

# We Made You

Eminem

Guess who? You miss me?  
Jessica Simpson sing the chorus, Jessica Simpson

When you walked through the door  
It was clear to me (clear to me)  
You're the one they adore, who they came to see (who they came to see)  
You're a, rock star (baby)  
Everybody wants you (everybody wants you)  
Player, who can really blame you (who can really blame you)  
We're the ones who (chicka) made you

Back by popular demand  
Now pop a little Zantac or ant'-acid if you can  
You're ready to tackle any task that is at hand  
How does it feel, is it fantastic, is it grand?  
Well look at all the massive masses in the stands  
Shady man no don't massacre the fans  
Damn, I think Kim Kardashians a man  
She stomped him just cause he asked to put his hands  
On her massive Gluteus maximus again  
Squeeze it, then Squish it, then pass it to her friend  
Can he come back as nasty as he can  
Yes he can, can, don't ask me this again  
He does not mean to lesbian offend  
But Lindsay please come back to seeing men  
Samantha's a two, you're practically a ten  
I know you want me girl, in fact I see your grin (Now come in girl)

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The enforcer, looking for more women to torture  
Walk up to the cutest girl and Charlie Horse her  
Sorry Portia, but what's Ellen DeGeneres  
Have that I don't, are you telling me tenderness?  
Well I can be as gentle and as smooth as a gentleman  
Give me my Ventolin inhaler and two Excedrin  
And I'll invite Sarah Palin out to dinner then  
Nail her, 'Baby say hello to my little friend'  
Brit forget K-Fed let's cut off the middle man  
Forget him or your gonna end up in the hospital again  
And this time it won't be for the Ritalin binge  
Forget them other men, girl pay them little attention  
A little did I mention, that Jennifer's in  
Love with me John Mayer so sit on the bench  
Man I swear them other guys you give 'em an inch  
They take a mile, they got style, but it isn't Slim

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And that's why, my love, you'll never live without,  
I know you want me girl cause I can see you checking me out  
And baby, you know, you know you want me too  
Don't try to deny it baby, I'm the only one for you  
Damn girl I'm beginning to sprout an Alfalfa  
Why should I wash my filthy mouth out  
You think that's bad you should hear the rest of my album  
Never has there been such finesse and nostalgia  
Man Cash, I don't mean to mess up your gal but  
Jessica Alba put a breast in my mouth  
Wowzers, I just made a mess of my trousers  
And they wonder why I keep dressing like Elvis  
Lord help us he's back in his pink Alf shirt  
Looking like someone shrunked his outfit  
I think he's about to flip  
Jessica rest assure, Superman's here to rescue ya  
Can you blame me? You're my Amy, I'm your Blake  
Matter fact bake me a birthday cake  
With a saw blade in it to make my jail break  
Baby, I think you just met your soul mate (Now break it down girl)

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So baby, baby, get down, down, down

Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, down down  
Baby, get down, get down

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Baby, get down, down down  
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Baby, get down, get down

Oh Amy, Rehab never looked so good,  
I can't wait, I'm going back! Ha ha woo! Dr. Dre, 2020, yeah