

Remind Me

Eminem

I bust in, devilish grin, disgusting
Asshole, freckled cheeks and a butt chin
Calling all party animals, get on the floor
When I pop up on some whack a mole shit
In search of a chick who stacked them so thick
And implants are so big
She can hang me up on that rack, big ol' tits
Like Ann Nicole Smith
Bodies bananas and sass to go wit'
I spot you at first glance and go, "shit"
You wearin' those pants that don't fit
That part won't ever give up
That's why you stick it out no matter what
'Cause you got an ass that won't wit'
So, get on the horn, my saxophone
Grab hold of my instrument, get a grasp, and blow
You just laugh and go heehee
'Cause you're just as nasty so that's appropriate
That's why

I love you, 'cause you in need, need of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me (yeah me)
I said I love you, 'cause you in need, need of me
That's why I love you, 'cause you're like me (yeah, me)

You know, I'm wearin' a new shirt tonight too, yo
With me on it

I'm lookin' at your type real like a sightseer
Your botty is heavy duty, like diarrhea
The plan's to bring you to my house
You're drinkin' Jack and Bean
I'm thinking soon as trampolines so we should bounce
But you're out of your two-top if you're thinking that 'mi casa es su casa'
Yeah, you're a cute fox
Perfect ten so back that up like a moonwalk
Girl, you're smoking like Snoop Dogg
But you must be token if you think you're taking over my quarters
There goes the diamonds and the jukebox
Two shots, a blue hypnotic and soon I'll
Turn this brooha to a barroom brawl
So hit smash on the break like the cue ball
Turn the volume all the way up on your boombox
And excuse the locker room talk, I'm just too raw
But apparently, so are you, ma
'Cause you just kicked me in the balls and told me to screw off
And that's why

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Can I take you home, where we can be alone
Shawty, you the shit
Girl, I ordered you to sit
I know you're probably feeling me more than you admit

Pull up a chair, sweetie, let me order you a drink
I only go to meetings court-ordered from a shrink
From the bottom to the top, floor to ceiling
You ain't run of the mill, you're one in a million
'Cause real tits are still fun
But everybody knows fake tits are still better than real ones

So come and spend the night with the guy most terrified of
But tonight, curiosity overrides ya
Besides ya (I love)
Like a stunter pistol
Crystal and slides huns, tonight I'm your pie love
'Cause you should be up in the sky, girl, you're so fucking fly
You belong in the mile high club
So come on baby, the nights young
Don't string me along, I'm high-strung
We might bring it up, [?]try for Cy Young
Fuckin' for, we get to the house, screwin' our brains out
Like changing a lightbulb
That's why I like ya, 'cause I'm crazy just like ya
Now everytime I get brain, you screw mine up
I barely can think straight, your head game is a mindfuck
So ready, set, aim, and fire
Yes babe, I'm fallin' in likeness kinda
But I love

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