

# Superman (feat. Dina Rae)

Eminem

You high baby?  
"Yeah"  
Yeah?  
"Ha ha ha, talk to me"  
You want me to tell you somethin'?  
"Uh huh"  
I know what you wanna hear I know you want me baby  
I think I want you too  
"I think I love you baby"  
I think I love you too  
I'm here to save you girl  
Come be in Shady's world  
I wanna grow together  
Let's let our love unfurl  
You know you want me baby  
You know I want you too  
They call me Superman  
I'm here to rescue you  
I wanna save you, girl  
Come be in Shady's world  
"Oh boy, you drive me crazy"  
Bitch you make me hurl  
They call me Superman  
Leap tall hoes in a single bound  
I'm single now, got no ring on this finger now  
I'll never let another chick bring me down  
In a relationship, save it bitch  
Babysit, you make me sick  
Superman ain't savin' shit  
Girl you can jump on Shady's dick  
Straight from the hip, cut to the chase  
I'll tell a mo'fuckin' slut to her face  
Play no games, say no names  
Ever since I broke up with what's her face  
I'm a different man, kiss my ass  
Kiss my lips, bitch why ask?  
Kiss my dick, hit my cash  
I'd rather have you whip my ass  
Don't put out? I'll put you out  
Won't get out? I'll push you out  
Puss blew out, poppin' shit  
Wouldn't piss on fire to put you out

Am I too nice? Buy you ice  
Bitch if you died, wouldn't buy you life  
What you tryin' to be, my new wife?  
What you Mariah? Fly through twice  
But I do know one thing though  
Bitches they come, they go  
Saturday through Sunday Monday  
Monday through Sunday, yo  
Maybe I'll love you one day  
Maybe we'll someday grow  
Till then just sit your drunk ass on that fuckin' runway, hoe 'Cause I can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman I can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Your Superman, your Superman Don't get me wrong, I love these hoes  
It's no secret everybody knows  
Yeah we fucked, bitch so what?  
That's about as far as your buddy goes  
We'll be friends I'll call you again  
I'll chase you around every bar you attend  
You'll never know what kind of car I'll be in  
We'll see how much you'll be partying then  
You don't want that, neither do I  
I don't wanna flip when I see you with guys  
Too much pride between you and I  
Not a jealous man but females lie  
But I guess that's just what sluts do  
How could it ever be just us two?  
I never loved you enough to trust you  
We just met and I just fucked you But I do know one thing though  
Bitches they come they go  
Saturday through Sunday Monday  
Monday through Sunday, yo  
Maybe I'll love you one day  
Maybe we'll someday grow  
Till then just sit your drunk ass  
On that fuckin' runway, hoe I know you want me baby  
I think I want you too  
I think I love you baby  
I think I love you too I'm here to save you girl  
Come be in Shady's world  
I wanna grow together  
Let's let our love unfurl You know you want me, baby  
You know I want you too  
They call me Superman  
I'm here to rescue you I wanna save you girl  
Come be in Shady's world

"Oh boy, you drive me crazy"  
Bitch you make me hurlFirst thing you said  
"I'm not phased"  
"I hang around big stars all day"  
"I don't see what the big deal is anyway"  
"You're just plain ol' Marshall to me"Ooh yeah, girl, run that game  
"Hailie Jade? I love that name"  
"Love that tattoo, what's that say?"  
"Rotten pieces?"  
"Aww that's great"  
First off you don't know Marshall  
At all so don't grow partial  
That's ammo for my arsenal  
I'll slap you off that bar stool  
There goes another lawsuit  
Leave handprints all across you  
Good lordy-wody, you must be gone off that water bottle  
You want what you can't have  
Oooh girl that's too damn bad  
Don't touch what you can't grab  
End up with two back hands  
Put Anthrax on a Tampax  
And slap you till you can't stand  
Girl you just blew your chance  
Don't mean to ruin your plansBut I do know one thing though  
Bitches they come they go  
Saturday through Sunday Monday  
Monday through Sunday, yo  
Maybe I'll love you one day  
Maybe we'll someday grow  
Till then just sit your drunk ass  
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"Oh boy, you drive me crazy"  
Bitch you make me hurl'Cause I can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman

I can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Your Superman, your Superman 'Cause I can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
I can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Can't be your Superman  
Your Superman, your Superman

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