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Hill Cypress "Rap Superstar"

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Eminem Speaking)

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

I didn't know itl didn't see itl never saw it until i was actually in it

You really gotta be in itTo understand what its likeBut you always gotta

People always gotta see your smileYou always gotta put on that fake

You know what i'm sayinNo matter what u just been through(B Real)

So you wanna be a rap superstarAnd live large a big house

5 cars, you're in chargeComin up in the worldDon'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 upTo rock crowds make money

Chill wit the honiesSign autographs and whatever the people want from me

Shits funnyHow 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 tearsand losin some of your peers

And losin some of your selfMusic has past gone by

Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guyEgomaniac in the brainiac

Don't know how to actShits deep48 tracksStudio gangsta mack

Sign a deal emcees wanna make a millBut never willTill he crosses over still

Feelin no hateBut 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 gamesBut the price of fame is high

And some can't pay to playTrapped in what you rappin about

Tell me what happened when you lost cloutThe rout you took started collapsing

No fansNo fameNo respectNo changeNo womenAnd everyone shits on your name(Chorus)

So you wanna be a rap superstarAnd live largeA big house5 carsThe rent charged

Comin up in the world don't trust nobodyGotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstarAnd live largeA big house5 carsThe rent charged

Comin up in the world don't trust nobodyGotta look over your shoulder constantly

(Noreaga Speaking)When you sign to a record label

You don't know you sign your life overAnd these whiteboys don't care about you

Cuz the minute you fall offThey'll find another Noreaga

And they'll find another Capone-n-NoreagaAnd they'll

find another B-Real

So you need to just keepStack your chips upDo what you gotta do while your hot

And mafuckin get out the gameStick to the drug game

And the drug game is even worseBecause if someone jerks you

You can shoot em and kill meBut in this game if someone jerks you

You gotta be humble(Eminem Speaking)No matter what you just been through

Shit has gotta be rightYou gotta approach peopleYou gotta be on the up and up

And everything gotta be all goodWhen you see someone slap hands with em

You know what i'm sayin give em a poundOr whatever it is

But you always gotta act like it ain't shit(Chorus)(B-Real)

My own son don't know meSittin up in the hotel room lonley

But I thank god I'm wit my homiesBut sometimes I wish I was back home

But only no radio or videosCuz they show me no love

The phony gotta hit the road slowlySo the record gets pushed by sony

I'm in the middle like monieAnd the press say thatMy own people disowned me

And the best way backls to keep your head straightNever inflate the cranium

Your crew worried about them honies at the paladium

Who just wanna cling on swing onAnd so on and go on and fall off

The hoes fall offTo the next rap superstarWit no shame

give him a year

And they'll be right out the gameThe same as the last oneWho came before him

Gained fameStarted gettin ignoredI warned himAssured him

This ain't easy take it from weezySleezy people wanna be cheeseyThey talkin evil

(Chorus)

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