

We Made You (Prod. By Dr. Dre)

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.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>