Clunk

Limp Bizkit

Clunk - (7x)Hey mister, elevate that mic into a blister You might need to rest up or pump that chest up Because that mental is fading, ego you over played it You buster You just can't be trusted The drama, your mama must've really been disgusted {chous} But you got no clue Always screaming everbody owes you Well kid I never did, and never will It's gone too far It's gone too far and it's on I never did Well I never did kid It's gone too far Fuckin punks been bringing all the funk in Knowing you man you're probably not thinking Got you lips sinking There it goes flying Over that head you'll be crying Lying in your death bed Now you're just a reject You put your finger in Mc'y D's just to gain a little respect {chorus} But you got no clue Always screaming everbody owes you Well kid I never did, and never will It's gone too far Well it's gone way to far punk I never did It's gone too far You need to drop that feakin ego before you crash Before the headlights are simply glaring in your eyes and you're goin Down What's the matter with the life that you're leadin When you're bleedin everyone's thinking how much they hate you It's not to late dude, just that time for you to zip up that grill Take a deep breath, look around, ain't nobody left Just a target, bullseye Still you walk around in a clown like a clown in a force field See I'm not crazy, you're the one who's crazy Institution bound to be the only way that we can even slove this Had about as much as I can take So do yourself a favor