

Limp Bizkit "Creamer"

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(All radio is dead)
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Hey kid, who you looking at?
Why you standin all up in my face like that?
You at never seen a baseball bat?
A maniac knocking on your baseball cap?
You better step about 10 paces back
Or you be layin where your shoelaces at
Go do what your momma told you
And don't be actin like a punk
Thinking you a soldier
I see you gotta yourself cell phone
I gotta number you can dial son
Make it 911
Tell them stop at Hef's house on the way kid
Pick up some Playmates
But only if they're naked
I don't know how they do it in your city
But here we're getting down to the nitty gritty
And I hate to put you out like that
But you been burnin like a fire with a mouth like that

Take me back to yesterday
Rolling dice and getting laid
Everything was A okay
Ohhhohhhoooooh
But now and then a cloud rolls in
Rains on my parade and then
Talking this and that again
Ohhhohhhooooohohhhhhoo

Let's brake it down for a minute
And roll it all up in third gear for a minute
I got the 21s rubbin on my Benz and
I got girlies in the back rubbin on my friends and
I don't really give a fuck about
What these playa hating pussies give a fuck about
Cause I'm a night ranger
Never been a stranger
My 2 way pagers looking for some danger

Zoolander hit you with the magnum
Everybody get your groove on if you have one
And if you ain't got it then admit it
It's Limp Bizkit, time for you to get it
All around it this '45 Privo(?)
Everywhere that we go
We watch it on the TiVo
And now you're laying in the bed you made
Drinking Hatorade
Think about it

Take me back to yesterday
Rolling dice and getting laid
Everything was A okay
Ohhhohhhoooooh
But now and then a cloud rolls in
Rains on my parade and then
Talking this and that again
Ohhhohhhooooohohhhhhoo

Thinking that your all that and then some
I got news for you
Still thinking that your all that and then some
Man I got news for you

Let me guess, you ain't that impressed
Mr. Hali-tosis of the breath
Living lifestyles of the wish you were
From the bad guys of the thrifty-goods
Got room to talk kid
I been layin this track since North Cacilac
And the very first day you fell off the sack
Always in fat laces spinnin on my back
Let me think let me move let me ride
Let me put some funk in the trunk
Memory that can ease your pain
Like a melody from Kurt Kobain

Cause you never know when it's all gonna end
And you never know when you call on a friend
You better take a step to prepare yourself
Cause the way your livin now ain't good for your health

Thinking that your all that and then some
I got news for you
Still thinking that your all that and then some
Man I got news for you
Thinking that your all that and then some
I got news for you
Still thinking that your all that and then some
Man I got news for you

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