

Stimulate

Eminem

Psst..
Hey, Listen
I love my job
It makes me feel like... superman
Can you fly?
I can
Want to see?

[Chorus]
I'm only entertaining you why
Going to stimulate making you high
And take you and I, to a place that you can't see
But I believe you can fly
I don't need nobody home, I'm just partying
I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian
Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you

My lyrical content is constantly undefined
No wonder why I constantly bomb back
To combat attacks with constant concepts
From lyrics constantly took out of context
Failure to communicate with congresses
Been a problem for the longest I guess but
Maybe one day we can make some progress

Food for thought, see how long it takes to digest
Feeling good when I should be ashamed
Shit, I really should've fell when I stood
See I came like a flame in the night
Like a ghost in the dark, there's a ray, there's a light
There's a hope there's a spark
But when planets collide, they'll never see eye to eye
Until they decide to set the differences aside
And this is why only one of us will survive
So children, follow my lead and feel the vibe because

[Chorus]
My music can be slightly amusing
You shouldn't take lyrics so serious
It might be confusing
Trying to separate the truth from entertainment
It's stupid ain't it
I get sick of trying to explain it

See I can sit and argue with you but it goes beyond
Just being a snot, pointy nosed, bleached blonde
'Cause' I came here to uplift, let your woes be gone
Tell em' to get fucked and just mosey on
Constantly movin', constantly using the constitution
As a form of restitution

Bless the children, nothing less than brilliant
Let me entertain you like Robbie Williams
I'll be here when y'all are gone re-building
We're all revolving, still evolving, still Slim
How many kids will cop me?

Probably millions

But I'm a do this as a fuckin' hobby till then

[Chorus]

My lyrical content contains subject matter

That sucks up all these fucked up young kids

Out of a long and great common denominate

Add it up and you'll see that's why I dominate

I try to stimulate but kids emulate

And mimic every move you make

"Slim you're great"

But wait, can't you see I'm only here to entertain?

I gotta be the one to go against the grain

'Cause man, I see it, feel it, live it

But its inhumane for me to see you be influenced

And pretend you ain't

But they don't understand that I've been through pain

If you get to know me I can be a friend you gain

But you can't just stand there and try to touch

It hurts but your jealousy probably tears you up inside as much

And its such a pleasure every button that I touch

I treasure every glutton that I punish in my lust

But I'm

[Chorus]