

Livin' It Up

Limp Bizkit

Livin' in the fast lane
Its dedicated to you Ben Stiller
You are my favorite motherfucker I told you, didn't I?
Drama makes the world go around
(Go around)
Does anybody got a problem with that?
(Yea)
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
Bangin' on the dumpster funk
My microphone machete's in the back of my trunk
Rocker's who's 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 millenium
Dum diddie dum
Where's it coming from?
Mrs. Aguilera, come and get some
Oh know, which way to go To the dance floor
It's on my stereo Pay me no mind
I seen the fight club About twenty-eight times
And I'm 'a keep my pants saggy
Keep a skateboard
A spray can, for the taggin'
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls in my beer wagon
'Cause I don't give a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane
(Livin' life in the fast lane)
I'm just a crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane
(Livin' life in the fast lane)
Another crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up

Not giving a fuck
In the fast lane Take two, hoo, haa
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
(Females)
Sippin' lung champagne from a seashell (Seashell)
I think I gotta feel
And pop his ass like a zit
With the Starfish navigation system
I'm 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 skillz
And I'm 'a keep my pants saggy
Keep a skateboard
A spray can, for the taggin'
And I'm 'a keep a lot of girls in my beer wagon
'Cause I don't give a fuck Livin' life in the fast lane (Livin' life in the fast lane)
I'm just a crazy motherfucker Livin' it up Not giving a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane
(Livin' life in the fast lane) Another crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
In the fast lane 'Cause it's so easy to tell a lie (Livin' life in the fast lane)
And it's so easy to run and hide
(Livin' life in the fast lane)
But it's not easy to be alive
So don't be wasting
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
(What?)
Down the side of me
(What?)
And it'll leave a scar
(What?)
Can anybody see?
(What?)
Let me gotta get it out
(Gotta get it out)
We gotta get it out
(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
Pluggin' in my soul
I'm a renegade riot getting 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?
(Ohh, yea)
Can you feel me?
(Ohh, yea)
Can you feel me?
(Ohh, yea)
If you feel me motherfucker
Did you say?
(Ohh, yea)
Did you say?
(Ohh, yea)
Then you'll say
Yo, yea, I'm livin' life in the fast lane
'Cause it's so easy to tell a lie
(Livin' life in the fast lane)
And it's so easy to run and hide
(Livin' life in the fast lane)
But it's not easy to be alive
So don't be wastin'
None on my time
Yea, bring it all
I'm just a crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
Livin' life in the fast lane
(Livin' life in the fast lane)
Another crazy motherfucker
Livin' it up
Not giving a fuck
In the fast lane

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>