

[Intro]

I don't know dude...

I think everyone's all jealous and shit cause 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...

[Chorus:]

These chicks don't even know the name of my band...

But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...

Cause once I blow they know that I'll be the man...

All because I'm the lead singer of my band...

[Verse 1 - Eminem]

So I get off stage right and drop the mic

Walk up to these 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 fucking god dude you fucking 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 shirts 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

Cause 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

[Chorus:]

These chicks don't even know the name of my band...

But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...

Cause once I blow they know that I'll be the man...

All because I'm the lead singer of my band...

My band [9x]

[Verse 2 - Swift]

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, you's a liar

And no, I'm Swift (oh I thought you were Kuniva)

What the hell is wrong with that dressing room

Cause my shit is looking smaller than a decimal

See I know how to rap, 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 while get whipped on my back

[Verse 3 - 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  
([Em:] You got something to say?!)  
Man no  
I thought you's bout to tell him off, man, what's up?  
Man I'ma tell him when I feel like it, man shut up  
And you ain't back me up when we supposed to be crew  
When I was bout to talk right after you  
I swear, I swear man

[Chorus:]

These chicks don't even know the name of my band...  
But they're all on me like they wanna hold hands...  
Cause once I blow they know that I'll be the man...  
All because I'm the lead singer of my band...

[Verse 4 - Proof]

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  
Hey yo it's... 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?!)

[Verse 5 - Bizarre]

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  
For 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 couldn't get up  
Fuck D12, I'm outta this band  
I'm gonna start a group with the real Roxanne

[Eminem]

Girl why cant you see you're 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)  
Cause once I blow I know that I'll be the man...  
All because I'm the lead singer of my band...  
My band [6x]  
Roxanne  
Shatan  
Loves me

[Outro]  
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 girls to take off their underpants  
I'm the lead singer of my band, my salsa  
Makes all the pretty girls want to dance  
My salsa, well, 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 want to dance  
And take off their underpants  
My salsa makes all the pretty girls want to dance  
And take off their underpants, my salsa  
(Where'd everybody go?)