

# Fred Durst, Just Drop Dead

Okay, where the hell you been?  
Said that you'd been hangin' with your cute girlfriend  
Then I get a call  
Kind of woke me up  
Said they saw you chillin' with this young little fuck  
I was kind of dazed, & maybe confused  
Never would've expected this terrible news  
Not only were you kissin'  
This fool you been dissin'  
You was playin' me out  
Now you better listen

What the fuck is going on?  
Who the fuck do you think you are? (bitch)  
Cause for alarm  
Put up with your shit  
Beggin' me to stay  
Even though you ring your fuckin' mouth every day  
I ain't some punk ass  
Dealin' with your drunk ass  
Yeah you might be fine  
But you crossed the fuckin' line  
Now there's no returnin'  
This lesson that you're learnin'  
Pullin' down your panties  
And leave your ass burnin'

Cause I deserve more  
I deserve more  
You act like a whore  
So just drop dead

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Rewind back to the start  
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  
Sayin' that you're sorry  
And I'm the only one  
But leave me like a chump  
While you was havin' fun  
I was feelin' lonely  
While you were with your homey  
Ain't that a bitch  
Now your boy can blow me

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Then blood and guts  
Your touch, my crutch  
I trust you way too much

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You got a lot of fuckin' nerve  
You think this is a fuckin' tennis match? (bitch)  
Time for me to serve  
I'm John MacInroe  
You ready for me ho?  
It's 15-love  
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