

Wrestling "Eminem-"

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Into

May I have your attention please?

May I have your attention please?

Will the real Slim Shady please stand up?

I repeat, will the real Slim Shady please stand up?

We're gonna have a problem here

Y'all act like ya never seen a white person before
Jaws all on the floor like Pam, like Tommy just burst in
the door

And started whooping her ass worse than before
They first were divorce, throwin' her over furniture
(Ahh!)

It's the return of the..."Ah, wait, no way, you're kidding,
he just didn't say what I think he did, did he?"

And Dr. Dre said...

Nothing you idiots! Dr. Dre's dead, he's locked in my
basement!(Ha-ha!)

Feminist women love Eminem

Slim Shady, I'm sick of him

Look at him, walking around grabbing his you-know-
what

Flipping the you-know-who, yeah, but he's so cute
though

Yeah, I probably got a couple of screws up in my head
loose

But no worse than what's going on in your parents'
bedrooms

Sometimes, I wanna get on TV and just let loose, but
can't

But it's cool for Tom Green to hump a dead moose

My bum is on your lips, my bum is on your lips

And if I'm lucky, you might just give it a little kiss

And that's the message that we deliver to little kids

And expect them not to know what a woman's clitoris is

Of course they gonna know what intercourse is

By the time they hit fourth grade

They got the Discovery Channel don't they?

We ain't nothing but mammals

Well, some of us cannibals

Who cut other people open like cantaloupes

But if we can hump dead animals and antelopes

Then there's no reason that a man and another man
can't elope
But if you feel like I feel, I got the antidote
Women wave your pantyhose, sing the chorus and it
goes

Chorus:

I'm Slim Shady, yes I'm the real Shady
All you other Slim Shadys are just imitating
So won't the real Slim Shady please stand up?
Please stand up, please stand up
'cause I'm Slim Shady, yes I'm the real Shady
All you other Slim Shadys are just imitating
So won't the real Slim Shady please stand up?
Please stand up, please stand up

Will Smith don't gotta cuss in his raps to sell his
records
Well I do, so fuck him and fuck you too!
You think I give a damn about a Grammy?
Half of you critics can't even stomach me let alone
stand me
"But Slim, what if you win, wouldn't it be weird?"
Why? So you guys could just lie to get me here
So you can sit me here next to Britney Spears
Shit, Christina Aguilera better switch me chairs
So I can sit next to Carson Daly and Fred Durst
And hear them argue over who she gave head to first
You little bitch, put me on Blast on MTV
"Yeah, he's cute, but I think he's married to Kim, hee-
hee"
I should download her audio on MP3
And show the whole world how you gave Eminem VD
I'm sick of you little girl and boy groups
All you do is annoy me so I have been sent here to
destroy you
And there's a million of us just like me
Who cuss like me; who just don't give a fuck like me
Who dress like me; walk, talk and act like me
And just might be the next best thing but not quite me!

Chorus

I'm like a head trip to listen to 'cause I'm only giving
you
Things you joke about with your friends inside your
living room
The only difference is I got the balls to say it
In front of y'all and I don't gotta be frost or sugar
coated at all
I just get on a mic and spit it and whether you like to

admit it
I just shitted better than 90 percent of you rappers out
there
Then you wonder how can kids eat up these albums like
valiums
It's funny 'cause at the rate I'm going when I'm 30
I'll be the only person in the nursing home flirting
Pinching nurses asses when I'm jacking off with
Jergens
And I'm jerkin' but this whole bag of Viagra isn't
working
And every single person is a Slim Shady lurking
He could be working at Burger King spitting on your
onion rings
Or in the parking lot, circling, screaming I don't give a
fuck!
With his windows down and his system up
So, will the real Shady please stand up?
And put one of those fingers on each hand up?
And be proud to be outta ya mind and outta control
And one more time, loud as you can, how does it go?

Chorus

Guess there's a Slim Shady in all of us
Fuck it, let's all stand up

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