

Limp Bizkit, Gold Cobra

Waking up aggravated
Stupid shit man I hate it
Bitches lyin' bitches cryin'
Suicidal get in line
Gettin mine bouncin freaks
Loosing sleep countin sheep
Absolute cash and loot
Men in black packin heat
Born and blazin' rotten raisin'
Fingers up time to waive 'em
Show these players playin that they better get there ass to prayin
There won't be nuttin but dice after the cut in the gut
I am not like 'em there gonna wish they never pushed my button
The door is shuttin and a knife will do you no good
You gettin nuttin while I rock here in Hollywood
I'll tell you somethin else you can take it to the bank
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think

Holdin the gold it's so gold it's so golden y'all
The Golden Cobra / x4

Feelin Korn going blind
Free as hell doin' time
I'm insane can't complain
Flush you turds down the drain
Down the hatch throwin craps
Throwin matches on the gas
Check the match check the will
Check the ride payin bills
Burnin mouths wanna smile
If you're feelin versatile
Versus why flippin bitches
Grindin trucks skatin ditches
Hatin all the Harley hatin knife is slicin shit like bacon
Sick and tired you is fired
I?m the truth and you's the liar
The door is shuttin and a knife will do you no good
You gettin nuttin while I rock here in Hollywood
I'll tell you something else you can take it to the bank
I don?t give a fuck what none ya'll people think

Holdin the gold it's so gold it's so golden y'all
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Oh ya listen what I'm tellin you (I'm tellin you)
There's only one king on this hill it sure as hell ain't you

Holdin the gold it's so gold it's so golden y'all
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