

## Limp Bizkit

### "Fast Lane"

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This is dedicated to you Ben Stiller,  
You are my favorite mother fucker.  
I told you, didn't I?

Drama makes the world go around. (go around)  
Does anybody got the problem with that? (yeah)  
My business, is my bussiness, who's guilty?  
Can I get a witness?  
First thing first  
The chocolate starfish is my man Fred Durst.  
Access Hollywood liscenced to kill  
A redneck fucker from Jacksonville.  
Bringning on the dumbster funk  
A microphone machete in the back of my trunk.  
Rockin' so 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 37 tons of new millenium.  
Dum-Di-Di-Dum, where's it coming from?  
Miss Aguiliera, come and get some.  
Oh no, which way to go?  
To the dance floor, It's on my stereo.  
Pay me no mind  
I've seen the Fight Club about 28 times.  
And I'ma keep my pants saggin'  
Keep the skateboard, a spray can for the taggin'  
And I'ma keep a lot of girls in my band wagon,  
Cause I don't give a fuck..

Living life in the fast lane  
I'm just a crazy mother fucker livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck  
Living life in the fast lane  
Another crazy mother fucker livin' it up  
Not giving a fuck in the fast lane

Take two (ooo-wa!)  
Now who's the starsucker?  
I'm the starfish, you silly mother fucker  
The puff puff give, the marijuana cig  
Oops, I don't even smoke but I love the way it smells

Give a toast to the females, sippin' lung champagne  
from a sea shell  
I think I counterfeit  
Then pop his ass like a zit  
With the starfish navigation system.  
No cheap thrills, Baby  
Fill a briefcase with 3 dollar billz  
I'm just an ordinary run of the mill-aca

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