

# Eminem, Just Lose It (video)

Guess who's back  
Back again  
Shady's back  
Tell a friend  
Now everyone report to the dance floor  
To the dance floor, to the dance floor  
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 accusation  
Aah aah aah aah aah  
no worries, pappa's got a brand new bag of toys  
what else could i possibly do to make noise  
Having touched on everything, but little boys  
That's not a stab at Micheal  
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  
Tee pee for my bunghole and it's cool if you let one go  
Nobody's gonna know who'd hear it  
Give a little poot poot, it's ok  
[Fart Sound]  
Oops my CD just skipped  
And everyone just heard you let one rip

[Hook:]  
Now I'm gonna make you dance  
Here's your chance  
Yeah boy shake that ass,  
Oops I mean girl - girl, girl, girl  
You know you're my world  
Alright now lose it  
Aah aah aah aah aah  
Just lose it  
Aah aah aah aah aah  
Go crazy  
Aah aah aah aah aah  
Oh baby  
Aah aah  
Oh baby baby aah aah

It's Friday and it's my day  
Used to party all the way to Sunday  
Maybe till Monday, I dunno what day  
Everday's just a holiday  
Crusin' on the freeway  
Feelin' kinda breezy  
Got the top down, let my hair blow  
I dunno where I'm goin'  
All I know is when i get there  
Someones gonna touch my body  
Excuse me miss, I don't mean to sound like a jerk  
But I'm feel just a little stressed out from work  
Could you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair  
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out...there  
What's your name girl  
What's your sign  
[Dr Dre:] Man, you must be out your mind  
Dre - aah aah

Beer goggles, blind  
I'm just trying to unwind

[repeat Hook]

It's Tuesday and I'm locked up  
I'm in jail and I don't know what happened  
They say I was running butt naked  
Down the street screaming  
Aah aah aah aah aah  
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  
Yelling at an old lady,  
"Touch my body"  
Now this is the part where the rap breaks down  
It gets real intense no one makes a sound  
Everything looks like it's "8 Mile" now  
The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves  
A step back to reality  
Look it's B.Rabbit  
You signed me up to battle  
I'm a grown man  
Duba duba duba duba duba duba  
I don't have any lines to go right here so  
Duba duba duba duba  
Fellas (what?) fellas (what?)  
Grab you left nut, make the right one jealous (what?)  
Black girls  
White girls  
Skinny girls  
Fat girls  
Tall girls  
Small girls  
I'm calling all girls  
Everyone report to the dance floor  
It's your chance for a little romance whore  
Butt squeezin' it's the season  
Just go aah aah aah aah  
so appeasing

[repeat Hook]

Mmmmm touch my body  
Mmmmm touch my body  
Ooh boy just touch my body  
I mean girl just touch my body