

## Leech

Limp Bizkit

Tell me why ya came, tell me why you're here  
Tell me why your voice is always ringing in my ear  
You wanna be the man  
Hangin with my crew  
Who the hell are you though  
I see you're always at my shows, always with my bros  
Always finding places where I think nobody goes  
I can't seem to shake you from this  
So now I have to break you from this  
Can't you just let me be  
Leech  
Aw, get it straight  
Can't you take a hint, thought you had a friend  
That's such a shame that you're coming around again  
Man I'd really love to take ya out like Chuck Norris  
Instead I'd kick 'em with a vocal, slap 'em with a chorus  
Man I really shouldn't have to beg  
What makes me sick is when your mommy and daddy hit the bed  
Oh you seem to not get that picture  
So I'll frame this script that i write ya  
Can't you just let me be  
Leech  
Stop sticking around - (3x)  
Leech