

## Limp Bizkit

### "Dance Floor"

Visit "[Dance Floor](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Stop feelin' sorry for yourself you got your health I'll  
call the wealth\*  
So what you fell, scrapes your knee.  
I can't believe you got the nerve to deserve me.  
Well I'm busy can't you see, take a peek.  
Now please leave me alone when I'm on the phone of  
god.  
The caller I'd alerts they bring the bomb squad.  
Bad kids have the licks, when it fits, the time flies.  
Mystical your hits open eyes don't look suprised.  
(playa)

Well indisguise.

Livin it a lot when you're done go screw your head on.  
Did you get your cross.  
I look, one taste is all it took.  
Put back that piece you took.

Reapin' the benefits, sold the seats you label this.  
Hope be keep on your feet come back in like a nemesis.  
Look he's on your back attack steppin' daily.  
And suckers walk away everyday, they're born lazy.  
Save me from the songs of remorse while you're  
brainless.  
Reality is challenging for you spit out the weakness.  
Well I guess I could've warned ya this ain't California.  
There's more than met your eye you disguise.  
It's so poetic but pathetic.

Self  
Self  
Pathetic  
Pathetic, symphatic

Livin it a lot when you're done go screw your head on.  
Did you get your cross.  
I look, one taste is all it took.  
Put back that piece you took.

Livin it a lot when you're done go screw your head on.

Can't afford the ride how come you wanna get on.  
It's not free, it's not free.  
Put back that piece you took.

Take it cause you look in their bag of tricks,  
At the one they call co-real.  
Little did you know that you are playin' in my ballfield  
Sugar, well I guess I could've warned ya this ain't  
California  
(Butta getta letta wooba) if you let it.

Your pathetic self.  
Pathetic self.  
So pathetic, symphatic.

Livin it a lot when you're done go screw your head on.  
Did you get your cross.  
I look, one taste is all it took.

Livin' it a lot when you're done go screw your head on.  
Can't afford the ride how come you wanna get on.  
It's not free, it's not free.  
Put back that piece you took.

Well I guess I should of warned ya.  
This ain't California  
So I guess I could've warned of ya.  
This ain't California.

Flat pay attention co-real.  
Little did you know that you are playin' in my ballfield.  
Sugar, well I guess I could've warned ya this ain't  
California.  
(Butta getta letta wooba) if you let it.  
Pathetic

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