



## Fill in the gaps

### Just Lose It by Eminem

Down, down, down, down, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ah) no worries

Papa's got a brand new bag of toys

What else could I possibly do to make noise?

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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?

Give a little "poot poot," it's ok

...

Oops my CD just skipped



## Fill in the gaps

And everyone just 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 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

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 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (now I'm)

Now I'm gonna make you dance

It's your chance



## Fill in the gaps

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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is the part where the rap breaks down

It's real intense, no one (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a sound

Everything looks like it's "8 Mile" now

The beat comes back and everybody lose themselves

Now (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fellas (what) fellas (what)

Grab your left nut, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ your right one jealous (what)

Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls

Tall girls, small girls, I'm calling 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)



## Fill in the gaps

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

...



Answer

1. down
2. dance
3. control
4. unwind
5. baby
6. this
7. makes
8. snap
9. back
10. make

**Fill in the gaps**