Eminem, Just Lose It (video)

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 accusation
Aah aah aah aah aah
no worries, pappa's got a brand new bag of toys
what else could i possibly do to make noise
Having touched on everything, but little boys
That's not a stab at Micheal
That's just a metaphor, I'm just 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
Up the center of the dance floor
Tee pee for my bunghole 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
[Fart Sound]
Oops my CD just skipped
And everyone just heard you let one rip

[Hook:]
Now I'm gonna make you dance
Here's your chance
Yeah boy shake that ass,
Oops I mean girl - girl, girl, girl
You know you're my world
Alright now lose it
Aah aah aah aah aah
Just lose it
Aah aah aah aah aah
Go crazy
Aah aah aah aah aah
Oh baby
Aah aah
Oh baby baby aah aah

It's Friday and it's my day
Used to party all the way to Sunday
Maybe till Monday, I dunno what day
Everday's just a holiday
Crusin' on the freeway
Feelin' kinda breezy
Got the top down, let my hair blow
I dunno where I'm goin'
All I know is when i get there
Someones gonna touch my body
Excuse me miss, I don't mean to sound like a jerk
But I'm feel just a little stressed out from work
Could you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out...there
What's your name girl
What's your sign
[Dr Dre:] Man, you must be out your mind
Dre - aah aah

Beer goggles, blind
I'm just trying to unwind

[repeat Hook]

It's Tuesday and I'm locked up
I'm in jail and I don't know what happened
They say I was running butt naked
Down the street screaming
Aah aah aah aah aah
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
Yelling at an old lady,
"Touch my body"
Now this is the part where the rap breaks down
It gets real intense no one makes a sound
Everything looks like it's "8 Mile" now
The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves
A step back to reality
Look it's B.Rabbit
You signed me up to battle
I'm a grown man
Duba duba duba duba duba duba
I don't have any lines to go right here so
Duba duba duba duba
Fellas (what?) fellas (what?)
Grab you left nut, make the right one jealous (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 whore
Butt squeezin' it's the season
Just go aah aah aah aah
so appeasing

[repeat Hook]

Mmmmm touch my body
Mmmmm touch my body
Ooh boy just touch my body
I mean girl just touch my body