# Just Lose It by Eminem

#### Fill in the gaps

Down, down, down, down down Down, down, down, down 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ accusations (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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ok

Oops my CD just skipped



## Fill in the gaps

And everyone just heard you let one hp
Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's your chance
Yeah boy, (3) 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)
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 (4) 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

Oops I (5) girl, girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world
Alright now lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Just (6) 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 (7) 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! there's B. Rabbit
"Oh you signed me up to battle? I'm a grown man!"
(Tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba)
I don't have any lines to go right here so, chubby
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, (8) girls, I'm calling 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)

## Fill in the gaps



#### It's so appeasin'

Now I'm gonna (9) 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 (10) (ah ah) oh baby (ah ah)
Touch my body
Touch my body
Oh boy
Just touch my body
I mean girl just touch my body

### Fill in the gaps



#### 1. molestation

- 2. crazy
- 3. shake
- 4. gouge
- 5. mean
- 6. lose
- 7. street
- 8. small
- 9. make
- 10. baby

### Fill in the gaps