

## Fill in the gaps

Down, down, down, down down
Down, down, down
Okay, (1) who's back, (2) again
Shady's back, tell a friend
Now everyone (3) to the dance floor
To the dance floor, to the dance floor
Now (4) 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 (5) molestation accusations
(Ah ah ah ah ah) no worries
Papa's got a (6) new bag of toys
What else could I possibly do to make noise?
,,
I've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael
I've done touched on (7) but little boys
I've done touched on (7) but little boys That's not a stab at Michael
l've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, l'm just psycho
l've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, l'm just psycho  I go a (8) bit (9) sometimes
l've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho  I go a (8) bit (9) sometimes  I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes
l've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho  I go a (8) bit (9) sometimes  I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes  Good god, dip, do a little slide
I've done touched on (7)
I've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho  I go a (8) bit (9) 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 (10) glide  To the center of the dance floor
I've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho  I go a (8) bit (9) 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 (10) glide  To the center of the dance floor  Like TP for my bung-hole
I've done touched on (7) but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho  I go a (8) bit (9) 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 (10) glide  To the center of the dance floor  Like TP for my bung-hole  And it's cool if you let one go

Oops my CD just skipped



#### And everyone (11)\_

heard you let one rip

Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's your chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass
Whoops I mean girl, girl (12) girl
Girl you know you're my world
Alright now (13) it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Just lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy (ah ah ah ah)
Oh (14) (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 (15) 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 (16) girl, what's ya sign?
(Man you must be up out yo mind)
Dre (ah ah) beer goggles, blind
I'm (17) tryin' to unwind (now I'm)
Now I'm gonna (18) you dance

It's your chance

#### Fill in the gaps

# SUB ingles

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rean boy, snake 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 (19) (ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby (ah ah) oh baby (ah ah)
It's Tuesday and I'm (20) 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 (21) down
It's real intense, no one makes a sound
Everything looks like it's "8 Mile" now
The beat (22) back and everybody (23) 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 (24) 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, skinny girls, fat girls
Tall girls, small girls, I'm calling all girls
Everyone (25) to the dance floor
It's (26) 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
(Whoops) I mean girl, girl girl girl
Girl you (27) 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 (28) (ah ah) oh baby (ah ah)
Touch my body
Touch my body
Oh boy
Just touch my body

I mean girl just touch my body

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. guess
- 2. back
- 3. report
- 4. everyone
- 5. child
- 6. brand
- 7. everything
- 8. little
- 9. crazy
- 10. just
- 11. just
- 12. girl
- 13. lose
- 14. baby
- 15. what
- 16. name
- 17. just
- 18. make
- 19. crazy
- 20. locked
- 21. breaks
- 22. comes
- 23. lose
- 24. lines
- 25. report
- 26. your
- 27. know
- 28. baby

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