

# Shotgun (radio Edit)

## Limp Bizkit

[Repeat: x2]

What you're gonna do when you're sitting all alone  
In your empty ass home with the mother fucker sawed-off  
Pop off the rock ship, pop pop pop off the rock ship My nose is running like me from the police  
It's been three weeks and I ain't got no sleep  
Now I'm chillin' where the players and the hoes be  
With two broke ass hands trying to roll weed  
All because I pop pop p-pop off the rock ship  
You might maybe know a lot of things, baby, not this  
And I'll do it all again for you, watch this  
As I limp my ass back to the cockpit Now start it up, let the engine roar  
All the people in the mosh pit scream for more  
Yeah, they scream for more, (yeah) so light it up  
'Cause the way we live our lives seems right to us  
Let me tell you people what you need to know  
You gotta plant a lot of seeds for your weed to grow  
You've also gotta know when you need to run  
You hear that, that's the sound of a shotgun [Repeat: x4]  
Everybody jumps from the sound of a shotgun  
In my neighborhood, everybody got one [Repeat: x2]  
What you're gonna do when you're sitting all alone  
In your empty ass home with the mother fucker sawed-off  
Pop off the rock ship, pop pop pop off the rock ship Woke up in the morning in the county jail  
And I can't remember yesterday that well  
Hell I, can't remember when I slept that well  
I told this girl I been fucking to get my belt  
'Cause I pop pop p-pop off the rock ship  
You probably heard it all before, baby, not this  
Here's the shout to you ladies with the hot tits  
Courtesy of Limp Bizkit on some rock shit Now here we go, start it up  
Should I remind you mother fuckers, I don't give a fuck  
(Hell no) I never have, (hell yeah) I never will  
And I will always understand how the haters feel  
Let me tell you people what you need to know  
You gotta plant a lot of seeds for your weed to grow  
You've also gotta know when you need to run  
You hear that, that's the sound of a shotgun [Repeat: x4]  
Everybody jumps from the sound of a shotgun  
In my neighborhood, everybody got one Everybody's got one Pop off the rock ship

Pop pop p-pop off the rock shipPop off the rock ship  
Pop pop p-pop off the rock ship

Songwriters

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