Limp Bizkit, Drop Dead

Ok, where the hell you been? (huh?)

Said that you'd been hanging with your cute girlfriend

Then I get a call, kinda woke me up

Said that they saw you chillin' with this young little fuck (what?)

I was kinda dazed and maybe confused,

Never woulda expected this terrible news,

Not only were you kissing this fool you been dissin'

You was playing me out

Now you better listen

What the fuck is going on?

Who the fuck do you think you are? (Bitch!)

Cause for alarm

Gonna put your shit begging me to stay

Even though you run your fuckin' mouth everyday!

I ain't some punk ass dealing with your drunk ass

Sure your mighty fine

But you crossed the fuckin' line

Now there's no returnin'

This lesson that your learnin'

Pulling down your panties

And leave your ass burnin'

[Chorus]

Cause I deserve more,

I deserve more

You act like a whore

So just drop dead

Just drop dead

Rewind

Back to the start (Go)

When we got together I gave you my heart

You made a few mistakes

But that's how it goes

And every time I broke up you gave my ass a rose (aww)

Saying that your sorry

And I'm the only one

Believed you like a chump

While you were having fun

I was feelin' lonely

While you were with your hommie

Ain't that a bitch?

Now your boy can blow me

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[Chorus]

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I deserve more

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So just drop dead

(repeat)

There's love

There's lust

Then blood

Then guts

Your touch

My crutch
I trust you wa

I trust you way too much

(repeat)

You gotta lotta fuckin' nerve!

Ya think this is a fuckin' tennis match? (Bitch!)

Time for me to serve I'm John Mackinroe

Ready for me ho?

Its 15-love

Where the fuck you gonna go? (Huh?)

Where the fuck you gonna go? (Huh?)

Where the fuck you gonna go?

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