

Limp Bizkit "Livin It Up"

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(Life in the fast lane)

This is dedicated to you Ben Stiller

You are my favorite motherfucker

I told you, didn't I?

Drama makes the world go around

Does anybody got a problem with that?

My business is my business

Who's guilty?

Can I get a witness?

First things first

The Chocolate Starfish is my man Fred Durst

Access Hollywood license to kill

A redneck fucker from Jacksonville

Bangin' on the dumpster funk

My microphone machete's in the back of my trunk

Rocker's who's 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 thirty seven tons of new millenium

Dum diddie dum

Where's it coming from?

Mrs Aguilera, come and get some

Oh know, which way to go

To the dance floor

It's on my stereo

Pay me no mind

I seen The Fight Club

About twenty eight times

And I'm 'a keep my pants saggin'

Keep a skateboard

A spray can, for the taggin'

And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls in my band wagon

Cause I don't give a fuck

Livin' life in the fast lane

I'm just a crazy motherfucker

Livin' it up

Not giving a fuck

Livin' life in the fast lane

Another crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
In the fast lane

Take two
Hoo haa!
Now who's the Star Sucker?
I'm the Starfish
You silly motherfucker
Puff puff
Give the marijuana cig
Oops
I don't even smoke
But I love the way it smells
Here's a toast to the females
Sippin' lung champagne from a seashell
I think a counterfeit
And pop his ass like a zit
With the starfish navigation system

I'm no cheap thrills baby
Fill the briefcase with three dollar bills
I'm just an ordinary run of the mill, fella
Spittin' out hella mic skillz
And I'm 'a keep my pants saggin'
Keep a skateboard
A spray can, for the taggin'
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls in my band wagon
Cause I don't give a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane

I'm just a crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane

Another crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
In the fast lane

Cause it's so easy
To tell a lie
And it's so easy to run and hide
But it's not easy to be alive
So don't be wasting
None on my time

This world is like a cage
And I don't think it's fair
And I don't even think
That anybody cares
It'll leave a hole down inside of me
And it'll leave a scar
Can anybody see?
That we gotta get it out
We gotta get it out
And I'm 'a get it out
With the motherfuckin' microphone
Plugging in my soul
I'm a renegade riot getting out of control
I'm 'a keep it alive
And continue to be
Flying like an eagle
To my destiny
So can you feel me? (Hell yeah)
Can you feel me? (Hell yeah)
If you feel motherfucker then you'll say (Hell yeah)
Hell yeah, I'm livin' life in the fast lane

Cause it's so easy
To tell a lie
And it's so easy to run and hide
But it's not easy to be alive
So don't be wasting
None on my time

I'm just a crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane

Another crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
In the fast lane

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