

## **Eminem**

### **"Second Chance"**

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[Eminem:]

Yeah...

It's my life...

My own words I guess...

Have you ever loved someone so much, you'd give an arm for?

Not the expression, no, literally give an arm for?

When they know they're your heart

And you know you were their armour

And you will destroy anyone who would try to harm her

But what happens when karma, turns right around and bites you?

And everything you stand for, turns on you to spite you?

What happens when you become the main source of her pain?

"Daddy look what I made", Dad's gotta go catch a plane

"Daddy where's Mommy? I can't find Mommy where is she?"

I don't know go play Hailie, baby, your Daddy's busy  
Daddy's writing a song, this song ain't gonna write itself

I'll give you one underdog then you gotta swing by yourself

Then turn right around in that song and tell her you love her

And put hands on her mother, who's a spitting image of her

That's Slim Shady, yeah baby, Slim Shady's crazy  
Shady made me, but tonight Shady's rocka-by-baby...

[Hook (2x):]

You look like you're in another world

but I can read your mind

how can you be so far away

lying by my side

[Ludacris:]

Things ain't always what they seem or cracked up to be

Like all these fakin' ass rappers in this industry  
Talkin' bout what they got, and they ain't got a damn  
thang  
How you own three cars, but you don't own ya own  
name?  
Get ya business right boys, the first class is in session  
Get a entertainment lawyer in the music profession  
Start up ya own company, trademark the name  
That's gon' run ya bout a grand so start savin' ya  
change  
Open a bank account quick, and then follow these  
steps  
Sign yourself to yourself and start signin' ya own  
checks  
Hit the booth and start recording at the speed of need  
Whatever gets ya juices flowin' could be speed or weed  
Get it mixed and mastered, pressed up and plastered  
Sell it to ya whole hood out the trunk, ya bastard!  
Show all the non-believers what you destined to be  
And in just a couple years you could be rich like me

[Hook (2x):]

You look like you're in another world  
but I can read your mind  
how can you be so far away  
lying by my side

[Lil Wayne:]

Money to be made best believe a nigga clockin,  
I run it myself like a quarterback option,  
I pitch a 10 g's tell a bitch to go shopping,  
she buy herself some clothes, and she bought me back  
a chopper,  
see niggas tryna kick it, but no I don't play sucka,  
I'm all about my cake I'm tryna marry Betty Crocker,  
a package on the way you know my whip game proper,  
and enough for one key I see seventy thousand dollars,  
Now I was shootin dice, smokin on a joint,  
I bet with Yo Gotti, he hit five straight points,  
we ovahere hustlin, we ova here grindin,  
you rap about money and nigga might sign ya,  
you rap about me and a nigga might find ya,  
banana in ya ass with ya head right behind ya,  
DOPE GAME BITCH let his mamma worry bout him, you  
can holla at me for a fee

[Hook (4x):]

You look like you're in another world  
but I can read your mind  
how can you be so far away  
lying by my side

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