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Eminem "Just Lose It Dirty"

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Okay, k, guess who's back? (Back, back) Back again ('Gain, 'gain)

Shady's back (Back) Tell a friend (Friend) Wha

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 (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 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 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 like TP 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 okay, oops my CD just skipped
And everyone just heard you let one rip

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, baby
(Ah, ah)

It's Friday and it's my day, just to party all the way to Sunday Maybe 'til Monday, I dunno what day Every day's just a holiday, crusin' on the freeway Feelin' kinda breezy

Got the top down, lettin' my hair blow I dunno 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
Could you punch me in the stomach and pull my hair?
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out?
(Yeah)

Now, what's your name girl? What's your sign? Man, you must be up out your mind, Dre (Ah ah) Beer-goggles blind, I'm just tryna 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, 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 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 gotcha you on tape Yellin' 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 Every thing looks like it's 8 Mile now The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves

Snap back to reality Look it's B.Rabbit Yo, you signed me up to battle? I'm a grown man

Tubba tubba tubba tubba tubbie I don't have any lines to go right here so Tubba teletubbie, fella's (What?)
Fella's (What?)

Grab you left nut, make right one jealous (What?) Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls Tall girls, small girls, I'm callin' 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) It's so appeasin'

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, baby
(Ah, ah)

Umm, touch my body Umm, touch my body Ooh boy, just touch my body I mean girl, just touch my body (Body, body)

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