

Limp Bizkit, Livin' It Up

this is dedicated to you ben stiller you are my favorite mother fucker i told you,
didn't i drama makes the world go around does anybody got a problem
with that (yeah) my business, is my business who's guilty,
can i get a witness first things first,
chocolate starfish my man fred durst access hollywood license to kill
a redneck fucker from jacksonville bringing on the dumpster
fuck a microphone machete's in the back of my truck rock'in
so steady with the he says she says and don't forget about the starfish
navigation system don't hate me, i'm just an alien
with 37 tons of new millenium dum ditty dum,
where's it coming from misses aguilera,
come and get some oh no which way to go,
to the dance flow in stewa-stereo pay me no mind i seen the fight club,
about 28 times and i'm a keep my pants sagging keep a skateboard,
a spray can for the taggin' and i'm a keep a lot of girls on my band wagon
cause i don't give a fuck livin' life in the fast lane
i'm just a crazy mother fucker livin' it up,
not givin' a fuck livin' life in the fast lane another crazy mother fucker livin' it up,
not givin' a fuck life in the fast lane take two (why) now who's the starsucker?
i'm the starfish, you silly mother fucker puff puff give, the marijuana cig oops,
i don't even smoke, but i love the way it smells here's a toast to the females,
sippin' mums champagne from a seashell i take a counterfeit,
and pop his ass like a zit with starfish navigation system
no cheap thrills baby fill the briefcase with three dollar bills
i'm just an ordinary run of the mill, fella spittin' out hella mic skills
and i'm a keep my pants sagging keep a skateboard,
a spray can for the taggin' and i'm a keep a lot of girls on my band wagon
cause i don't give a fuck livin' life in the fast lane
i'm just a crazy mother fucker livin' it up,
not givin' a fuck livin' life in the fast lane another crazy mother fucker livin' it up,
not givin' a fuck in the fast lane cause it's so easy to tell a lie
and it's so easy to run and hide but it's not easy to be alive
so don't be wasting none of my time this world is like a cage
and i don't think it's fair and i don't even think that anybody cares
it'll eat a hole (what) down inside of me (what)
and it will leave a scar (what) can anybody see (what) that we gotta get it out ,
gotta get it out we gotta get it out,
we gotta get it out we gotta get it out,
we gotta get it out and i'm a get it out with a mother fuckin' microphone
plug it in my soul i'm a renegade riot gettin' out of control i'm a keepin' it alive
and continue to be flying like an eagle to my destiny so can you feel me,
hell yeah can you feel me, hell yeah can you feel me,
hell yeah if you feel me mother fucker then you say, hell yeah then you say,
hell yeah then you say, hell yeah i'm livin' life in the fast lane
cause it's so easy to tell a lie and it's so easy to run and hide
but it's not easy to be alive so don't be wasting none of my time yeah,
bring it on i'm just a crazy mother fucker livin' it up,
not givin' a fuck livin' life in the fast lane another crazy mother fucker livin' it up,
not givin' a fuck in the fast lane