

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 (1) new rap
And I don't mean rap as in a new case
Of child molestation accusations
(Ah ah ah ah ah) no worries
Papa's got a (2) new bag of toys
What else could I possibly do to make noise?
I've (3) touched on (4) but (5) boys
I've (3) touched on (4) but (5) boys That's not a stab at Michael
That's not a stab at Michael
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) psycho
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) 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
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) 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
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) 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
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) 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
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) 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
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm (6) 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?



Now I'm gonna make you dance

It's your chance

- Yeah boy, (8)_____ 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, (9)_____ (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 (10)_____ 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 (11)_____ like a jerk

But I'm feelin' (12)_____ a little stressed out from work

Would you punch me in the stomach and (13) _____ 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 (14)_____ (now I'm)

Now I'm gonna make you dance

It's your chance

https://www.subingles.com



Fill in the gaps

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 (16)_____ (ah ah)
- It's (17)_____ and I'm locked up
- I'm in jail and I don't (18)_____ what happened
- They say I was runnin' (19)_____ 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 (20)_____ 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 (21)_____ 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, (22)_____ girls, fat girls
- Tall girls, small girls, I'm (23)_____ all girls
- Everyone report to the dance floor
- It's your (24)_____ for a little (25)_____ 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 (26)_____ (ah ah)

Touch my body

•••

Touch my body

Oh boy

Just touch my body

I mean girl just touch my body

•••



- 1. brand
- 2. brand
- 3. done
- 4. everything
- 5. little
- 6. just
- 7. just
- 8. shake
- 9. baby
- 10. hair
- 11. sound
- 12. just
- 13. pull
- 14. unwind
- 15. that
- 16. baby
- 17. Tuesday
- 18. know
- 19. butt
- 20. lose
- 21. tubba
- 22. skinny
- 23. calling
- 24. chance
- 25. romance
- 26. baby