

Stars On '45

"Superman"

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* It is the personal opinion of the webmaster that the chorus of this song as it appears on Eminem's website and in his liner notes is just plain WRONG!

[Dina Rae] Mmmmm..
[Marshall] You high baby?
[Dina Rae] Yeahhh
[Marshall] Oh yeah?
[Dina Rae] Talk to me
[Marshall] You want me to tell you somethin?
[Dina Rae] Uh-huh
[Marshall] I know what you want to hear

[Chorus One: Eminem] + (Dina Rae)
I know you want me baby, I think I want you too
(I think I love you baby) I think I love you too
I'm here to save you girl, come be in Shady's world
I want to grow together, let's let our love unfurl
You know you want me baby, you know I want you too
They call me Superman, I'm here to rescue you
I want to save you girl, come be in Shady's world
(Ooh boy you drive me crazy) Bitch, you make me earl

[Eminem]
They call me Superman
Leap tall hoes in a single bound, I'm single now
Got no ring on this finger now
I'd never let another chick bring me down
in a relationship, save it bitch
Babysit? You make me sick
Superman ain't savin shit
Girl you can jump on Shady's dick
Straight from the hip, cut to the chase
I tell a muh'fuckin slut to her face
Play no games, say no names
Ever since I broke up with what's-her-face
I'm a different man, kiss my ass
Kiss my lips, bitch why ask?
Kiss my dick - get my cash?
I'd rather have you whip my ass

Don't put out, I'll put you out
Won't get out, I'll push you out
Puss blew out, poppin shit
Wouldn't piss on fire to put you out
Am I too nice, to buy you ice?
Bitch if you died, wouldn't buy you life
What you tryin to be my new wife?
What you Mariah? Fly through twice

[Bridge: Eminem]

But I do know one thing though
Bitches, they come they go
Saturday through Sunday, Monday
Monday through Sunday yo
Maybe I'll love you one day
Maybe we'll someday grow
'Til then just sit your drunk ass
on that fuckin runway ho

[Chorus Two: Eminem]

Cause I can't be your Superman, can't be your
Superman
Can't be your Superman, can't be your Superman
I can't be your Superman, can't be your Superman
Can't be your Superman, your Superman your
Superman

[Eminem]

Don't get me wrong - I love these hoes
It's no secret, everybody knows
Yeah we fucked, bitch so what?
That's about as far as your buddy goes
We'll be friends, I'll call you again
I'll chase you around every bar you attend
Never know what kind of car I'll be in
We'll see how much you'll be partyin then
You don't want that, neither do I
I don't want to flip when I see you with guys
Too much pride, between you and I
Not a jealous man but females lie
But I guess that's just what sluts do
How could it ever be just us two?
I'd never love you enough to trust you
We just met and I just fucked you

[Bridge]

[Chorus One]

[Eminem]

First thing you say, "I'm not fazed

I hang around big stars all day
I don't see what the big deal is anyway
you're just plain old Marshall to me"
Ooh yea girl run that game
"Hailie Jade? I love that name!
Love that tattoo - what's that say?
Rot in pieces? Uh, that's great"
First off you don't know Marshall
at all so don't grow partial
That's ammo for my arsenal
I'll slap you off that bar stool {*AHH!*}
There goes another lawsuit
Leave handprints all across you
Good Lordy whodi
you must be gone off that water bottle
You want what you can't have
Ooh girl that's too damn bad
Don't touch what you can't grab
End up with two backhands
Put anthrax on a tampax
and slap you 'til you can't stand
Girl you just blew your chance
Don't mean to ruin your plans

[Bridge]

[Chorus One]

[Chorus Two] - repeat 2X

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