

# Just Drop Dead

## Limp Bizkit

Ok, where the hell you been?  
Said that you'd been hanging with your cute girlfriend  
Then I get a call, kinda woke me up  
Said that they saw you chillin' with this young little fuck, I was kinda dazed and maybe confused,  
Never woulda expected this terrible news,  
Not only were you kissing this fool you been dissin'  
You were playing me out  
Now you better listen What the fuck is going on?  
Who the fuck do you think you are? (Bitch!)  
'Cause for alarm  
Gonna put your shit begging me to stay  
Even though you run your fucking mouth everyday!  
I ain't some punk ass dealing with your drunk ass  
Sure your mighty fine  
But you crossed the fucking line  
Now there's no returnin'  
This lesson that your learnin'  
Pulling down your panties  
And leave your ass burnin' [Chorus]  
'Cause I deserve more,  
I deserve more  
You act like a whore  
So just drop dead  
Just drop dead Rewind  
Back to the start (Go)  
When we got together I gave you my heart  
You made a few mistakes  
But that's how it goes  
And every time I broke up you gave my ass a rose (aww)  
Saying that your sorry  
And I'm the only one  
Believed you like a chump  
While you were having fun  
I was feelin' lonely  
While you were with your homie  
Ain't that a bitch?  
Now your boy can blow me What the fuck is going on?  
Who the fuck do you think you are? (Bitch!)  
'Cause for alarm

Gonna put your shit begging me to stay  
Even though you run your fucking mouth every day!  
I ain't some punk ass dealing with your drunk ass  
Sure your mighty fine  
But you crossed the fucking line  
Now there's no returnin'  
This lesson that your learnin'  
Pulling down your panties  
and leave your ass burnin'[Chorus: x2]There's love

There's lust

Then blood

Then guts

Your touch

My crutch

I trust you way too muchThere's love

There's lust

Then blood

Then guts

Your touch

My crutch

I trust you way too much!!You gotta lotta fuckin' nerve!

Ya think this is a fuckin' tennis match? (Bitch!)

Time for me to serve

John Mackinroe

Ready for me ho?

Its 15-love

Where the fuck they gonna go? (Huh?)Where the fuck you gonna go? (Huh?)

Where the fuck you gonna go? (Huh?)What the fuck is going on?

Who the fuck do you think you are? (Bitch!)

'Cause for alarm

Gonna put your shit begging me to stay

Even though you run your fucking mouth every day!

I ain't some punk ass dealing with your drunk ass

Sure your mighty fine

But you crossed the fucking line

Now there's no returnin'

This lesson that your learnin'

Pulling down your panties

And leave your ass burnin'[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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