Lose Yourself

Eminem

Look, if you had one shot, one opportunity
To seize everything you ever wantedÂ One moment
Would you capture it or just let it slip?

His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy
ThereÂ's vomit on his sweater already, momÂ's spaghetti
HeÂ's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready
To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin
What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud
He opens his mouth, but the words wonÂ't come out
HeÂ's chokin, how everybodyÂ's jokin now
The clockÂ's run out, timeÂ's up over, bloah!
Snap back to reality, Oh there goes gravity
Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked
HeÂ's so mad, but he wonÂ't give up that
Is he? No
He wonÂ't have it , he knows his whole back cityÂ's ropes
It donÂ't matter, heÂ's dope
He knows that, but heÂ's broke
HeÂ's so stacked that he knows
When he goes back to his mobile home, thatÂ's when itÂ's
Back to the lab again yo
This whole rap shit
He better go capture this moment and hope it donÂ't pass him

Chorus:

You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime yo

The soulÂ's escaping, through this hole that itÂ's gaping
This world is mine for the taking
Make me king, as we move toward a new world order
A normal life is borin, but superstardomÂ's close to post mortar
It only grows harder, only grows hotter
He blows us all over these hoes is all on him
Coast to coast shows, heÂ's know as the globetrotter
Lonely roads, God only knows

HeÂ’s grown farther from home, heÂ’s no father
He goes home and barely knows his own daughter
But hold your nose cuz here goes the cold water His bosses donÂ’twant him no mo, heÂ’s cold product They moved on to the nextschmoe who flows
He nose dove and sold nada
So the soap opera is told and unfolds
I suppose itÂ’s old potna, but the beat goes on
Da da dum da dum da da

Chorus:

You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
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No more games, IÂ’ma change what you call rage
Tear this mothafuckin roof off like 2 dogs caged
I as playin in the beginnin, the mood all changed:

I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage
But I kept rhymin and stepwritin the next cypher
Best believe somebodyÂ’s payin the pied piper
All the pain inside amplified by the fact
That I canÂ’t get by with my 9 to 5
And I canÂ’t provide the right type of life for my family
Cuz man, these goddam food stamps donÂ’t buy diapers
And itÂ’s no movie, thereÂ’s no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life
And these times are so hard and itÂ’s getting even harder
Tryin to feed and water my seed, plus
See dishonor caught up bein a father and a pre madonna
Baby mama dramaÂ’s screamin on and
Too much for me to wanna
Stay in one spot, another jam or not
He's gotten me to the point, IÂ’m like a snail
IÂ’ve got to formulate a plot fore I end up in jail or shot
Success is my only mothafuckin option, failureÂ’s not
Mom, I love you, but this trail has got to go
I cannot grow old in SalemÂ’s lot
So here I go is my shot.
Feet fail me not cuz maybe the only opportunity that I got

Chorus:

You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go

You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime yo

You can do anything you set your mind to, man

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