

Limp Bizkit, Fast Lane

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. (go around)
Does anybody got the problem with that? (yeah)
My business, is my bussiness, who's guilty?
Can I get a witness?
First thing first
The chocolate starfish is my man Fred Durst.
Access Hollywood liscenced to kill
A redneck fucker from Jacksonville.
Bringning on the dumbster funk
A microphone machete in the back of my trunk.
Rockin' 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-Di-Di-Dum, where's it coming from?
Miss Aguiliera, come and get some.
Oh no, which way to go?
To the dance floor, It's on my stereo.
Pay me no mind
I've seen the Fight Club about 28 times.
And I'ma keep my pants saggin`
Keep the skateboard, a spray can for the taggin`
And I'ma keep a lot of girls in my band wagon,
Cause I don't give a fuck..
Living life in the fast lane
I'm just a crazy mother fucker livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
Living life in the fast lane
Another crazy mother fucker livin' it up
Not giving a fuck in the fast lane
Take two (ooo-wa!)
Now who's the starsucker?
I'm the starfish, you silly mother fucker
The puff puff give, the marijuana cig
Oops, I don't even smoke but I love the way it smells
Give a toast to the females, sippin' lung champagne from a sea shell
I think I counterfeit
Then pop his ass like a zit
With the starfish navigation system.
No cheap thrills, Baby
Fill a briefcase with 3 dollar billz
I'm just an ordinary run of the mill
Fella spittin' out hella mic skills
And I'ma keep my pants saggin
Keep the skateboard, a spray can for the taggin`
And I'ma keep a lot of girls in my pimp wagon
Cause I don't give a fuck
Living life in the fast lane
I'm just a crazy mother fucker livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
Living life in the fast lane
Another crazy mother fucker, livin' it up
Not giving 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 NON 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..

And it'll eat a hole (what!) down inside of me (what!)
And it'll leave a scar (what!), can anybody see? (what!)
That we got to get it out. (got to get it out)
We got to get it out. (got to get it out)
We got to get it out. (got to get it out)
And I'm'a get it out with the mother fucking MICROPHONE!
PLUG IT IN MY SOUL!
I'm a renegade riot gettin' out of control
I'ma keep it alive and continue to beat
Flyin' like an eagle to my destiny!
Can you feel me? (hell yeah)
Can you feel me? (hell yeah)
Can you feel me? (hell yeah)
Can you feel me mother fucker?!
than you'll say? (hell yeah)
than you'll say? (hell yeah)
than you'll say hell yeah?
I'm living 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 giving a fuck.
In the fast lane!