

# Groundhog Day

Eminem

What is a nightmare? The dictionary tells us it is a terrifying dream, a nightmare

I used to think I had bad luck, but I wasn't superstitious  
Till one day I grew suspicious, when I stepped on a crack on Aunt Edna's stoop  
And got pooped on by a group of stupid pigeons  
Then we flew the coop to Michigan to start a new be-ditching  
Missouri from Michigan didn't work  
So we moved back to Missouri from Michigan, from Missouri back to Michigan  
Someone put me out my misery, I can't do this again  
Mom please stick to a decision  
Discipline, last thing I wanna' do is listen she's like  
Lex Luthor, bitch, her rules are kryptonite  
So the walls and I done lost my power to see through them bitches  
But I run into them, running through the kitchen  
Pretending to be blind, Superman  
Cause I had no supervision  
But I did have a super power though  
I could turn into invisible kid  
Disappear out of sight, like a true magician  
And one day uncle Ronnie brought over this new, but different  
Music into the picture and it became my new religion  
"I remember it clearly, even today."  
Move back to Michigan again, to live with my Grandma Ned  
Always itchin' for something to do, was flipping  
Through the radio stations one day  
And discovered this DJ who was mixing  
I say it to this day, if you ain't listened to the wizard  
You ain't have a fucking clue what you was missing  
I'd zone out with my headphones, all I remember doing's wishing  
For shoes, fuck them stupid pumas bitch, it's all about them new edition troops  
You get the new LL Cool J cooling system  
Made that final maneuver to 8 Mile and Hoover and somehow I saw my future is in this  
That's how I knew my mission  
Little boom box boomin', spitting  
Practicing numerous rhythms  
When I sit in my room envisioning my dreams come true for wishin'  
I remember Proof would visit  
Couldn't wait to play him my new shit, he'd go coccoo ballistic  
Go through the roof for his shit  
It's like we knew the instant  
We touched a mic that both of us two existed to do this shit  
Never quit, too persistent  
"We are a rap empire"

Started a group of misfits  
Proof had a proposition  
If we all band together, there ain't no stopping this shit  
Come up with aliases, bipolar opposites and  
Be ready to come off the top as sharp position  
If you got dissed at the shop cause if they caught you slippin'  
They'd take your spot if someone got to rippin' you  
And you forgot your written  
Opportunity knocks once, it ain't knocking again

They tried ding-dong ditching shit  
I fucking got that bitch in a headlock  
Cut off his oxygen Slim snot gourgin  
Cock sucking cynder block in the wind  
Now I got my pot to piss in  
Spot in that top position  
Copping over the opposition  
Looking like a dog that's pissing  
Leg up on the competition  
Promising complete dominance, Sugar Ray Robinson  
I'm in a league Muhammad's in  
Ali's my colleague bombing them  
Probably end up on top of them  
Stomping them like Ndamukong  
I'm rushing like a Urkanian Ladanian Tomlinson  
Flow vomits in your face  
Competitors fall at my waist  
You spit a rhyme, I spit in a rhyme's face  
So name the time, place to battle  
Bitch I'm still in that mind state  
Don't make me step on you and make you wine grapes  
Cry babies, maybe my way that I use words is loose  
But you turds better be careful how you choose yours  
Cause feelings scar but egos bruise worse  
And the truth hurts, shit no wonder you're sore losers  
Now where's your poop birds?  
Ooh, no more tripping in bird shit, songs of self empowerment surgeon  
Words of encouragement but this discouraging the rappers  
The rap games God, but the name's not James Todd?, I'm just a wordsmith  
So let these words lift  
Cause all I got is bars for you dumbbells since yours ain't working out  
Each verse is more merciless than the first is  
And you ain't got to wear no shoes and shirt in this beast? to get served  
Blood thirst, Revenge of the Nerds  
Chickit

"And it's true you shall not escape my vengeance."

And I'm the kid with them ears like Dumbo's gone  
Word to Uncle Ron  
I'm turning into a non-humble Don  
You blonde dumb hoes, all I got is dick for you to come blow on  
So stop the show, but I need a drum roll 'fore I go on  
Better back away from the front row, get gone  
Chomp your arm?  
Bigger than Dikembe Mutumbo  
I'm the fucking jumbo tron  
I'm a juggernaut, you do not wanna crumble, you bambacluts  
I'll leave you stretched out, like a fucking yawn  
So mow the fucking lawn, your asses are blades of grass  
And I'm fucking up this whole landscape of rap  
The GOAT just ate eight acres, and ate the vet  
Who's just to make a path and take you straight to your favorite rapper  
Oh look, my notebook looks smoke cooked  
Like the flow stood a foot over the flame on the stove, soot  
Charred debris floating  
Like oak wood was burning  
Return of the no good  
And I won't quit

"And the next thing I know something came crawling up from below  
Something that made Godzilla look like a plane."

And I don't quit, won't change,  
It's like a groundhog's day  
So grab a hand ya'll cause you may see if I popped your head

"I'm a heartless monster"  
Turn me into  
"I'm a heartless monster"  
"With my dick in your mouth all day"

I'm not so sure I want to know from whence it came  
But the white flesh creature's trail is easily followed  
There, before that shimmering veil of light, the ivory skin slug thing