Just Lose It by Eminem

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) boys	;
I've done touched on everything but (2) boys That's not a stab at Michael	\$
	8
That's not a stab at Michael	8
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho	8
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) bit crazy sometimes	•
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes	8
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide	
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) 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	
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That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) 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	3
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) 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	3
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a (3) 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 (4) know, who'd hear it?	3



Fill in the gaps

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)

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 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, make your right one (5)_____ (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 the season, (7)_____ go (ah ah ah ah)

It's your chance for a (6)_____ romance or butt squeezin'

Fill in the gaps



It's so appeasin'

Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass
(Whoops) I mean girl, (8) 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 (9) (ah ah) oh baby (ah ah)
Touch my body
Touch my body
Oh boy
Just touch my body
I mean girl just (10) my body

Fill in the gaps



- 1. little
- 2. little
- 3. little
- 4. gonna
- 5. jealous
- 6. little
- 7. just
- 8. girl
- 9. baby
- 10. touch

Fill in the gaps

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