

# Sour

## Limp Bizkit

Mellow out  
Bitch  
Lay low  
Lay I thought I knew ya, trook the time to throw my love into ya  
Screw ya, 'coz now you got me sittin' in the sewer  
I'm through with all them roller coaster rides  
See, I ain't forgot about the knots  
That you been' tieing with my insides I dropped my pride without you I was sure to die  
I tried with cash and all I could to make it last  
Now I accepted that was in the past  
I know you love me  
Love me like a piece of trash But at first you were so sweet  
Couldn't go without seein' your face for an hour, so sour  
It all became a hassle  
You were even living in my castle  
Just to use me and verbally abuse me That's not the way I'm running my shop  
It took a while to see the light before I stopped  
And you got dropped off  
It's over, probably I'll be sweating it  
But in the long run you'll be the one regrettin' it Maybe you won't  
Maybe you will  
But baby, you're still about as real  
As a three dollar bill There's no one to blame but you  
Who gets the blame? Me  
No one to blame but you  
Who gets the blame? Me Ohh ohh, I sound like a bitch, a little bitch in heat  
With all that anger that I'm feelin' bitch I think it's heat  
Another split tail just another split tail  
Thanks for the lesson now get your shit and hit the trail We know I'm coming from that old school, you damn  
fool  
Intensity is something that I'm made of  
And certainly I'm not afraid of a little smack in my face  
Thanks for the taste There's no one to blame but you  
And who gets the blame? Me  
No one to blame but you  
And who gets the blame? Me It's all on me  
There's no one to blame  
Me Whatever  
I think that, uh, I'd like to, uh

Turn myself around and turn it over to uh

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