

Limp Bizkit "Gold Cobra"

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Wakin' up, Aggravated
Stupid shit, man I hate it
Bitches lyin', bitches cryin'
Suicidal, get in line
gettin' mine, bouncin' freaks
losin' sleep, countin' sheep
absolute, cash and loot
Man in black, Packin' Heat
Born and blazin', Rotten Raisin'
fingers up time to wave'em
show these players playin'
That they better get their ass to prayin'
they won't be nothin' but dice
after the cuttin', I'm guttin'em
like a fish, they're gonna wish
they never pushed my button

[Fred]

The door is shuttin
and a knock'll, do ya no good
you're gettin' nothin', while I rock here in Hollywood
I'll tell you something else, you can take it to the bank
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think.

Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,
Golden Cobra (4x)

Feelin' Korn, goin' blind
Free as hell, doin' time
I'm insane, can't complain
flush you turds, down the drain

down the hatch, throwin' craps
thrown' matches, on the gaz
Check the math, check the wheels
Check the ride, pay the Bills
Burnin' miles, harder smile
if you feelin' Versatile
verses wild, flippin' bitches
Grindin' trucks skatin' Ditches
hatin' hard, but hardly hatin'
knife and slice your shit like a bacon

sick and tired, you is fired,
I'm the truth, and you's the liar

[Fred]

The door is shuttin
and a knock'll, do ya no good
you're gettin' nothin', while I rock here in Hollywood
I'll tell you something else, you can take it to the bank
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think.

Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,
Golden Cobra (4x)

Oh Yeah,
Listen what I'm telling you, there's only one king on this
hill
It sure as hell ain't you (2x)

Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,
Golden Cobra (4x)

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