

# 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 tokin 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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