Carly Simon F/ Carole King "Take a Look Around"

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[Fred Durst]

All the tension in the world today,

All the little girls fillin' up the world today

When the good comes to bad, the bad comes to good

But I'ma live my life like I should (Like I should)

Now all the critics wanna hit it, ya shit can how we did it Just because they don't get it

But I'll stay fitted, new era committed

Now this red cap gets a rap from these critics

Do we always gotta cry (Always gotta cry)

Do we always gotta (Always gotta) live inside a lie

Life's just a blast that's movin' really fast

You better stay on top or life will kick you in the ass

Follow me into a solo

Remember that kid, so what you wanna do

And where you gonna run

When you starin' down the cable of a mic

Pointed at your grill like a gun

Limp Bizkit is rockin' the set, it's like Russian Roulette

When you're placin' your bet

So don't be upset when you're broke and you're done

Cause I'ma be the one till I jet (I'ma be the one till I jet)

[Chorus]

I know why you wanna hate me...

I know why you wanna hate me...

I know why you wanna hate me...

Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately

I know why you wanna hate me (Wanna hate me)

I know why you wanna hate me (Wanna hate me)

Now I know why you wanna hate me

Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately!

And now you wanna hate me!

Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately!

[Fred Durst]

Does anybody really know the secret
Or the combination for this life and where they keep it
It's kinda sad when you don't know the meanin'
But everything happens for a reason (Everything
happens for a reason)

I don't even know what I should say
Cause I'm an idiot, a loser, microphone abuser
I analyze every second I exist
Beatin' up my mind every second with my fists
And everybody wanna run (Wanna run)
Everybody wanna hide from the gun (Hide from the gun)

You can take that ride through this life if you want But you can't take the edge off the knife, no sir And now you want your money back (Money back) But you're denied cause your brains fried from the sack

And there ain't nothin' I can do Cause life is a lesson, you learn it when you're through

[Chorus]

[E-40]

I knew this wasn't gonna be big for me (Big for me) So you won't have to be distract back act bad and spit dispiritment

Let me reinvent myself, let me introduce my name E-40 man, the baller to the king of Spain Doin' a gig, spit em' a jig Reckless while I'm with Limp Bizkit

Flossin' and bossin' sometimes I get Doin' my thing this-a-ma-jig

Jewelry cuts, I preach just what I practice

They wanna cut my head off like John the Baptist
The end change, money change the way people think
about me

When I was broke they used to laugh and talk bad about me

Why ya wanna playa hate on me
In the streets most overrated, duplicated
Orientated, up-to-dated, game invested
Sucker free vested, just measued and interested
How to request it, game collector, well connected, y'all digest it

Timbaland did this beat and kicked his feet, for real

[Eightball]

Yeah, you a hater, hater, hater
That's OK hater, you gon' see me later
I get around like Pac from coast to coast
Where I'm gonna be next only God knows
Life flows, I'm a Southern poet, playa
That's OK hater, you gon' see me later
Close ya eyes and look past the bullshit
Ya rap's like a knife boy I got a full clip
Mind blown from all the doja I've blowed

Gotta have just to deal with you weak hoes
I'm on a crusade for everything hip-hop
Gangsta reality and I won't stop
Come to my world and deal with what I deal with
Cotton candy rappers win over real shit
That's the real shit
Take it how you want
Eightball's a real playa
Don't need a hater

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