

Shotgun

Limp Bizkit

Another one of those days
 Feelin like a shovel
With a lot of shit in the way
 Gonna clear me a path
 Right to the culprit
Straight to your fucked up past
 This aint about rage
 It's about disrespect
You shoulda thought about that
 Before your track went flat
 Homie what the deal?
Why you talkin' shit like that?
 I've had enough drama
 I don't need a chump
Talkin' that trash in pajamas
 Heated up like a sauna
 Time to pay the piper
I ain't givin' hope like Obama
 I'm spittin out flames
 Better hit the deck
 Ima mic check them games
You don't need a new coach
 You need a new neck
Hoarse(of course?) I connect with your throat
 Still shockin' like a heart attack
 Cuz I'm a maniac
Still runnin through the shark attack
 Without a single scratch
Still limpin' where the dog is at
 Up in my brainiac
Still Bitin while your barkin' back
 So you can shut your trap

Check 1-2
 I ain't even through
 Givin you grief
Put another stain on your teeth
 Back up on your feet
 Call in the rescue

Better get the whole damn fleet
This attack aint stealth
It's worldwide
Homicide bad for your health what
I'm goin straight for the gut
Closin them minds
Sewin them lips straight shut
Go ahead put it on me
Show me what you got
Why you get robbed like a zombie
It's a one man army
Puff Puff give
Watch em get smoked like a cig
You heard of Freedy Kruger?
I'm kinda like that
With a red cap and a Ruger
Still slingin it to ya
Microphone hustla
Bad motha fucka
Screw ya.
Still shockin' like a heart attack
Cuz I'm a maniac
Still runnin through the shark attack
Without a single scratch
Still limpin' where the dog is at
Up in my brainiac
Still Bitin while your barkin' back
So you can shut your trap

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>