

## Felicia Adams

### "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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