

B**"Rap Superstar"**

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Eminem Speaking)

Most people don't see how much work is really involved
in this rap shit

I didn't know it

I didn't see it

I never saw it until i was actually in it

You really gotta be in it

To understand what its like

But you always gotta

People always gotta see your smile

You always gotta put on that fake

You know what i'm sayin

No matter what u just been through

(B-Real)

So you wanna be a rap superstar

And live large a big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Comin up in the world

Don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

(B-Real)

I remember the days when i was a young kid growin up

Lookin in the mirror dreamin about blowin up

To rock crowds make money

Chill wit the honies

Sign autographs and whatever the people want from
me

Shits funny

How impossible cream manifest in the games that be
comin with it

Never the less you gotta go for the gusto

But you don't know about the blood sweat and tears
and losin some of your peers

And losin some of your self

Music has past gone by

Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac in the brainiac

Don't know how to act

Shits deep

48 tracks

Studio gangsta mack

Sign a deal emcees wanna make a mill

But never will

Till he crosses over still

Feelin no hate

But fantasies come wit these

Just to sacrifice the taste of makin cheese

You wanna be a rap superstar in the biz

And take shit from people who don't know what it is

I wish it was all fun and games

But the price of fame is high

And some can't pay to play

Trapped in what you rappin about

Tell me what happened when you lost clout

The rout you took started collapsing

No fans

No fame

No respect

No change

No women

And everyone shits on your name

(Chorus)

So you wanna be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Comin up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Comin up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

(Noreaga Speaking)

When you sign to a record label

You don't know you sign your life over

And these whiteboys don't care about you

Cuz the minute you fall off

They'll find another Noreaga

And they'll find another Capone-n-Noreaga

And they'll find another B-Real

So you need to just keep

Stack your chips up

Do what you gotta do while your hot

And mafuckin get out the game

Stick to the drug game

And the drug game is even worse

Because if someone jerks you

You can shoot em and kill me

But in this game if someone jerks you

You gotta be humble

(Eminem Speaking)

No matter what you just been through

Shit has gotta be right

You gotta approach people

You gotta be on the up and up
And everything gotta be all good
When you see someone slap hands with em
You know what i'm sayin give em a pound
Or whatever it is
But you always gotta act like it ain't shit

(Chorus)

(B-Real)

My own son don't know me
Sittin up in the hotel room lonley
But I thank god I'm wit my homies
But sometimes I wish I was back home
But only no radio or videos
Cuz they show me no love
The phony gotta hit the road slowly
So the record gets pushed by sony
I'm in the middle like monie
And the press say that
My own people disowned me
And the best way back
Is to keep your head straight
Never inflate the cranium
Your crew worried about them honies at the paladium
Who just wanna cling on swing on
And so on and go on and fall off
The hoes fall off

To the next rap superstar
Wit no shame give him a year
And they'll be right out the game
The same as the last one
Who came before him
Gained fame
Started gettin ignored
I warned him
Assured him
This ain't easy take it from weezy
Sleezy people wanna be cheeseey
They talkin evil

(Chorus

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