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| **“Lose Yourself” by Eminem** |
| **Identify and Label Poetic Devices** | **Explain the Poetic Devices Used** |
| Look, if you had one shot, one opportunity To seize everything you ever wanted One moment Would you capture it or just let it slip? YoHis 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 forgettin' 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, blaow! |  |
| 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 city's ropes It don't matter, He's dope, he knows that, but he's broke He's so stacked that he knows When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when its Back to the lab again yo This whole rhapsody He 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 lifetime you better  |  |
| The souls escaping, through this hole that its gaping This world is mine for the taking Make me king, as we move toward a, new world order A normal life is borin', but super stardom's close to post mortar It only grows harder, only 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 your nose 'cause here goes the cold water His hoes don't want him no mo, he's cold product They moved on to the next schmo who flows He nose dove and sold nada So the soap opera is told and unfolds I suppose its old partna, but the beat goes on Da da dumb da dumb da da  |  |