

Limp Bizkit, Ready To Go (feat. Lil Wayne)

They say the Rock shit, doesn't rock anymore
They say the whole game done went pop so I'm back in this ho
We drinking gin till we pass out and fall on the floor
Is that your bitch, cause she told me she ready to go?
/2x

She ready to go, she ready to go
Is that your bitch, cause she told me she ready to go?
/2x

Back, it's the mother fuckin' Rock God
So poker faced ladies going GaGa
That's right it's Freddy D
The public enemy
You know the one that had Britney droppin' to her knees
I don't give a fuck
I probably never will
Bitch get at me if that ass is like Jessica Beil's
Who's down with me tonight?
You know I'll treat you right
You're safe with me until they're turning on them ugly lights
So throw them fingers up
And finger fuck the sky
She like the way we pump it
I call her pumpkin pie
I ain't about to lie
I came up in here high
If you don't like it I'll bust you in your fucking eye
'Baby you're a rock star'
I know who the fuck I am
40 million records later
I am still the fucking man
All I want to do is rock
All she wants to do is roll
Now she's at my house
Sliding up and down that pole

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[Lil Wayne:]
What the fuck is up uhh,
fuck the world bust a nut,
I'm on this and that and such and such,
It's ashes to ashes, dust to dust come on,
Rock, rock, rock, with a real nigga,
Everythin I touch turn to gold, she a gold digga,
shots, shots, shots, have a lil liquor,
got the bitch takin shots, like Reggie Miller.
Uhh Lil weezy in this bitch hoe,
she wanna green light, let the bitch go,
I go hard, go nuts, I go skitzo,
And now they wanna copy me like 10-4,
Uhh I can't stop, I won't stop,
I got the pistol on me, I guess I went pop,
Now I'm free fallin, yeah head first,
Red hat to the back like Fred Durst.

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