

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Just Lose It

Par Eminem

Album : *Curtain Call-The Hits (Deluxe*

Down, down, down

Down, down, down

Down, down, down

Down, okay ('kay)

Guess who's back? (Back? Back?)

Back again ('gain, 'gain)

Shady's back (Back, back)

Tell a friend (Woo)

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 accusat-

(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 done touched on everything but little boys

And 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 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 okay

Oops, my CD just skipped

And everyone just heard you let one rip

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 (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)

Well, it's Friday and it's my day

Just to party all the way 'til Sunday

Maybe 'til Monday, I don't know what day

Every day's just a holiday

Cruisin' on the freeway, feelin' kinda breezy

Get the top down, let 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)

'Scuse 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?

(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

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)

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Oh baby (ah-ah), oh baby, baby (ah ah)

Well, 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 to (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

Now 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-chubba-chubby

I don't have any lines to go right here, so chubba-Teletubby

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 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), so appeasin'

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 (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)

Um-num-num, touch my body

Um-num-num, touch my body

Oh boy, just touch my body

I mean girl, just touch my body