

## Outro

Limp Bizkit

You wanted the worst  
You've got the worst  
The one, the only  
Limp Bizkit  
We could've stopped  
You wanted the best?  
Then don't get the fuckin Backstreet Boys CD!  
Cause in this house it's Limp motherfucking Bizkit!  
Balls made of steel  
But don't hit me in the nuts though  
Limp Bizkit's in the house!  
You ain't shit!

Guest: Les Claypool (Primus)  
Hit me!  
Fire cracker

So there you go  
Fifteen of your hard earned dollars, right out the window  
Most expensive piece of plastic Ive ever come across  
Fifteen dollars  
Fifteen dollars  
On a shoddy piece of plastic  
There is it, Limp Bizkit in all its glory

Fred Durst, the man, the myth, the compulsive masterbator

You love him, you hate him, you love to hate him

Hello?

Once when I was afraid to speak, when I was just a lad  
My poppy gavew my nose a tweak, and told me I was bad  
Then I learned a brilliant word, saved my aching nose

The biggest word, that you've ever heard, and this is how it goes  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious

Ah, those were the days  
I don't know  
You got any more of that ...

So what did you think, you were getting a Celine Dion record?  
No no no young bucky

You laughed, you cried, you just kissed your fifteen bucks goodbye  
Limp Bizkit? I dont think so  
Fred Durst? I dont know  
But what the hell, I got paid  
Goodbye now

Prop the DJ [removed from final release]

Rock the house  
DJ Lethal rock the house  
Limp Bizkit rock the house

DJ Lethal rock the house