

## **Fred Durst "Livin' It Up"**

Visit "[Livin' It Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Livin' in the fast lane  
This is dedicated to you Ben Stiller  
You are my favorite mutherfucker  
I told you, didn't I?

Drama makes the world go around  
Does anybody got a problem with that?  
My business is my business  
Who's guilty?  
Can I get a witness?  
First things first  
The Chocolate Starfish is my man Fred Durst  
Access Hollywood lisencc to kill  
A redneck fucker from Jacksonville  
Bangin' on the dumpster funk  
My microphone machete's in the back of my trunk  
Rocker's who's 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 thirty seven tons of new millenium  
Dum diddie dum  
Where's it coming from?  
Mrs Aguilera, come and get some  
Oh know, which way to go  
To the dance floor  
It's on my stereo  
Pay me no mind  
I seen The Fight Club  
About twenty eight times  
And I'm 'a keep my pants saggy  
Keep a skateboard  
A spray can, for the taggin'  
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls in my beer wagon  
Cause I don't give a fuck  
Livin' life in the fast lane

I'm just a crazy mutherfucker  
Livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck  
Livin' life in the fast lane

Another crazy mutherfucker  
Livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck  
In the fast lane

Take two  
Hoo haa!  
Now who's the star sucker?  
I'm the Starfish  
You silly mutherfucker  
Puff puff  
Give the marjuana cig  
Oops  
I don't even smoke  
But I love the way it smells  
Here's a toast to the females  
Sippin' lung champagne from a seashell  
I think I gotta feel  
And pop his ass like a zit  
With the starfish navigation system

I'm no cheap thrills baby  
Fill the briefcase with three dollar bills  
I'm just an ordinary run of the mill fella  
Spittin' out hella mic skillz  
And I'm 'a keep my pants saggy  
Keep a skateboard  
A spray can, for the taggin'  
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls in my beer wagon  
Cause I don't give a fuck  
Livin' life in the fast lane

I'm just a crazy mutherfucker  
Livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck  
Livin' life in the fast lane

Another crazy mutherfucker  
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  
None on 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  
It'll leave a hole down the side of me  
And it'll leave a scar  
Can anybody see?  
That we gotta get it out  
We gotta get it out  
And I'm 'a get it out  
With the mutherfucken microphone  
Plugging in my soul  
I'm a renegade riot getting out of control  
I'm 'a keep it alive  
And continue to be  
Flying like an eagle  
To my destiny  
So can you feel me? (Hell yeah)  
Can you feel me? (Hell yeah)  
If you feel mutherfucker then you'll say (Hell yeah)  
Hell yeah, I'm livin' 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 on my time

I'm just a crazy mutherfucker  
Livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck  
Livin' life in the fast lane

Another crazy mutherfucker  
Livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck  
In the fast lane

Visit [Fred Durst](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.