

Limp Bizkit, Turn Me Loose

Fred: check Slim Shady do the mic kid
Eminem: I dont do black music I dont do white music
I make fight music for high school kids I put lives
at risk when I drive like this from a slip disk from a Limp
Bizkit disk I just missed the gift list for Christmas gifts so I get
pissed and cant pick which wrist to slit little rich
kids in cribs dont attempt this shit so
step back while I prep up to pimp this bitch so I
says to the girl I'm like what up girl
shut up girl showed her a cut up squirrel she
screamed bloody murder so loud everybody
heard her slapped me in the mouth and called
me a nutty murderer I moved up to two
blondes kissin' on a futon (yo baby) (what are
you on?) I looked at 'em both and I was
like look check this out toots I'm lookin for Cookie
Puss I need to speak to him
immediately they played my video on MTV last
week just when I was thinkin' I was
all that and then some here comes Fred Durst
Fred: yo Shady let me get someone who
knows what galaxy I came from one where
a bass drum hung from my high chair now
I'm a nightmare you stay right there I got the
fever for the flavor of a single see me and
Shady I think we got it locked down shocked
by the sound I got you crusin' with your
top down these two blondes I offered them
both a drink and this you would think could
get the party started but instead the girls
turned their heads opened up their mouth
smelled like somebody farted so it was time
for me to move on Shady said the living
room was a dance floor so turn me loose I was
cuttin' the rug with this chick bumped into
this dude who was a drunk and a prick ramblin'
on about how he was gonna kill me wow! I
spilled a drink on his shirt but no he insisted
we should go before I could drop him Shady
had to clock him the music stopped the
party stood in shock I looked around grabbed
the cutest girl and did the smurf.
Chorus: Turn me loose turn me loose turn me loose
this party's goin our way or no way at all why dont you.
Eminem: Turn me loose you better
tell them to come reshingle the roof cuz
just keep givin' me free drinks 'til I puke
then Fred will ask me to lead sing in his group
I'm sittin at the bar and I'm not beini
approached cuz Fred's over there stealin all of my
ho's (yo Fred save me some) I walked to
these siamese twins and asked to have a
threesome told them two heads are better
than one plus I respect how ya'll roll
together as one got a slap in the teeth and
a kick in the groin stood up like (wait
where are you goin?) well three strikes
and i'm out and I just struck out (edited)times
in a row (ow) I ain't cryin no more fuck it
I'm chillin did a shot of jeager fell asleep
on the ceiling.
Fred: who knows what galaxy I came from
one where a bass drum hung from my
high chair now im a nightmare you stay right

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single see me and Shady I think we got it
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