

Just Lose It

Eminem

Down, down, down! Okay,
Guess who's back?
Back again.
Shady's back,
tell a friend Now everyone report to the dance floor Alright stop,
pajama time.
Come here little kiddies, on my lap.
Guess who's back with a brand new rap?
And I don't mean rap as in a new case
Of child molestation accusates
Ah ah ah ah ah,
No worries
Papa's got a brand new bag of toys
What else could I possibly do to make noise?
I've done touched on everything but little boys
That's not a stab at Michael
That's just a metaphor,
I'm just psycho
I go a little bit crazy sometimes
I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes
Good God, dip, do a little slide
Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide
Up the center of the dance floor
Like TP for my bung hole And it's cool if you let one go
Nobody's gonna know, who'd hear it?
Give a little poot poot, it's okay
(Poot)
Oops my CD just skipped
And everyone just heard you let one rip Now I'm gonna make you dance,
it's your chance Yeah boy, shake that ass,
whoops I mean girl, girl, girl, girl
Girl you know you're my world,
alright now lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Just Lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby (Ah ah)
Oh baby, baby (Ah ah) It's Friday
And it's my day
Used to party All the way to Sunday

Maybe 'til Monday,
I don't know what day
Everyday's just a holiday Cruisin' on the freeway,
feelin' kind of breezy
Get the top down, lettin' my hair blow
I don't know where I'm goin', all I know is when I get there someone's gonna
Touch my body
Excuse me miss, I don't mean to sound like a jerk
But I'm feelin' just a little stressed out from work
Would you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair? Spit on me,
maybe gouge my eyes out, yeah
Now what's ya name girl, what's ya sign?
Man you must be up out yo mind
Dre, ah, ah, beer goggles, blind
I'm just tryin' to unwind, now I'm Now I'm gonna make you dance,
it's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl, girl, girl
Girl you know you're my world,
alright now lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Just Lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah) Go crazy
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby (Ah ah)
Oh baby, baby (Ah ah) Man, it's Tuesday and I'm locked up
I'm in jail and I don't know what happened
They say I was runnin' butt naked
Down the street screamin' "Ah ah ah ah"
Well I'm sorry,
I don't remember
All I know is this much,
I'm not guilty
They said, "Save it, boy we got you on tape
Yellin' at an old lady to touch my body"
Now this is the part where the rap breaks down
It's real intense, no one makes a sound
Everything looks like it's '8 Mile' now
The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves
Now snap back to reality, look it's B. Rabbit
Oh you signed me up to battle?
I'm a grown man
Tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba
I don't have any lines to go right here so tubba Tellytubby fellas,
(what?)
Fellas. (what?) Grab your left nut, make your right one jealous
(What?)
Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls
Tall girls, small girls, I'm callin' all girls
Everyone report to the dance floor

It's your chance for
a little romance or
butt squeezin'
It's my season,
just go ah ah ah ah,
it's so appeasin' Now I'm gonna make you dance,
it's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass,
whoops I mean girl, girl, girl, girl
Girl you know you're my world,
alright now lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Just Lose it
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy
(Ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby (Ah ah)
Oh baby, baby (Ah ah) Um, num, num, touch my body,
Oh boy, just touch my body.
I mean girl just touch my body

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