

Just Drop Dead

Limp Bizkit

Ok, where the hell you been?
Said that you'd been hanging with your cute girlfriend
Then I get a call, kinda woke me up
Said that they saw you chillin' with this young little fuck,

I was kinda dazed and maybe confused,
Never woulda expected this terrible news,
Not only were you kissing this fool you been dissing
You were playing me out
Now you better listen

What the fuck is going on?
Who the fuck do you think you are? (Bitch!)
Cause for alarm
Put up with your shit, begging me to stay
Even though you run your fucking mouth everyday!
I aint some punk ass dealing with your drunk ass
Sure your mighty fine
But you crossed the fucking line
Now there's no returnin'
This lesson that your learnin'
Pulling down your panties
And leave your ass burnin'

Cause I deserve more,
I deserve more
You act like a whore
So just drop dead
Just drop dead

Rewind
Back to the start (Go)
When we got together I gave you my heart
You made a few mistakes
But that's how it goes
And every time I broke up you gave my ass a rose (aww)
Saying that your sorry
And I'm the only one
Believed you like a chump
While you were having fun
I was feelin' lonely
While you were with your hommie
Ain't that a bitch?
Now your boy can blow me

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Cause for alarm
Gonna put your shit begging me to stay
Even though you run your fucking mouth every day!
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There's love
There's lust
Then blood
Then guts
Your touch
My crutch
I trust you way too much

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There's lust
Then blood
Then guts
Your touch
My crutch
I trust you way too much!!

You gotta lotta fuckin' nerve!
Ya think this is a fuckin' tennis match? (Bitch!)
Time for me to serve
John Mackinroe
Ready for me ho?
Its 15-love
Where the fuck they gonna go? (Huh?)

Where the fuck you gonna go? (Huh?)
Where the fuck you gonna go? (Huh?)

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