

## D-12

# "My Band"

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I don't know dude...  
I think everyone's all jealous and shit cuz I'm like the  
lead singer of a band dude...  
And I think everyone's got a fucking 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...  
Cuz 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 and 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 fuckin' god it's Eminem"  
"I swear to fucking god dude you fuckin rock"  
"Please Marshall 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 acapellas  
All the chicks start yellin', 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  
Cuz they're back on stage the next night with me  
Dude I just think you're tryna 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 because  
These chicks don't even know the name of my band...  
But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...  
Cuz once I blow they know that i'll be the man...  
All because I'm the lead singer of my band...  
You just wanna see a nigga backwards don't you  
Hey dad how come we don't rap on Protools  
Smash these vocals and do a performance  
But we in the van and he in a tour bus  
You don't want my autograph, yous a liar  
And no I'm Swift (oh I thought you was Kuniva)

What the hell is wrong with that dressing room  
Cuz my shit is looking smaller than a decimal  
See I know how to rap, see it's simple but  
All I did was read a Russell Simmons book  
So I'm more intact, tryna get on the map  
Doin' jumping jacks whilin' get whipped on my back

Kuniva and Kon Artist]

Look at Em little punk ass thinkin' he the shit  
Yeah I know man find himself taking on a flick  
Hey I thought we had an interview with DJ Clue  
([Em:] No I had an interview not you two)  
You gonna be late for soundcheck  
Man I ain't goin' to soundcheck  
But our mics are screwed up and his always sound best  
You know what man I'ma say something  
Hey yo Em  
You got something to say?!)  
Man no  
I thought you bout to tell him off, what's up  
Man I'ma tell him when I feel like it, man shut up  
And you ain't even back me up when we s'posed to be  
crew  
When I was bout to talk right after you  
I swear, 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...  
Cuz 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  
Once we sold out arenas to the amusement park  
I'm gonna let the world know that proof is hot  
I should cut his mic off when the musics starts  
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 they can find every area code  
([Em:] 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?!)  
Goddammit 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 Artist slipped me some crack  
Lose Yourself video I was in the back  
Superman video I was in the back  
Fuck 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 situps to get buff  
I did two and a half and then I 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 tears my ass apart to know that you don't  
know my name...  
[Chorus - Bizarre]  
These chicks don't even know the name of my  
band...(ha ha)  
But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...(Fuck  
Marshall)  
Cuz once I blow I know that i'll be the man...  
All because I'm the lead singer of my band...  
My Band  
Roxanne  
Shatan  
Loves me  
The hottest boy band in the world...  
D12!  
[Eminem as a salsa singer]  
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 wan 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 wan to dance  
And take off their underpants  
My salsa makes all the pretty girls wan to dance  
And take off their underpants, my salsa  
(Where'd everybody go?)

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