

# Eminem - Lose Yourself

Tom: **C**

**LOSE YOURSELF** (TEMA DO FILME "8 MILE")  
Intro: (TOCADO NO PIANO MAS TRANSCRITO PRA GUITARRA )

GUITAR (VERSÃO INTRODUÇÃO) essa parte esta perfeita, repita a musica toda

Dica: Faça esse bico com essas mesmas posições, mas vá variando o jeito de tocá-las, até q fique igual a música....

## LETRA DA MUSICA

Look, if you had, one shot, or one opportunity  
to seize everything you ever wanted... in 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 forgetting what he wrote down  
The whole crowd goes so loud  
He opens his mouth but the words won't come out  
He's choking, how?  
Everybody's jokin' now  
The clock's run out, time's up, over BLOW!  
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 to these ropes  
It don't matter, he's dope, he knows that  
But he's broke, he's so sad that he knows  
When he goes back to this mobile home that's when it's  
back to the lab again, yo  
This whole rhapsody  
He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him  
CHORUS  
You better lose yourself in the music  
The moment you own it, you better never let it go, oh  
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow  
'cause opportunity comes once in a lifetime go  
You better lose yourself in the music  
The moment you own it, you better never let it go, oh  
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow  
'cause opportunity comes once in a lifetime, yo

You better  
Soul's escapin' through this hole that is 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 superstardom's close to post mortem  
It only grows harder, homie grows hotter  
He blows us all over, these hoes is all on him  
Coast to coast shows, he's known 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 ya nose 'cause here goes the cold water  
These hoes don't want him no mo', he's cold product  
And they moved on to the next schmo who flows  
and he knows dove and sold nada  
And so the soap opera is told and unfolds  
I suppose it's old partner, but the beat goes on  
Da da dum da dum da da  
Chorus  
No more games, I'ma change what you call rage  
Tear this muthafuckin' roof off like two dogs caged  
I was playin' in the beginnin', the mood all changed  
I've been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage  
But I kept rhyming and stepwritin' the next cipher  
Best believe somebody's payin' the piper  
All the pain inside amplified by the  
fact that I can't get by with my nine to five  
And I can't provide the right type of  
life for my family 'cause man  
these Goddamn food stamps don't buy diapers  
And there's no movie, there's no Mekhi Phifer  
This is my life and these times are so hard  
And it's gettin' even harder tryin' to feed and water my seed  
plus see disohnor  
**Caugh**t up between bein' a father and a pre-madonna  
Baby momma drama, screamin' on her  
Too much for me to wanna stay in one spot  
Another damn or not, has gotten me to the point I'm like a  
snail  
I've got to formulate a plot  
'fore end up in jail or shot  
Success is my only muthafuckin' 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  
'cause maybe the only opportunity that I got  
Chorus  
You can do anything you set your mind to man

## Acordes

