

Eminem

"Same Song & Dance"

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Yo...

Same song and dance

Damn girl, everywhere I go

Same song and dance

I like the way you move! All over the globe

Same song and dance

Something about it man

Same song and dance

In the Pale Moonlight

Yo...

I'm lookin' at ya, yeah girl

Your kind of tookin' back by

The whole rapper thing aren't ya?

Probably thinkin' you'll get slapped so dang hard ya

Won't even be able to stand up straight, aren't ya?

Couple rape charges, people think you're a monster

The police constantly buggin' ya non-stop

I walk up on ya, well hello Tonya

I think ya got your OnStar button inside your car stuck.

You outta gas, do you gotta flat?

I would hate for you to be stranded at the laundromat

I got your back

Why don't you put your laundry basket in the back

And sit up front, not askin' it's a trap

You just got jacked and body snatched and it's a rap

In broad day, with no mask for this attack

I heard 'em say, exact opposites attract

If that's a fact, it'll take task force to get ya back

C'mon

Yeah baby, do that dance

It's the last dance you'll ever get the chance to do

Girl shake that ass

You ain't ever gonna break that glass

The windshields too strong for you

I said yeah baby, sing that song

It's the last song you'll ever get the chance to sing

You sexy little thing

Show me what you got, give it your all

Look at you bawl, why you cryin' to me?

Same song and dance...

The first victim I had, she was a big one
Big movie star, a party girl, big fun
She was the girl the media always picked on
In and out of rehab, every 4 to 6 months
She was always known for little pranks and slick stunts
And Nickelodeon flashed her little kids once
What an event it was, I was sitting in front
I was hooked in it the first glimpse of them buns
Seen her back stage now here's where I come in son
Look here she comes I better pull out the big guns
Hello Lindsay, you're looking a little thin hun
How bout a ride to rehab, get in cunt
Starting off on the wrong foot is what I didn't want
Girl I'm just kidding let me start over again hun
See what I meant was, we should have a little
intervention
Come with me to Brighton, let me relieve your tension
You little Wench ya, murder wasn't my intention
If I wanted to kill you it would of already been done
Slowly she gets in and I begin to lynch her
With sixty-six inches of extension... cord.

Yeah baby, do that dance

It's the last dance you'll ever get the chance to do
Girl shake that ass
You ain't ever gonna break that glass
The windshields too strong for you
I said yeah baby, sing that song
It's the last song you'll ever get the chance to sing
You sexy little thing
Show me what you got, give it your all
Look at you bawl, why you cryin' to me?
Same song and dance...

My second victim was even bigger then the first
Pop star, icon, the whole works
She played a little schoolgirl when she first burst
Upon the scene and seen that the world was hers
She twirls and turns and flirts in skirts so bad it hurts
It irked me and made me mad at first
I lashed out through my songs but what was really
going on
Was that I had developed a crush
I just didn't know how to tell it to her...
Should I cut off one of my ears and mail it to her?
Send her pictures of my collections of skeletons
of, footage of me impaling myself on an elephant tusk?
We'll settle this once and for all, I'mma tell her at dusk
Tonight, tonight is the night and tell her I must

Creep up, to her mansion in stilettos and just
climb the gate and ring the bell like hello my love,
I just picked your prescription for Seroquel up!
Now would you like to share a pill or two with me?
I'll share my valium with you cause I'm feelin you
Britney!
I'll trade you a blue one for a pink one
Ever since a schoolgirl juvenile delinquent
I've been feeling you ooh ooh girl you sexy little gal you
Hold that pill any longer it'll get sentimental value
Come-on toots, give me the valium alleyoop...
I'll slam dunk it in your mouth til you puke
And just as soon you pass out in your alphabet soup
I'm 'bout to, make a new outfit out of you
New outfit? Shit I'll make a suit out of you
Shoot! Now show me how you move baby do how ya do

Yeah baby, do that dance
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I said yeah baby, sing that song
It's the last song you'll ever get the chance to sing
You sexy little thing
Show me what you got, give it your all
Look at you bawl, why you cryin' to me?
Same song and dance...

Same kickin' and screamin' same cryin' and sobbin'
Same song and dance...
Same diggin' and pleadin' same yellin' and bleedin'
Same song and dance
Yeah
Same song and dance
I know
Same song and dance

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