

# My band

## Pomata

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 fucking problem with me dude

And they need to take it up with me after the show

Because 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

So I get off stage right and drop the mic

Walk up to the hot chicks and I'm all like

"Sup 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 fuckin' god it's Eminem"

"I swear to fucking god dude you fuckin' rock"

"Please Marshall, please let me suck your cock"

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 their shirt, and their panties on stage

So like every single night they pick a fight with me

But when we fight it's kinda like sibling 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

Cause 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

Because 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

You just wanna see a nigga backwards don't you

Hey dad how come we don't rap on Protools

Smash these vocals and do a performance

But we in the van and he in a tour bus

You don't want my autograph, you's a liar

And no I'm Swift (oh I thought you was Kuniva)

What the hell is wrong with that dressing room

'Cuz my shit is looking 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 intact, tryna' get on the map  
Doin' jumping jacks whilin' get whipped on my back  
Kuniva and Kon Artist]  
Look at Em little punk ass thinkin' he the shit  
Yeah I know man find himself taking 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 something  
Hey, yo Em  
(You got something to say?)  
Man, no  
I thought you bout to tell him off, 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  
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  
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 snap on a dumb ass 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?)  
Goddammit, I'm sick of this group  
Time for me to go solo and make some loot  
I told you I made the beats and wrote all the raps  
'Till Kon Artist 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  
Fuck Marshall, ask us the questions  
Like who's D12, how we get started  
(But what about Eminem?)  
Bitch, are you retarded?  
Anyway I'm the populareste guy in the group  
Big ass stomach, bitches think I'm cute (hey sexy)  
50 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  
Girl, why can't you see you're the only one for me  
And it just tears my ass apart to know that you don't 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 I know that I'll be the man  
All because I'm the lead singer of my band  
My Band  
Roxanne  
Shatan  
Loves me  
The hottest boy band in the world  
D12!  
[Eminem as a salsa singer]I'm the lead singer of my band  
I get all the girls to take off their underpants  
And the lead singer of my band  
My salsa makes all the pretty girl's wan' to dance my salsa  
Look out for my next single, it's called My Salsa  
My salsa, salsa, salsa, salsa, my salsa  
My salsa makes all the pretty girls wan' to dance  
And take off their underpants  
My salsa makes all the pretty girls wan' to dance  
And take off their underpants, my salsa  
Where'd everybody go?

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