

Remind Me

Eminem

I bust in, devilish grin, disgustin'
Asshole, freckled cheeks and a butt chin
Calling all party animals, get on the floor
When I pop up on some Whack-A-Mole shit
In search of a chick who stacked them so thick
And implants are so big
She can hang me up on that rack, big ol' tits
Like Anna Nicole Smith
Bodies bananas and sass to go wit'
I spot you at first glance and go, "shit"
You wearin' those pants that don't fit
That butt won't ever give up
That's why you stick it out no matter what
'Cause you got an ass that won't quit
So, get on the horn, my saxophone
Grab hold of my instrument, get a grasp, and blow
You just laugh and go heehee
'Cause you're just as nasty so that's appropriate
That's why
I love you, 'cause you remind me of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me (yeah me)
I said I love you, 'cause remind me of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me, nasty (yeah, me) You know, I'm wearin' a new shirt tonight too, yo
With me on it I'm lookin' at your tight rear like a sightseer
Your booty is heavy duty, like diarrhea
The plan's to bring you to my house
You're drinkin' Jack and Beam
I'm thinking soon as trampolines so we should bounce
But you're out of your two-top if
you're thinking that 'mi casa es su casa'
Yeah, you're a cute fox
Perfect ten so back that up like a moonwalk
Girl, you're smoking like Snoop Dogg
But you must be Token if you think you're taking over my quarters
There goes the diamonds and the jukebox
Two shots, of blue hypnotic and soon I'll
Turn this bruuha to a bar room brawl
So hit scratch on the break like the cue ball
Turn the volume all the way up on your boombox

And excuse the locker room talk, I'm just too raw
But apparently, so are you, ma
'Cause you just kicked me in the balls and told me to screw off
And that's why
I love you, 'cause you remind me of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me (yeah me)
I said I love you, 'cause you remind me of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me, nasty (yeah, me) Said can I take you home, where we can be alone
Shawty, you the shit
Girl, I ordered you to sit
I know you're probably feeling me more than you admit
Pull up a chair, sweetie, let me order you a drink
I only go to meetings court-ordered from a shrink
From the bottom to the top, floor to ceiling
You ain't run of the mill, you're one in a million
'Cause real tits are still fun
But everybody knows fake tits are still better than real ones So come and spend the night with the guy most
terrified of
But tonight, curiosity overrides ya
Besides ya (I love)
Like a stunter pistol
Crystal and slides huns, tonight I'm your pilot
'Cause you should be up in the sky, girl, you're so fucking fly
You belong in the mile high club
So come on baby, the night's young
Don't string me along, I'm heartstrung
We might wind it up, unbound like we're trying for the Cy Young
Fuckin' 'fore we get to the house, screwin' our brains out
Like changing a lightbulb
That's why I like ya, 'cause I'm crazy just like ya
Now every time I get brain, you screw mine up
I barely can think straight, your head game is a mindfuck
So ready, set, aim, and fire
Yes babe, I'm fallin' in likeness kinda
But I love I love you, 'cause you remind me of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me (yeah me)
I said I love you, 'cause you remind me of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me, nasty (yeah, me)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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