

Limp Bizkit "Just Drop Dead"

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Okay, where the hell you been? Huh?
Said that you'd been hanging with your cute girlfriend
Then I get a call, kinda woke me up
Said that they saw you chillin' with this young little fuck,
what?

I was kinda dazed and maybe confused
Never woulda expected this terrible news
Not only were you kissing this fool, you been dissin'
You was playing me out, now you better listen

What the fuck is going on?
Who the fuck do you think you are? Bitch
'Cause for alarm
Gonna put your shit begging me to stay
Even though you run your fuckin' mouth everyday

I ain't some punk ass dealing with your drunk ass
Sure your mighty fine
But you crossed the fuckin' line
Now there's no returnin'

This lesson that your learnin'
Pulling down your panties
And leave your ass burnin'

'Cause I deserve more
I deserve more
You act like a whore
So just drop dead, just drop dead

Rewind, back to the start, go
When we got together I gave you my heart
You made a few mistakes
But that's how it goes
And every time I broke up you gave my ass a rose, aww

Saying that you're sorry
And I'm the only one
Believed you like a chump
While you were having fun

I was feelin' lonely
While you were with your hommie
Ain't that a bitch?
Now your boy can blow me

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There's love, there's lust
Then blood, then guts
Your touch, my crutch
I trust you way too much

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Then blood, then guts
Your touch, my crutch
I trust you way too much

You gotta lotta fuckin' nerve
Ya think this is a fuckin' tennis match? Bitch
Time for me to serve
I'm John Mackinroe
Ready for me ho?

It's 15 love
Where the fuck you gonna go? Huh?
Where the fuck you gonna go? Huh?
Where the fuck you gonna go?

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