

97' Bonnie & Clyde

Eminem

Just the two of us

C'mon hai-hai, we goin' to the beach
Grab a couple of toys and let da-da strap you in the car seat
Oh where's mama? she's takin a little nap in the trunk
Oh that smell (whew!) da-da musta runned over a skunk
Now I know what you're thinkin', it's kind of late to go swimmin'
But you know your mama, she's one of those type of women
That do crazy things, and if she don't get her way, she'll throw a fit
Don't play with da-da's toy knife, honey, let go of it (no!)
And don't look so upset, why you actin' bashful?
Don't you want to help da-da build a sand castle? (yeah!)
And mama said she wants to show how far she can float
And don't worry about that little boo-boo on her throat
It's just a little scratch, it don't hurt, her was eatin'
Dinner while you were sweepin' and spilled ketchup on her shirt
Mama's messy isn't she? we'll let her wash off in the water
And me and you can pway by ourselves, can't we?

Just the two of us
Just the two of us
And when we ride!
Just the two of us
Just the two of us
Just you and I!
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See honey, there's a place called heaven and a place called hell
A place called prison and a place called jail
And da-da's probably on his way to all of em except one
'cause mama's got a new husband and a stepson
And you don't want a brother do ya? (nah)
Maybe when you're old enough to understand a little better
I'll explain it to ya

But for now we'll just say mama was real real bad
She was bein' mean to dad and made him real real mad
But I still feel sad that I put her on time-out
Sit back in your chair honey, quit tryin' to climb out (wa'!)
I told you it's okay hai hai, want to ba-ba?
Take a night-night? nan-a-boo, goo-goo ga-ga?
Her make goo-goo ca-ca? da-da change your dia-dee
Clean the baby up so her can take a nighty-nighty
Your dad'll wake her up as soon as we get to the water
Ninety-seven bonnie and clyde, me and my daughter

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Wake up sweepy head we're here, before we pway
We're gonna take mama for a whittle walk along the pier
Baby, don't cry honey, don't get the wrong idea
Mama's too sweepy to hear you screamin' in her ear (ma-ma!)
That's why you can't get her to wake, but don't worry
Da-da made a nice bed for mommy at the bottom of the lake
Here, you want to help da-da tie a rope around this rock? (yeah!)
We'll tie it to her footsie then we'll roll her off the dock
Ready now, here we go, on the count of three dummies
One, two, free, wee! (whoosh)
There goes mama, spwashin' in the wa-ta
No more fightin wit dad, no more restraining order
No more step-da-da, no more new brother
Blow her kisses bye-bye, tell mama you love her (mommy!)
Now we'll go play in the sand, build a castle and junk
But first, just help dad with two more things out the trunk

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