

## **Bizkit Limp**

### **"Fast Way"**

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You are my favourite mutha fucker

I told you, didn't I?

Trauma makes the world go around.

Does anybody got a problem with that?

My buisness is my buisness

whos gulty can I get a witness.

First things first

the chocolate starfish is my man Fred Durst

acces Holywood life since the kill

a redneck fucker from Jacksson ville.

Bringin on the dump star funk

a microfone (mashettis?)

In the pack of my trunk rockin so steady

with the he says she says

and don't forget about the starfish navagation system.

Don't hate me I'm just an Alien

with 37 tons of new millenium

Dum didi dum where's that coming from

Miss Aguilera come an get some

Oh no wich way to go

to the dance flo, (in super stereo?)

Have you no mind

I've seen the fight club

about twenty eight times

And I'm a ceep my pants (saggin?)

Ceep a skateboard a spraycan for the taggin

and I'm a ceep a lot o girls ( from my pin vagget)

Cause I don't give a fuck, livin life in the Fast way

I'm just a crazy mutha fucka

living it up, not giving a fuck

living life in the fast way

Another crazy mutha fucka

living it up, not giving a fuck

In the fast way

Take two

now whos the starsucka

I'm the starfish

you sily mutha fucka

puff puff give

the marijuana cig

Oops! I don't even smoke

but I love the way it smells

Heres a toast to the females

( who suck a mom champane) from a seashell

I take a (Gallafid?)

and pop his ass like a sid

with the starfish navigation system

No cheap thrills baby

fill the briefcase

with three dollar bills

I'm just an ordinary run at the mail

fella, spitting out halla mike skills

And I'm a ceep my pants (saggin?)

Ceep a skateboard a spraycan for the taggin

and I'm a ceep a lot o girls ( from my pin vagget)

Cause I don't give a fuck, livin life in the Fast way

I'm just a crazy mutha fucka

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living life in the fast way

Another crazy mutha fucka

living it up, not giving a fuck

In the fast way

Cus it's so easy, to tell a lie

and it's so easy, to runnin high

but it's not easy, to be alive

So don't be wasting non o my time

It (swallows?) like a cage

and I don't think its fair

and I don't even think

that anybody cares

It'll leave a hole, what!

down inside of me, what!

and It'll leave a scar, what!

can anybody see, what!

That we gotta get it out

gotta get it out

We gotta get it oout

gotta get it out

We gotta get it oout

gotta get it out

And I'm a get it out

With the mutha fuckin microfone

rockin in my soul

I'ma reall getting wiped

and outa control

I'm a keep it alive

and continue to beat

Fly like an eagle to my destiny

So can you fill me?

Hell yeah!

Can you fill me?

Hell yeah!

Can you fill me?

Hell yeah!

If you fill me mutha fucka then you say!

Hell yeah!

Then you say

Hell yeah!

Then you say hell yeah I'm living life in the fast way.

Cus it's so easy, to tell a lie

and it's so easy, to runnin high

but it's not easy, to be alive

So don't be wasting non o my time

Yeah bring it on!

I'm just a crazy mutha fucka

living it up, not giving a fuck

living life in the fast way

Another crazy mutha fucka

living it up, not giving a fuck

In the fast way

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