

# 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  
immediatly 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

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.