

# Just Lose It

Eminem

Okay, guess who's back, back again  
Shady's back, tell a friend  
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  
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 accusates  
Ah ah ah ah ah, no worries  
Papa's got a brand new bag of toys  
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  
I've 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  
To 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 okay  
Oops my CD just skipped  
And everyone just heard you let one rip  
Now I'm gonna make you dance, it's your chance  
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl, girl, girl  
Girl you know you're my world, alright now lose it  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Just lose it  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Go crazy  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Oh baby  
(Ah ah)  
Oh baby  
(Ah ah)  
It's Friday and it's my day

Used to party all the way to Sunday  
Maybe 'til Monday, I don't know what day  
Everyday's just a holiday  
Cruisin' on the freeway, feelin' kind of breezy  
Let the top down and my hair blow  
I don't know 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  
Would you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair?  
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out, yeah  
Now what's ya name girl, what's ya sign?  
Man you must be up out yo mind

Dre, ah, ah, beer goggles, blind  
I'm just tryin' to unwind, now I'm  
Now I'm gonna make you dance, it's your chance  
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl girl girl  
Girl you know you're my world, alright now lose it  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Just lose it  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Go crazy  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Oh baby  
(Ah ah)  
Oh baby (ah ah)

It's Tuesday and I'm locked up  
I'm in jail and I don't know what happened  
They say I was runnin' butt naked  
Down the street screamin' "Ah ah ah ah"  
Well I'm sorry, I don't remember  
All I know is this much, I'm not guilty  
They said. "Save it, boy we got you on tape  
Yellin' at an old lady touch my body"  
Now this is the part where the rap breaks down  
It's real intense, no one makes a sound  
Everything looks like it's '8 Mile' now  
The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves  
Now snap back to reality, look it's B. Rabbit  
Oh you signed me up to battle? I'm a grown man  
Tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba  
I don't have any lines to go right here so tubba  
Tellytubby fellas, what, fellas, what  
Grab your left nut, make your 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 ah ah ah ah, it's so appeasin'  
Now I'm gonna make you dance, it's your chance  
Yeah boy, shake that ass, whoops I mean girl, girl girl girl  
Girl you know you're my world, alright now lose it  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Just lose it  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Go crazy  
(Ah ah ah ah ah)  
Oh baby  
(Ah ah)  
Oh baby, baby  
(Ah ah)  
Touch my body, touch my body  
Oh boy just touch my body, I mean girl just touch my body

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