

# D12, My Band

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 fuckin problem with me dude...

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

Because...

[Ref:]

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

"What's up 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 fuckin god dude you fuckin 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 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 sealin 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 be

[Ref:]

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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...

My band [repeated 9xs]

You just wanna see a nigga backwards don't you

Hey dad how come we don't rap on proto

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 lookin 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 intect, tryna get on the map

Doin' jumpin jacks whilin' get whipped on my back

Look at Em little punk ass thinkin' he the shit

Yeah I know man find himself takin on a flick

Hey I thought we had an interview with DJ Clue

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 somethin

Hey yo Em

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

[Ref:]

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 music starts  
Ready to snap on a dumbass 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

Bitch carry your own  
Can't make it to the stage, security in my way

God dammit I'm sick of this group  
Time for me to go solo and make some loop  
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  
Fuck the media, I got some suggestions  
Fuck Marshall, ask us the questions  
Like who's D12, how we get started  
(What about Eminem?)  
Bitch are you retarded?  
Anyway I'm the popularest guy in the group  
Big ass stomache, bitches think I'm cute  
50 told me to do situps to get buff  
I did two and a half and then I couldn't get up