

Livin' It Up

Limp Bizkit

Life in the fast lane
This is dedicated to you Ben Stiller
You are my favorite motherfucker
I told you, didn't I? Drama makes the world go around
Does anybody got a problem with that?
My business is my business, who's guilty?
Can I get a witness? First things first
The Chocolate Starfish is my man, Fred Durst
Access Hollywood license to kill
A redneck fucker from Jacksonville Bring in on the dumpster funk
My microphone machete's in the back of my truck
Rockin' soul steady with the he says, she says
And don't forget about the starfish navigation system Don't hate me, I'm just an alien
With thirty seven tons of new millennium
Dum diddie dum, where's it comin' from?
Misses Aguilera, come and get some Oh, know which way to go to the dance floor?
In stewa stereo, pay me no mind
I seen 'The Fight Club' about twenty eight times And I'm 'a keep my pants saggin'
Keep a skateboard, a spray can for the taggin'
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls on my band wagon
'Cause I don't give a fuck livin' life in the fast lane I'm just a crazy motherfucker living' it up
Not givin' a fuck livin' life in the fast lane
Another crazy motherfucker livin' it up
Not givin' a fuck in the fast lane Take two, now, who's the star sucker?
I'm the Starfish, you silly motherfucker
Puff puff, give the marijuana cig
Oops, I don't even smoke but I love the way it smells Here's a toast to the females
Sippin' mum's champagne from a seashell
I take a counterfeit and pop his ass like a zit
With the starfish navigation system No cheap thrills baby
Fill the briefcase with three dollar bills
I'm just an ordinary run of the mill
Fella spittin' out hella mic skills And I'm 'a keep my pants saggin'
Keep a skateboard, a spray can for the taggin'
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls on my band wagon
'Cause I don't give a fuck livin' life in the fast lane I'm just a crazy motherfucker living' it up
Not givin' a fuck livin' life in the fast lane
Another crazy motherfucker livin' it up
Not givin' a fuck in the fast lane 'Cause it's so easy to tell a lie

And it's so easy to run and hide
But it's not easy to be alive
So don't be wastin' none on my time This world is like a cage and I don't think it's fair
And I don't even think that anybody cares
It'll leave a hole down inside of me
And it'll leave a scar can anybody see? That we gotta get it out, we gotta get it out
We gotta get it out and I'm 'a get it out With the motherfucker microphone, plug it in my soul
I'm a renegade riot gettin' out of control
I'm 'a keep it alive and continue to be
Flyin' like an eagle to my destiny So can you feel me? Can you feel me? Can you feel me?
If you feel motherfucker then you'll say
Then you say, hell yeah, then you say
I'm livin' life in the fast lane 'Cause it's so easy to tell a lie
And it's so easy to run and hide
But it's not easy to be alive
So don't be wastin' none on my time Hey, bring it on, I'm just a crazy motherfucker livin' it up
Not giving a fuck livin' life in the fast lane
Another crazy motherfucker livin' it up
Not givin' a fuck in the fast lane

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