

Same Song & Dance

Eminem

Yo
Same song and dance
Damn girl everywhere I go
Same song and dance
I like the way you move all over the globe
Same song and dance
Something about it man
Same song and dance
In the pale moonlight

I'm looking at you yeah girl you're kinda taken back by
The whole rapper thing aren't ya?
Probably think you'll get slapped so damn hard ya
Wont even be able stand up straight aren't ya?
A couple rape charges people think you're a monster
The police constantly buggin' you non-stop
I walk up on you, well hello Tonya!
I think you got your OnStar button inside your car stuck
You outta gas, do you got a flat?
I would hate for you to be stranded at the laundromat
I got your back, why don't you put your laundry basket in the back?
And sit up front, I'm not asking, it's a trap
You just got jacked and body snatched and it's a wrap
In broad day, no masks for this attack
I heard them say exact opposites attract
If that's fact it'll take task force to get you back

[Chorus]
Yeah baby do that dance
It's the last dance
You'll ever get the chance to do
Girl shake that ass
You ain't never gonna break that glass
The windshield's too strong for you
I said yeah baby sing that song
It's the last song
You'll ever get the chance to sing
You sexy little thing
Show me what you got
Give it your all
Look at you bawl
Why you cryin' to me
Same song and dance

The first victim I had, she was a big one
Big movie star, party girl, big fun
She was the girl the media always picked on
In and out of rehab every four to six months
She was always known for little pranks and slick stunts
On nickelodeon flashed to little kids once
What an event it was, I was sitting in front
I was hooked in at the first glimpse of them buns
Seen her backstage, now here's where I come in son
Look her she comes I'd better put out the big guns
"Hello Lindsay you're looking a little thin, hun"
How about a ride to rehab? get in cunt!
Starting off on the wrong foot is what I didn't want

Girl I'm just kidding let me start over again, hun
See what I meant was we should have a little intervention
Come with me to Brighton, let me relieve your tension
You little wench, murder wasn't my intention
If I wanted to kill you it would have already been done
Slowly she gets in and I begin to lynch her with sixty six inches of extension chord

[Chorus]

My second victim was even bigger than the first
Pop star, icon, the whole works
She played a little schoolgirl when she first
Burst upon the scene and seen the world was hers
She twirls and turns and flirts and skirts so bad it hurts
It irked me and made me mad at first
I lashed out in my songs
But what was really going on was that I had developed a crush,
I just didn't know how to tell it to her
Should I cut off one of my ears and mail it to her?
Send her pictures of my collections of skeletons or
Footage of me impaling myself on an elephant's tusk?
We'll settle this once and for all, I'm a tell her at dusk
Tonight, tonight it's the night, and tell her I must
Creep up to her mansion in stilettos and just
Climb the gate and ring the bell, like "hello my love"
I just picked your prescription for ceriquill up
Now would you like to share a pill or two with me?
I'll share my Valium with you cause I'm feeling you Britney
I'll trade you a blue one for a pink one ever since at schoolgirl juvenile delinquent
I've been feeling you ooh ooh girl you sexy little girl
You hold that pill any longer it'll get sentimental value
Come on toots give me the Valium alley-
oop, I'll slam dunk it in your mouth till you puke
And just as soon as you pass out in your alphabet soup
I'm about to make a new outfit outta you
A new outfit? shit I'll make a new suit outta you, shoot
Now show me how you move baby, do how you do

[Chorus]

Same kicking and screaming same crying and sobbing same song and dance
Same yelling and bleeding same begging and pleading same song and dance