

## Soundtrack: 8 Mile

### "Stimulate"

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Psst..  
Hey, Listen

I love my job  
It makes me feel like... superman  
Can you fly?  
I can  
Wanna see?

[Chorus]  
I'm only entertaining you why  
Going to stimulate making you high  
And take you and I, to a place that you can't see  
But I believe you can fly  
I don't need nobody home I'm just partying  
I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your gaurdian  
Just a man whos on the mic, so let me... entertain you

[Verse 1]  
My lyrical content is constantly undefined  
No wonder why I constantly bomb back  
To come back attacks with constant concepts  
>From lyrics constantly took out of context  
Failure to communicate with congresses  
Been a problem for the longest I guess but  
Maybe one day we can make some progress  
Food for thought see how long it takes to digest  
Feeling good when I should be ashamed  
Shit, I really should've fell when I stood  
See I came like a flame in the night  
Like a ghost in the dark, there's a ray, there's a light  
There's a hope there's a spark  
But when planets collide, they'll never see eye to eye  
Until they decide to set the differences aside  
And this is why only one of us will survive  
So children, follow my lead and feel the vibe because

[Chorus x1]

[Verse 2]  
My music can be slightly amusing

You shouldn't take lyrics so serious  
It might be confusing  
Trying to separate the truth from entertainment  
It's stupid ain't it?  
I get sick of trying to explain it  
See I can sit and argue with you but it goes beyond  
Just being a snot, pointy nosed, bleached blonde  
Cuz' I came here to uplift let your woes be gone  
Tell em' to get fucked and just mosey on  
Constantly movin' constantly using the constitution  
As a form of restitution  
Bless the children, nothing less than brilliant  
Let me entertain you like Robbie Williams  
I'll be here when y'all are gone re-building  
We're all revolving, still evolving, still Slim  
How many kids will cop me?  
Probably millions  
But I'm a do this as a fuckin' hobby till then...

[Chorus X1]

[Verse 3]

My lyrical content contains subject matter  
That sucks up all these fucked up young kids  
Out of a long and great common denominator  
Add it up and you'll see that's why I dominate  
I try to stimulate but kids imitate  
And mimick ever move you make  
"Slim you're great"  
But wait, can't you see I'm only here to entertain?  
I gotta be the one to go against the grain  
Cuz man, I see it, feel it, live it  
But it's inhumane for me to see you be influenced  
And pretend you ain't  
But they don't understand that I've been through pain  
If you get to know me I can be a friend you gain  
But you can't just stand there and try to touch  
It hurts but your jealousy probably tears you up inside  
as much  
And it's such a pleasure every button that I touch  
I treasure every glutton that I punish in my lust  
But I'm

[Chorus X1]

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