



LOSE YOURSELF – EMINEM

"Lose Yourself" is the theme song from Eminem's semi-biographical movie 8 Mile. It's considered one of Eminem's best songs—if not his best song—and is also his biggest hit to date.

Produced by: Eminem & Jeff Bass - Release Date: October 28, 2002

Youtube: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7YuAzR2XVAM>

[Intro]

Look, if you had one _____ or one opportunity

- shot - pot - hot

to seize everything you ever wanted in one moment

would you capture it, or just let it _____? Yo

- sit - hip - slip

[Verse 1]

His palms are _____, knees weak, arms are heavy

- sweetie - sweaty - petty

there's vomit on his sweater _____, mom's spaghetti

- already - ready - deadly

He's _____, but on the surface he looks calm and ready

- service - serve us - nervous

to drop bombs, but he keeps on _____

- forgetting
- sweating
- setting

what he wrote down, the whole _____ goes so loud

- crowd
- snout
- fallout

He opens his _____, but the words won't come out

- south
- mouth
- rough

He's choking, how? Everybody's _____ now

- poking
- stoking
- joking

The _____ run out, time's up, over—*blow!*

- clock's
- clock has
- sock's

Snap back to reality, *ope* there goes _____, *ope*

- cavity
- quality
- gravity

There goes Rabbit, he _____, he's so mad but he won't

- soaked
- chocked
- poked

give up that easy, no, he won't have it, he knows

he's whole back's to these _____, it don't matter, he's dope

- ropes
- slopes
- soaps

he knows that but he's _____, he's so stagnant, he knows

- smoke
- broke
- poke

When he goes back to this _____ home, that's when it's

- mobile
- double
- simple

back to the lab again *yo*, this old rap shit, he

better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him, and

[Chorus]

You better lose yourself in the music

The moment, you own it, you better never let it go (Go!)

You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow

This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo

You better lose yourself in the music

The moment, you own it, you better never let it go (Go!)

You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow

This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo

You better...

[Verse 2]

His soul's _____ through this hole that is gaping

- saving - pressing - escaping

This world is mine for the taking, make me _____

- ring - king - thing

As we move toward a New World Order

A normal life is _____; but superstardom's

- boring - burning - running

Close to _____, it only grows harder

- keep him - post-mortem - catch them

_____ grows hotter, he blows, it's all over

- Homie
- mommy
- coffee

These hoes is all on him, coast-to-coast shows

He's known as the _____ , lonely roads

- Globetrotter
- undercover
- philosopher

God only knows, he's grown farther from home, he's no father

He goes home and barely knows his own _____

- clutter
- daughter
- water

But hold your _____, 'cause here goes the cold water

- nose
- rose
- pose

These hoes don't want him no mo', he's _____ product

- old
- fold
- cold

They moved on to the next schmoe who flows

He nose-dove and sold _____, and so the soap opera

- prada
- nada
- data

Is told, it _____ , I suppose it's old, partner

- unfolds
- behold
- blindfolds

But the beat goes on: da-da-dom, da-dom, dah-dah, dah-dah

[Chorus]

...

[Verse 3]

No more games, I'ma change what you call rage
Tear this motherfuckin' roof off like two dogs caged
I was playin' in the beginning, the mood all changed
I've been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage
But I kept rhymin' and stepped right in the next cypher
Best believe somebody's payin' the Pied Piper
All the pain inside amplified by the
Fact that I can't get by with my nine-to-
Five and I can't provide the right type of life for my family
'Cause man, these goddamn food stamps don't buy diapers
And there's no movie, there's no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life
And these times are so hard, and it's gettin' even harder
Tryna feed and water my seed, plus teeter-totter
Caught up between bein' a father and a prima donna
Baby mama drama, screamin' on her, too much for me to wanna
Stay in one spot, another day of monotony's
Gotten me to the point I'm like a snail, I've got
To formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot
Success is my only motherfuckin' option—failure's not
Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got
To go; I cannot grow old in Salem's Lot
So here I go, it's my shot: feet, fail me not

This may be the only opportunity that I got

[Chorus]

...

[Outro]

You can do anything you set your mind to, man