as a fuckin' hobby till then 'cause I'm only entertaining you

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I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian  
Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain youMy lyrical content contains subject matter  
That sucks up all these fucked up young kids  
At an alarmin' rate, common denominate  
Add it up and you'll see that's why I dominateI try to stimulate but kids emulate  
And mimmick ever move you make, "Slim you're great"  
But wait, can't you see I'm only here to entertain?  
I gotta be the one to go against the grain'Cuz man, I see it, feel it, live it  
But it's inhumane for me to see you be influenced  
And pretend you ain't  
But they don't understand that I've been through pain  
If you get to know me I can be a friend you gainBut you can't just stand there and try to judge  
It hurts but your jealousy probably tears you up inside as much  
And it's such a pleasure every button that I touch  
I treasure every glutton that I punish in my lust butI'm only entertaining you  
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And take you and I, to a place that you can't see  
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Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you

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