Eminem & D12 "My Band"

Visit "My Band" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't know dude, I think everybody's all jealous and shit

'Cause I'm like the lead singer of the band dude And I think everybody's got a fuckin' problem with me dude

And they need to take it up with me after the show

Because, these chicks don't even know the name of my band

But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands 'Cause once I blow they know that I'll be the man All because I'm the lead singer of my band

So I get off stage right, drop the mic Walk up to the hot chicks and I'm all like 'Sup ladies? My name's Slim Shady I'm the lead singer in D12 baby

They're all like, oh my God it's him!

Becky oh my fucking God it's Eminem!

I swear to fucking God dude you fucking rock

Please won't you please let me suck your cock

And by now, the rest of the fellas get jealous Especially when I drop the beat and do my Acapelas All the chicks start yelling, all the hot babes Throw their bras and their shirt and their panties on stage

So like every single night they pick a fight with me But when we fight it's kinda like sibling rivalry 'Cause they're back on stage the next night with me Dude I just think you're trying to steal the light from me

Yesterday Kuniva tried to pull a knife on me 'Cause I told him Jessica Alba's my wife to be This rock star shit, it's the life for me And all the other guys just despise me be 'cause these

These chicks don't even know the name of my band But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands 'Cause once I blow they know that I'll be the man All because I'm the lead singer of my band

My band, my band, my band My band, my band, my band My band, my band, my band

You just wanna see a nigga backwards don't you Hey dad how come we don't rap on Pro Tools? Smash these vocals and do a performance But we in the van and he in a tour bus

You don't want my autograph, you's a liar And no I'm Swift, oh I thought you were Kuniva And what the hell is wrong with our dressing room? 'Cause my shit is lookin' smaller than a decimal

See I know how to rap, it's simple but
All I did was read a Russell Simmons book
So I'm more intact, tryna get on the map
Doing jumpin' jacks whiling get whipped on my back

Look at Em little punk ass thinking he the shit Yeah I know man find himself takin' on a flick Hey I thought we had an interview with DJ Clue No I had an interview, not you two

You gon' be late for sound check
Man I ain't going to sound check
And our mics are screwed up and his always sound
best
You know what man, I'm a say something

Hey yo Em!, You got somethin' to say? Man nothing I thought you 'bout to tell him off, what's up?

Man I'm a tell him when I feel like it, man shut up

And you ain't even back me up when we supposed to be a crew

Man I was bout to talk right after you, I swear

(Aww man whatever)

I swear man

These chicks don't even know the name of my band But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands 'Cause once I blow they know that I'll be the man All because I'm the lead singer of my band

They say the lead singers rock but the group does not Went from sold out arenas to the amusement parks I'm gon' let the world know that Proof is hot I should cut his mic off when the music starts

Hey yo it's, ready to snap on a dumb ass fan Every time I hear, hey dude I love your band We ain't a band bitch, we don't play instruments So why he get 90 and we only get 10 percent?

And these guys acting funny every area code Proof carry my bag, bitch carry your own Can't make it to the stage, security in my way Who the fuck are you? Where's Obie and Dre?

God damn it, I'm sick of this group
Time for me to go solo and make some loot
I told you I made the beats and wrote all the raps
Till Kon Artis, slipped me some crack

'Lose Yourself' video I was in the back 'Superman' video I was in the back For the media, I got some suggestions Fuck Marshall, ask us the questions

Like who's D12? how we get started?
(But what about Eminem?)
Bitch are you retarded?
Anyway, I'm the popularest guy in the group
Big ass stomach, bitches think I'm cute
(Hey sexy!)

50 told me to do sit ups to get buff
Did two and a half and then couldn't get up
Fuck D12, I'm outta this band
I'm gonna start a group with the real Roxanne

Girl why cant you see your the only one for me And it just tares my ass apart to know That you don't know my band, man fuck this!

These chicks don't even know the name of my band, ha

But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands, fuck Marshall

'Cause once I blow I know that I'll be the man, yeah All because I'm the lead singer

My band, my band, my band My band, my band, my band My band, my band, my band The hottest boy band in the world, D12

I'm the lead singer of my band I get all the girl's to take off their underpants And the lead singer of my band, my salsa Makes all the pretty girl's want to dance My salsa, look out for my next single it's called 'My salsa' My salsa, salsa, salsa, salsa, my salsa

My salsa, makes all the pretty girls want to dance And take off their underpants My salsa makes all the pretty girls wanna dance And take off their underpants, my salsa Where'd everybody go?

Visit Eminem & D12 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.