

Bizkit Limp

"Turn Me Loose"

Visit "[Turn Me Loose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I dont do black music, I dont do white music
I make fight music for high school kids
I put lives at risk when I drive like this
from a slip disk from a Limp Bizkit disk
I just missed the gift list for Christmas gifts
so I get pissed and cant pick which wrist to slit
little rich kids in cribs dont attempt this shit
so step back while I prep up to pimp this bitch
so I says to the girl I'm like what up girl
shut up girl, showed her a cut up squirrel
she screamed bloody murder so loud everybody heard
her
slapped me in the mouth and called me a nutty
murderer
I moved on to two blondes kissin' on a futon (yo baby)
(what are you on?)
I looked at 'em both and I was like look
check this out toots I'm lookin for Cookie Puss
I need to speak to him immediately
they played my video on MTV last week
and just when I was thinkin' I was all that and then
some
here comes Fred Durst

Fred: yo Shady let me get someone
who knows what galaxy I came from
one where a bass drum hung from my high chair
now I'm a nightmare you stay right there
I got the fever for the flavor of a single
see me and Shady I think we got it locked down
shocked by the sound I got you crusin' with your top
down
these two blondes I offered them both a drink
and this you would think could get the party started
but instead the girls turned their heads
opened up their mouth it smelled like somebody farted
so it was time for me to move on
Shady said the living room was a dance floor so turn
me loose I was
cuttin' the rug with this chick
bumped into this dude who was a drunk and a prick
ramblin' on about how, how he was gonna kill me wow!
I spilled a drink on his shirt
but no he insisted we should go
before I could drop him
Shady had to clock him
the music stopped
the party stood in shock
I looked around grabbed the cutest girl and did the
smurf.

Chorus:

Turn me loose, turn me loose, turn me loose

this party's goin our way

or no way at all, [why dont you]

Eminem: Turn me loose you better

tell them to come reshingle the roof cuz

just keep givin' me free drinks 'til I puke

then Fred will ask me to lead sing in his group

I'm sittin at the bar and I'm not being approached

cuz Fred's over there stealin all of my ho's (yo Fred
save me some)

I walked to these siamese twins

and asked to have a threesome

told them two heads are better than one

plus I respect how ya'll roll

together as one got a slap in the teeth

and a kick in the groin stood up like (wait where are you
goin?)

o well three strikes and i'm out

and I just struck out (edited) times

in a row (ow) I ain't cryin no more fuck it

I'm chillin did a shot of jeager fell asleep

on the ceiling.

Fred: who knows what galaxy I came from

one where a bass drum hung from my

high chair now im a nightmare you stay right

there I got the fever for the flavor of a

single see me and Shady I think we got it
locked down shocked by the sound I got
you crusin' with your top down these two
blondes I offered them both a drink and this
you would think could get the party started
but instead the girls turned their heads opened
up their mouth smelled like somebody farted
so it was time for me to move on Shady said
the living room was a dance floor so turn
me loose I was cuttin' the rug with this chick
bumped into this dude who was a drunk and a
prick ramblin on about how he was gonna
kill me wow! I spilled a drink on his shirt but no
he insisted we should go before I could
drop him Shady had to clock him the music
stopped the party stood in shock I looked
around grabbed the cutest girl and did the smurf.

Chorus

Visit [Bizkit Limp](https://www.motolyrics.com/bizkit-limp) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.