

Authors Choice - Hip-Hop

Lose Yourself

by 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
- 5 What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud
 He opens his mouth both the words won't come out
 He's choking, how? Everybody's joking now
 The clock's run out, time's up, over —BLAOW! ...
 He's so mad, but he won't
- 10 Give up that easy, nope, he won't have it
 He knows, whole back's to these ropes
 It don't matter, he's dope
 He knows that, but he's broke
 He's so sad that he knows
- 15 When he goes back to this mobile home, that's when it's
 Back to the lab again, yo...
 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
- 20 You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
 This opportunity comes once in a lifetime.