# Just Lose It by Eminem

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) a brand new rap
And I don't mean rap as in a new case
Of (3) molestation accusations
(Ah ah ah ah ah) no worries
Papa's got a brand new bag of toys
What else could I possibly do to make noise?
What else could I possibly do to make noise?
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) on everything but little boys
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) on everything but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) on everything but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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 (5) slide
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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 (5) slide  Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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 (5) slide  Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide  To the center of the dance floor
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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 (5) slide  Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide  To the center of the dance floor  Like TP for my bung-hole
What else could I possibly do to make noise?  I've done (4) 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 (5) 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

Oops my CD just skipped

## SUB inglês

And everyone just (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) (ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh (9) (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 (10) what 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 (11) to sound like a jerk
But I'm feelin' just a (12) stressed out from work
Would you (13) me in the stomach and pull my hair
Spit on me, (14) gouge my eyes out (yeah)
Now what's ya name girl, what's ya sign?
(Man you (15) be up out yo mind)
Dre (ah ah) beer goggles, blind
I'm just tryin' to unwind (now I'm)
Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's your chance

# Yeah boy, shake that ass

Oops I mean girl, (16) 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 (ah ah)
It's (17) 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)
Well I'm sorry, I don't remember
All I know is (18) much, I'm not guilty
They (19) "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 (20) like it's "8 Mile" now
The beat comes back and (21) lose 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 tubba)
I don't have any lines to go right here so, chubby
Tellytubby (22) (what) fellas (what)
Grab your (23) nut, make your right one jealous (what)
Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls
Tall girls, small girls, I'm (24) all girls
Everyone report to the dance floor
It's your (25) for a little romance or butt squeezin'
It's the season, (26) 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 (27) 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 (ah ah)
Touch my body
Touch my body

Oh boy

Just touch my body

I mean girl just touch my body

## SUB inglés

### 1. dance

- 2. with
- 3. child
- 4. touched
- 5. little
- 6. heard
- 7. girl
- 8. crazy
- 9. baby
- 10. know
- 11. mean
- 12. little
- 13. punch
- 14. maybe
- 15. must
- 16. girl
- 17. Tuesday
- 18. this
- 19. said
- 20. looks
- 21. everybody
- 22. fellas
- 23. left
- 24. calling
- 25. chance
- 26. just
- 27. lose