Limp Bizkit, (Not) Stuck

Uh!

Booo-ah!!

Psycho female blowin' up the phoneline

Ya need to tighten that screw, it's been loose for a long time

I've been slammed with some bad luck

Soon I'm gonna bring your doom with the Buck! Buck!

And now your duck-duck-goose I'm lettin loose

With the 30-ott freestyle labeled hostile by my profile

Must be all the madness, you and all your tactics

Jonesin' for my cash, gotta make them pockets super phat

Hey I'm a humble man kicking out my jams like a tramp

I'm gonna stick it like a stamp to this business

What's with all the business?

I get payed to take the microphone and slay the stage

Stay away from all the bros in my band

And all the fans and all my friends when the cash is coming in

Or I'll be slammin them balls through the wall

With the ink on my flesh to the yes-yes, y'all

No 9 to 5, I'll still survive

I keep my engine on that amp

Like a Chattanooga champ

That's all we need, another bad seed

Planted on this earth! Motivated by GREED!

You wanna play that game bitch!?

You make a dash for my cash, it's your ass that I'm blastin'!

Ohh you wanna play that game bitch?!

You make a dash for my cash, it's your ass that I'm blastin'!

You're bad luck, you're sooo- AhhhHHH- STUCK!!!

aAHH-STUCK! Deep down in that hole again

STUCK! Got your brain on my green again

STUCK! You're so, you're so, you're so

STUCK! You don't even know.

All I wanted was a Pepsi, just one Pepsi

Far from suicidal

Still I get them tendencies

Bringin' back them memories

That I really miss, when I reminisce

Rockin' back in the '80's, Live!

My attitude to do, or Die!

Once I was a maggot, but now I'm just super

Fly, bound for the boundaries

No limit G

Phat ass rythms driven by my destiny

Your style's in my pocket

Proclaimed to regain that essence

Pressin' cause I'm hostile labeled by my profile

Indeed I am, I am indeed hostile when it comes to GREED!

You wanna play that game bitch!?

You make a dash for my cash, it's that ass that I'm blastin'!

Ohh you wanna play that game bitch?!

You take a dash for my cash, it's that ass that I'm blastin!

You're bad luck, you're sooo- AhhhHHH- STUCK!!!

AHHH-STUCK! Deep down in that hole again

STUCK! Got your brain on my green again

STUCK! You're so, you're so, you're so

STUCK! You don't even know.

Δω νραή

Ain't nuttin' like a greedy bitch

Diggin', diggin', diggin', diggin' so deep for that green

Yeah, yeah

All I know, all I know,

that you must be fucked up in the head

I got a little problem, just one question beotch

Why? Why you wanna be like that?

Why? Why you gotta be like that?

..you wanna be like that?

Why? Why you wanna be like that?

Why? Why you wanna be like that?

Why?! Why you gotta be like that?!

WHY!! Why you wanna be like that!!

Why the fuck you wanna be like that!!

WHY!! WHY!!

Why you gotta be like that!!

Why the fuck you wanna be like that!!

WHY!!

Why, why, why, why you gotta be!

WHY!! WHY!! Why you wanna be like that!!

WHY!! WHY!! Why you gotta dig in my business you Fucking WHORRRE!!!

Stuck on yourself, you whore!

You make a dash for my cash, it's that ass that I'm Blastin'!

Stuck-On-Your-Self-You! Whore!

You take a dash for my cash, it's that ass that I'm blastin'!

You're bad luck, you're sooo- AhhhHHH- STUCK!!!

AHHH-STUCK! Deep down in that hole again

STUCK! Got your brain on my green again

STUCK! You're so, you're so, you're so

STUCK! In your head, you don't even know.

Live on tape beotch (Don't fuck wit us)