

We Made You (ft Charmagne Tripp)

Eminem

Guess who? You miss me?

Jessica Simpson sing the chorus, Jessica SimpsonWhen 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, rock star (baby)

Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you (who can really blame you)

We're the ones who (chicka) made youBack by popular demand

Now pop a little Zantac or ant'-acid if you can

You're 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 Kardashians a man

She stomped him just cause he asked to put his hands

On her massive Gluteus maximus again

Squeeze it, then Squish it, then pass it to her 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 seeing men

Samantha's a two, you're practically a ten

I know you want me girl, in fact I see your grin (Now come in 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, rock star (baby)

Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)

Player, who can really blame you (who can really blame you)

We're the ones who (chicka) made youThe enforcer, looking for more women to torture

Walk up to the cutest girl and Charlie 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 Excedrin

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 off the middle man

Forget him or your gonna end up in the hospital again

And this time it won't be for the Ritalin binge

Forget them other men, girl pay them little attention
A 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 SlimWhen you walked through the door
It was clear to me (clear to me)

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You're a, rock star (baby)

Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)
Player, who can really blame you (who can really blame you)

We're the ones who made youAnd that's why, my love, you'll never live without,
I know you want me girl cause I can see you checking 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 a breast in my mouth

Wowzers, I just made a mess of my trousers
And they wonder why I keep dressing like Elvis

Lord help us he's back in his pink Alf shirt
Looking like someone shranked his outfit

I think he's about to flip
Jessica rest assure, Superman's here to rescue ya

Can you blame me? You're my Amy, I'm your Blake
Matter fact bake 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, rock star (baby)

Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)
Player, who can really blame you (who can really blame you)

We're the ones who made youSo baby, baby, get down, down, downBaby, get down, down down
Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, get downBaby, get down, down down
Baby, get down, down down
Baby, get down, down down

Baby, get down, get downOh Amy, Rehab never looked so good,
I can't wait, I'm going back! Ha ha woo! Dr. Dre, 2020, yeah

Songwriters

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