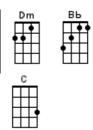


#### Intro: [Dm] [Bb] [C] – [D and hold]

Dm His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy Bb There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti Dm He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready Bb To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgetting Dm What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud Bb He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out Dm He's choking, how? Everybody's joking now Bb The clock's run out, times up, over, blaoh!

#### Dm

Snap back to reality, oh, there goes gravity Bb Dm Oh, there goes Rabbit. He choked, he's so mad but he won't Bb Give up that easy, no, he won't have it he knows Dm His whole back's to these ropes, it don't matter he's dope Bb He knows that but he's broke, he's so stagnant he knows When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's Dm Back to the lab again, yo Bb This whole rhapsody better go capture this moment **C**\* And hope it don't pass him





[Chorus] Dm You better lose yourself in the music С The moment, you own it, you better never let it go Dm You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow Bb C This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo Dm You better lose yourself in the music С Rh The moment, you own it, you better never let it go Dm You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow Bb С This opportunity comes once in a lifetime Dm His soul's escaping, through this hole that is gaping Bb This world is mine for the taking, make me king Dm Bb

As we move toward a new world order, a normal life is boring С Superstardom's close to post mortem Dm Bh It only grows harder, homie grows hotter С Dm He blows. It's all over, these hoes is all on him Bb Coast to coast shows, he's known as the Globetrotter lonely roads Dm God only knows he's grown farther from home, he's no father Rh He goes home and barely knows his own daughter Dm But hold your nose cuz here goes the cold water Bb С These hoes don't want him no more, he's cold product Dm They moved on to the next schmoe who flows

BbCDmHe nose dove and sold nada, so the soap opera's told it unfoldsBbI suppose it's old partner, but the beat goes on

Dm Da da dum, da dum da da da

#### [Chorus]

#### Dm

No more games, I'll change what you call rage Rh Tear this motherf\*cking roof off like two dogs caged I was playing in the beginning, the mood all changed Rh I've been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage Dm But I kept rhyming and stepped, writing the next cypher Bb Best believe somebody's paying the pied piper Dm All the pain inside amplified by the fact Dm That I can't get by with my 9 to 5 Bb And I can't provide the right type of life for my family С Dm Cause man, these goddamn food stamps don't buy diapers Bb And it's no movie, there's no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life Dm And these times are so hard and it's getting even harder Bb Trying to feed and water my seed, plus teeter-totter Dm Caught up between being a father and a prima donna Baby mama drama's screaming on and too much for me to wanna Dm Stay in one spot, another day of monotony's Bb Gotten me to the point I'm like a snail Dm I've got to formulate a plot or end up in jail or shot Success is my only motherf\*cking option, failure's not Dm Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go Bb Dm С I cannot grow old in 'Salem's lot, so here I go it's my shot



С

Feet fail me not, this may be the only opportunity that I got

Bb

[Chorus]

Dm You better lose yourself in the music Bb C The moment, you own it, you better never let it go Dm You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow Bb C This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo Dm You better lose yourself in the music Bb С The moment, you own it, you better never let it go Dm You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow Bb C This opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo Dm You better... **Dm / Bb / C Dm / Bb / C** Dm / Bb / C

**Dm / Bb / C\***