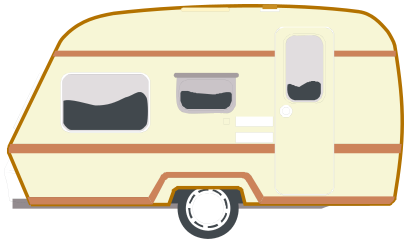
**Lose Yourself**

[Eminem](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1CAFC_enKR870KR870&sxsrf=ACYBGNQ95mbU1aRbA8DpjkBUwKeZvFsGkA:1574991021870&q=Eminem&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MCwrTi_KW8TK5pqbmZeaCwBRQOSiFwAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiX6ofjoo7mAhVV_GEKHSTEDTgQMTAAegQIDBAF)

Look  
If you had  
One shot  
Or one opportunity  
To **seize everything you ever wanted**  
In one moment  
Would you **capture it**  
Or just **let it slip**?

Yo  
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 forgettin'  
What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud  
He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out  
He's chokin', how, everybody's jokin' now  
The clocks run out, times up, over, **blaow**!  
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 city's **ropes**  
It don't matter, **he's dope**, he knows that, but he's broke  
**He's so stacked** that he knows, when he goes back to his **mobile home**,   
that's when its  
Back to the lab again yo, this whole **rhapsody**  
He better go **capture this moment** and hope it don't pass him

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 you better

The souls escaping, through this hole that its 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 **super stardom'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, he's known as the **globetrotter**  
Lonely roads, **God only knows**, he's grown farther from home, **he's no father**  
He goes home and barely knows his own daughter  
But **hold your nose** 'cause here goes the **cold water**  
His hoes don't want him no mo, he's cold product  
They moved on to the next schmo who flows, he **nose dove** and **sold nada**  
So the soap opera is told and unfolds, I suppose it's old partna, but the beat **goes on**  
Da da dumb da dumb da da

No more games, I'm a change what you call **rage**  
Tear this motherfuckin' roof off like **two dogs caged**  
**I was 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 **cipher**  
Best believe somebody's **payin' the pied piper**  
All the pain inside **amplified** by the  
Fact that I can't get by with my **nine to  
Five** and I can't provide the right type of  
Life for my family 'cause man, these God damn **food stamps** don't buy **diapers**  
And its no movie, there's no **Mekhi Phifer**  
This is my life and these times are so hard  
And it's getting even harder tryin' **to feed and water my seed**, plus  
See dishonor caught up between bein' a father and a **prima-donna**  
**Baby mama** drama screamin' on and too much  
For me to want to say in one spot, another jam or not  
Has gotten me to the point, I'm like a snail I've got  
To **formulate a plot** fore I end up in jail or shot  
**Success** is my only motherfuckin' **option**, failures not  
Mom, I love you, but this trail has got to go, I cannot grow old in **Salem's lot**  
So here I go is **my shot**  
**Feet fail me not** 'cause maybe the only opportunity that I got