

# My Name Is

## Eminem



### CHORUS

Hi! My name is (what?), my name is  
(who?)  
My name is (chicka, chicka) Slim Shady  
Hi! My name is (huh?), my name is  
(what?)  
My name is (chicka, chicka) Slim Shady  
Hi! My name is (what?), my name is  
(who?)  
My name is (chicka, chicka) Slim Shady  
Hi! My name is (huh?), my name is  
(what?)  
My name is (chicka, chicka) Slim Shady

(Ahem! Excuse me!

Can I have the attention of the class, for  
one second?)

Hi, kids! Do you like violence? (yeah,  
yeah, yeah!)

Wanna see me stick Nine Inch Nails  
through each one of my eyelids?(uh-huh!)  
Wanna copy me and do exactly like I did?  
(yeah, yeah!)

Try 'cid and get fucked up worse than my  
life is? (huh?)

My brain's dead weight, I'm tryin' to get my  
head straight

But I can't figure out which Spice Girl I  
wanna impregnate.

And Dr. Dre said, "Slim Shady, you're a  
basehead!" (Uh-uh!)

"So why's your face red? Man you  
wasted!"

Well, since age twelve I felt like I'm  
someone else

Got pissed off and ripped Pamela Lee's  
tits off

And smacked her so hard I knocked her  
clothes back to Kriss Kross (ahhh!!!)

I smoke a fat pound of grass and fall on  
my ass

Faster than a fat bitch who sat down too  
fast

Come here slut! (Shady, wait a minute,  
that's my girl dog)

I don't give a fuck, God sent me to piss  
the world off

### CHORUS

My English teacher wanted to flunk me in  
junior high

Thanks a lot, next semester I'll be 35

I smacked him in his face with an eraser,  
chased him wit a stapler

And stapled his nuts to a stack of papers  
(owww!!!)

Walked in a strip club, had my jacket  
zipped up

Flashed the bartender, then stuck my dick  
in the tip cup

Extra-terrestrials, runnin' over pedestrians,  
In a space ship while they're screaming at  
me: "Let's just be friends!"

Ninety-nine percent of my life I was lied to  
I just found out my mom does more dope  
than I do (damn)

I told her I'd grow up to be a famous  
rapper

'Cause I hung my original self form the top  
bunk with a belt

Make a record about doin' drugs and  
name it after her (oh, thank you!)  
You know you blew up when the women  
rush your stands  
And try to touch your hands like some  
screamin Usher fans (ahhh!!!)  
This guy at White Castle asked me for my  
autograph  
(dude, can I get your autograph?)  
So I signed it "Dear Dave, thanks for the  
support, asshole!"

### CHORUS

Stop the tape! This kid needs to be locked  
away! (get him!)  
Dr. Dre don't just stand there, operate!!!  
I'm not ready to leave, it's too scary to die  
(fuck that)  
I'd rather be carried inside a cemetery and  
buried alive (huh yup)  
Am I comin' or goin'? I can barely decide  
I just drank a fifth of vodka, dare me to  
drive? (Go ahead)

Composição: Dr. Dre / Eminem

All my life I was very deprived, I ain't had  
a woman in years  
And my palms are too hairy to hide  
(whoops!)  
Clothes ripped like the Incredible Hulk  
(riiiip!)  
I spit when I talk (haach-ptoo!), I fuck  
anything that walks (come here)  
When I was little I used to get so hungry I  
would throw fits  
How you gonna breast feed me Mum?!  
(waaah!)  
You ain't got no tits!! (waaah!)  
I lay awake and strap myself in bed,  
With a bulletproof vest on and shoot  
myself in the head (bang!)  
I'm steamin mad (grrr!)  
And by the way, when you see my dad  
(yeah?)  
Tell him that I slit his throat, in this dream I  
had

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