

Eminem, Just Lose It (Instrumental)

[Intro]

[Eminem making sounds]

Ok..

Guess who's back?

Back again

Shady's back

Tell a friend

Whaaaaaaa

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

[Verse 1]

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

(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)

No worries, papa's got a brand new bag of toys

What else could I possibly do to make noise?

I 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 OK! [Fart Sound]

Oops my cd just skipped

And everyone just heard you let one rip

[Chorus]

Now I'm gonna make you dance

It's your chance

Yeah boy shake that ass

Oops I mean girl girl girl girl

Girl you know you're my world

Alright now lose it

(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)

Just lose it

(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)

Go crazy

(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)

Oh baby

(HA-HA)

Oh baby, baby

(HA-HA)

[Verse 2]

It's Friday and it's my day

Just to party all the way to Sunday

Maybe til Monday, I dunno what day

Everyday's just a holiday

Crusin' on the freeway

Feelin' kinda breezy

Got the top down, lettin' my hair blow

I dunno 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
Could you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair?
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out? (Yeah)
Now, what's your name girl?
What's your sign?
[Dr Dre] "Man, you must be up out your mind"
DRE! (HA-HA)
Beer Goggles! blind!
I'm just tryna unwind now I'm

[Chorus]

Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's your chance
Yeah boy shake that ass
Oops I mean girl girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world
Alright now lose it
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Just lose it
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Go crazy
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Oh baby
(HA-HA)
Oh baby, baby
(HA-HA)

[Verse 3]

It's Tuesday and I'm locked up
I'm in jail and I don't know what happend
They say I was running butt naked
Down the street screaming
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Well I'm sorry, I don't remember
All I know is this much
I'm not guilty
They said, "Save it, boy we gotcha you on tape
yellin' 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
Snap back to reality
Look it's B.Rabbit!
Yo you signed me up to battle!?
I'm a grown man!
Chubba chubba chubba chubba chubba chubbie
I don't have any lines to go right here so, chubba teletubbie!
Fella's (WHAT?!) Fella's (WHAT?!)
Grab you left nut, make 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 the season

Just go (HA-HA-HA-HA)
It's so appeasin'

[Chorus]
Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's your chance
Yeah boy shake that ass
Oops I mean girl girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world
Alright now lose it
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Just lose it
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Go crazy
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Oh baby
(HA-HA)
Oh baby, baby
(HA-HA)

[Outro]
UmMmMmm touch my body
UmMmMmm touch my body
Ooh boy just touch my body
I mean girl just touch my body