

# Gold Cobra

## Limp Bizkit

Wakin' up, Aggravated  
Stupid shit, man I hate it  
Bitches lyin', bitches cryin'  
Suicidal, get in line  
gettin' mine, bouncin' freaks  
losin' sleep, countin' sheep  
absolute, cash and loot  
Man in black, Packin' Heat  
Born and blazin', Rotten Raisin'  
fingers up time to wave'em  
show these players playin'  
That they better get their ass to prayin'  
they won't be nothin' but dice  
after the cuttin', I'm guttin'em  
like a fish, they're gonna wish  
they never pushed my button  
[Fred]The door is shuttin'  
and a knock'll, do ya no good  
you're gettin' nothin', while I rock here in Hollywood  
I'll tell you something else, you can take it to the bank  
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think.  
Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,  
Golden Cobra (4x)  
Feelin' Korn, goin' blind  
Free as hell, doin' time  
I'm insane, can't complain  
flush you turds, down the drain  
  
down the hatch, throwin' craps  
thrown' matches, on the gaz  
Check the math, check the wheels  
Check the ride, pay the Bills  
Burnin' miles, harder smile  
if you feelin' Versatile  
verses wild, flippin' bitches  
Grindin' trucks skatin' Ditches  
hatin' hard, but hardly hatin'  
knife and slice your shit like a bacon  
sick and tired, you is fired,

I'm the truth, and you's the liar  
[Fred]The door is shuttin  
and a knock'll, do ya no good  
you're gettin' nothin', while I rock here in Hollywood  
I'll tell you something else, you can take it to the bank  
I don't give a fuck what none of y'all people think.  
Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,  
Golden Cobra (4x)  
Oh Yeah,  
Listen what I'm telling you, there's only one king on this hill  
It sure as hell ain't you (2x)  
Holdin' the gold, it's gold, It's so golden y'all,  
Golden Cobra (4x)

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