Blue "Just Lose It"

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[Intro]
[Eminem making sounds]
Ok..
Guess who's back?
Back again
Shady's back
Tell a friend
Whaaaaaaaa

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

[Verse 1]

Guess who's back with a brand new rap? And I don't mean rap as in a new case of child investigation accusation (HA-HA-HA-HA) 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 OK! [Fart Sound] Oops my cd just skipped And everyone just heard you let one rip

[Chorus]

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 (HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA) Just lose it (HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA) Go crazy (HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA) Oh baby (HA-HA)

[Verse 2]

It's Friday and it's my day
Just to party all the way to sunday
Maybe til monday, I dunno what day
Everyday'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?
[Dr Dre] "Man, you must be up out your mind"
DRE! (HA-HA)
Beer goggles blind!
I'm just tryna unwind now I'm

[Chorus]

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
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Just lose it
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Go crazy
(HA-HA-HA-HA-HA)
Oh baby
(HA-HA)

(HA-HA)

[Verse 3]

It's Tuesday and I'm locked up
I'm in jail and I don't know what happend
They say I was running butt naked
Down the street screaming
(HA-HA-HA-HA)
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 Everything 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! Chubba chubba chubba chubba chubbie I don't have any lines to go right here so, chubba 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

[Chorus]

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 (HA-HA-HA-HA-HA) Just lose it (HA-HA-HA-HA-HA) Go crazy

Butt squeezin' it's the season

Just go (HA-HA-HA)

It's so appeasin'

It's your chance for a little romance whore

(HA-HA-HA-HA)
Oh baby
(HA-HA)
Oh baby, baby
(HA-HA)

[Outro]
UmMmMmm touch my body
UmMmMmm touch my body
Ooh boy just touch my body
I mean girl just touch my b

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