# Just Lose It by Eminem

### Fill in the gaps

Just Lose It by Eminem
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 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 accusations
(Ah ah ah ah) no worries
Papa's got a brand new bag of toys
What else could I (1) do to make noise?
What else could I (1) do to make noise?  I've done touched on everything but little boys
I've done touched on everything but little boys
I've done touched on everything but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael
I've done touched on everything but little boys  That's not a stab at Michael  That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho
I've 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've 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
I've 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
I've 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
I've 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  To the center of the dance floor
I've 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  To the center of the dance floor  Like TP for my bung-hole
I've 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  To the center of the dance floor  Like TP for my bung-hole  And it's cool if you let one go
I've 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  To the center of the dance floor  Like TP for my bung-hole  And it's cool if you let one go  Nobody's gonna know, who'd hear it?



#### Fill in the gaps

you let one rip And (2) Now I'm gonna make you dance It's your chance Yeah boy, shake that ass Whoops I mean girl, girl (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 Used to party all the way to Sunday Maybe 'til Monday I don't know 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 mean to sound (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 name girl, what's ya sign? (Man you must 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

## SUB inglés

### Fill in the gaps

Uinglés
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 (6) (ah ah) oh 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 (7) 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 breaks down
It's real intense, no one makes a sound
Everything looks like it's "8 Mile" now
The beat comes back and everybody 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)
I don't have any lines to go right here so, chubby
Tellytubby fellas (what) fellas (what)
Grab your left nut, make your (8) one jealous (what)
Black girls, (9) girls, skinny girls, fat girls
Tall girls, small girls, I'm calling all girls
Everyone report to the (10) 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

(Whoops) 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 (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. possibly
- 2. everyone
- 3. heard
- 4. girl
- 5. like
- 6. baby
- 7. street
- 8. right
- 9. white
- 10. dance

## Fill in the gaps