Lose Yourself Eminem









His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy

There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti

He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready

To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgetting

What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud

He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out

He's choking, how? Everybody's joking now

The clock's run out, times up, over, blaoh!

Am

Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity

Oh, there goes Rabbit. He choked, he's so mad but he won't

Give up that easy, no, he won't have it he knows

His whole back's to these ropes, it don't matter he's dope

He knows that but he's broke, he's so stagnant he knows

When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's

Back to the lab again, yo

This whole rhapsody better go capture this moment

And hope it don't pass him

Am

You better lose yourself in the music





