

# We Made You (Gangsta Fun Remix) [2012 Remaster]

## Eminem

Guess who?  
Did you miss me? Jessica Simpson, sing the When you walked through the door  
It was clear to me (clear to me)  
You're the one they adore  
Who they came to see (who they came to see)  
You're a rockstar (baby)  
Everybody wants you (everybody wants you) Playa, Who could really blame you?  
We're the ones who made you  
Back by popular demand  
Now pop a little Zantac for antacid if you can  
Get ready to tackle any task that is at hand  
How does it feel? Is it fantastic? Is it Grand?  
Well look at all the massive masses in the stands  
Shady, man, no don't massacre the fans  
Damn, I think Kim Kardashian's a man  
She stomped him just cause he asked to put his hands  
On her massive gluteus maximus again  
Squeeze it and squish it and pass it to a friend  
Can he come back, as nasty as he can?  
Yes he can-can, don't ask me this again  
He does not mean to lesbian offend But Lindsay, please come back to see in' men  
Samantha's a two, you're practically a ten  
I know you want me girl, in fact I see you grin  
When you walked through the door  
It was clear to me (clear to me)  
You're the one they adore  
Who they came to see (who they came to see)  
You're a rockstar (baby)  
Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)  
Playa, Who could really blame you?  
We're the ones who made you  
The enforcer, looking for more women to torture  
Walk up to the cutest girl and Charley horse her  
Sorry Portia, but what's Ellen DeGeneres  
Have that I don't? Are you telling me tenderness?  
Well I can be as gentle and as smooth as a gentleman  
Give me my Ventolin inhaler and two Xenedrine  
And I'll invite Sarah Palin out to dinner then  
Nail her, baby say hello to my little friend

Brit, forget K-Fed, let's cut out the middlemen  
Forget him or you're gonna end up in hospital again  
And this time it won't be for the Ritalin binge  
Forget them other men girl, pay them little attention  
And little did I mention, that Jennifer's in  
Love with me John Mayer, so sit on the bench  
Man I swear them other guys, you give 'em an inch  
They take a mile, they got style but it isn't Slim  
When you walked through the door  
It was clear to me (clear to me)  
You're the one they adore  
Who they came to see (who they came to see)  
You're a rockstar (baby)  
Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)  
Playa, Who could really blame you?  
We're the ones who made you  
And that's why my love, you'll never live without  
I know you want me girl 'cause I can see you checkin' me out  
And baby, you know, you know you want me too  
Don't try to deny it baby, I'm the only one for you  
Damn girl, I'm beginning to sprout an Alfalfa  
Why should I wash my filthy mouth out?  
You think that's bad, you should hear the rest of my album  
Never has there been such finesse and nostalgia  
Man, Cash, I don't mean to mess up your gal but  
Jessica Alba put her breast in my mouth (blup)  
Wowzers, I just made a mess in my trousers  
And they wonder why I keep dressin' like Elvis  
Lord help us, he's back in his pink Alf shirt  
Lookin' like someone shrunk his outfit  
I think he's about to flip, Jessica  
Rest assured Superman's here to rescue ya  
Can ya blame me? You're my Amy, I'm your Blake  
Matter fact, make me a birthday cake  
With a saw blade in it to make my jail break  
Baby, I think you just met your soul mate  
Now break it down, girl  
When you walked through the door  
It was clear to me (clear to me)  
You're the one they adore  
Who they came to see (who they came to see)  
You're a rockstar (baby)  
Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)  
Playa, Who could really blame you?  
We're the ones who made you

So baby (baby)  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, get down  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, get down  
Oh, Amy  
Rehab never looked so good  
I can't wait, I'm going back  
Ha-ha, wooo  
Dr. Dre, two-thousand and twenty  
Yeah

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

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