

# Eminem, Lose Yourself (Corey Mo Remix)

(Eminem)

Look, (wazzup?) if you had, one shot; (O.K.) or one opportunity  
To seize everything you ever wanted, (Uh huh) in one moment  
Would you capture it?

(Corey Mo)

Your motherfucken right thats why Corey Mo fun like a fool on this bitchin remix boy!

(Eminem)

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 forgetting 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 clocks run out, times up, over, plow!

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 easy, no, he won't have it he knows,

His whole back's of these ropes, it don't matter he's dope,

He knows that but he's broke, he so stagnant that he knows,

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

Back to the lab again, yo

This whole raposedy 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 life-time, yo

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(Corey Mo)

I specialise in southern supremacy

Meanin that I exercise some of my lyrical capabilities

To emphasise on certain topics thats probably gotten criticised

So many times But people never peep and realise

That they slip and You aint listenin gotta read between the lines

Gotta keep in mind that you might even have to redefine

Certain rhymes to comprehend you must sink in fine

Keep it windin and again to intertwine

Corey Mo be cold like winter time

Whether it rhymes It aint poppin you nine (youknowwhatimean?)

Steadily climbing to levels thats unseen

And one things for sheez my nigga

We stack gs my nigga

Back up in you with this seman in calabo

The hottest shit thats on the internet Now watch me grab your

Undivided attention and take you to my dimension

In less than thirty seconds and I bet you respect it

**BITCH!!!**

(Eminem)

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

Tear this mother fuckin roof off like 2 dogs caged

I was playin in the beginning, the mood all changed

I been chewed up, and spit out and booed off stage

But I kept rhymin' and step writin' the next cypher  
You 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  
(Corey Mo)  
But I been flowin more than half my life  
All I know is past the mic And recite dialect precise  
Its possible it enhanced my chances  
Of beatin the substantial advancement makin my cause probable  
Let alone profitable Look Im unstoppable  
See Corey Mo written in bold  
On top of the page stomp on your snake nigga  
Not for the change but now human in this oxygen cage  
(Eminem)  
Stand on spot, another day of monotony  
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 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 maybe the only opportunity that I got  
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 life-time, yo  
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 life-time  
You can do anything you set your mind to man.  
(Corey Mo)  
Aint that the motherfucken truth  
Look here, If yall wanna hear some more of that  
Some more of that Corey Mo brother  
Got to Corey Mo dot com  
C-O-R-E-Y M-O dot com  
(dot com, dot com, dot com)