Just Lose It by Eminem

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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 molestation 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 (1) bit crazy sometimes
I get a little bit out of (2) 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



Now I'm gonna make you dance It's your chance Yeah boy, (3)_____ that ass Whoops I mean girl, girl (4)_____ girl Girl you know you're my world Alright now lose it (ah ah ah ah ah) Just (5)_____ 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, (6)_____ 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) (7)_____ goggles, blind I'm just tryin' to unwind (now I'm) Now I'm gonna make you dance

It's your chance

CIB	Fill in the gaps
inglés	
Yeah boy, shake that ass	
Oops 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! 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, (8) your (9) one jea	ilous (what)
Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls	
Tall girls, small 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, (10)_____ 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 (ah ah)

Touch my body

Touch my body

Oh boy

Just touch my body

I mean girl just touch my body



- 1. little
- 2. control
- 3. shake
- 4. girl
- 5. lose
- 6. maybe
- 7. beer
- 8. make
- 9. right
- 10. just