

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 coocoo 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