The Key

Limp Bizkit

Check

Shut the fuck up, you shut the fuck up Who the fuck are you, who the fuck are you? (I ain't nobody) That's the question, the question at hand Oh, man, fuck this, fuck this (I ain't nobody) You know, I lost my place a long time ago About fifty fucking rhymes ago I'm wrecking again I'm seriously considering checking myself in Locked inside this key chamber There's millions of keys inside But only one can stop my anger And I'm not fading away, so I'll just have to die Unlocking the doors in my mind How many doors will I find? I think I got the key I guess I'll just try another if that's the key Unlocking the doors in my mind How many doors will I find? I think I got the key I guess I'll just try another if that's the key

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