### Lose Yourself

Look, if you had one shot, or one opportunity, To seize everything you ever wanted, one moment

Would you capture it or just let it slip? Yo

His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy

There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti

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

To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgettin

What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud

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

He's chokin, how everybody's jokin now

The clock's run out, time's up over, bloah!

Snap back to reality, Oh there goes gravity

Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked

He's so mad, but he won't give up that

Is he? No

He won't have it , he knows his whole back city's ropes

It don't matter, he's dope

He knows that, but he's broke

He's so stacked that he knows

When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's

Back to the lab again yo, This whole rap shit

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

***[ You better lose yourself in the music, the moment***

***You own it, you better never let it go***

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

***This opportunity comes once in a lifetime ] (X2)***

Yo, The soul's escaping, through this hole that it's gaping

This world is mine for the taking

Make me king, as we move toward a, new world order

A normal life is boring, but super-stardom's close to post mortar

It only grows harder, only grows hotter

He blows us all over these hoes is all on him

Coast to coast shows, he's know as the globetrotter

Lonely roads, God only knows

He's grown farther from home, he's no father

He goes home and barely knows his own daughter

But hold your nose cuz here goes the cold water

His bosses don't want him no more, he's cold product

They moved on to the next schmoe who flows

He nose dove and sold nada

So the soap opera is told and unfolds

I suppose it's old potna, but the beat goes on

Da da dum da dum da da

***[ You better ] (X2)***

Yo, No more games, I'ma change what you call rage

Tear this mothafuckin roof off like 2 dogs caged

I was playin in the beginnin, the mood all changed

I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage

But I kept rhymin and stepwritin 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 9 to 5

And I can't provide the right type of life for my family

Cuz man, these goddam food stamps don't buy diapers

And it's no movie, there's no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life

And these times are so hard and it's getting even harder

Tryin to feed and water my seed, plus

See dishonor caught up bein a father and a prima donna

Baby mama drama's screamin on and

Too much for me to wanna

Stay in one spot, another jam or not

Has gotten me to the point, I'm like a snail

I've got to formulate a plot fore I end up in jail or shot

Success is my only mothafuckin option, failure's not

Mom, I love you, but this trail has got to go

I cannot grow old in Salem's lot

So here I go is my shot.

Feet fail me not cuz maybe the only opportunity that I got

***[ You better ] (X2)***

Yo You can do anything you set your mind to, man