

## Sour

Limp Bizkit

Mellow out  
Bitch  
I thought I knew ya  
Took the time to throw my lovin' into ya  
Screw ya  
Cuz now you got me sittin in the sewer  
I'm through with all them roller coaster rides  
See, I ain't forgot about the knots that you been tieing with my insides  
I dropped my pride  
Without you I was sure to die  
I tried with cash  
And all I could, to make it last  
Now I accepted that was in the past  
I know you love me  
Loved me like a piece of trash  
But at first you were so sweet  
Couldn't go without seein your face for an hour  
So sour  
It all became a hassle  
You were even living in my castle  
Just to use me  
And verbally abuse me  
That's not the way I'm running my shop  
It took a while to see the light before I stopped  
And you got dropped off  
It's over, probably I'll be sweating it  
But in the long run you'll be the one regrettin' it  
Maybe you won't, maybe you will  
But baby, you're still about as real as a three dollar bill  
Theres No one to blame but you  
Who gets the blame me  
Ohh ohh, I sound like a bitch  
A little bitch in heat  
With all that anger that I'm feelin'  
Bitch I think it's heat  
Another spit tale  
Just another spit tale  
Thanks for the lesson  
Now get your shit and hit the trail  
We know I'm coming from the old school  
You damn fool  
Intensity is something that I'm made of  
And certainly I'm not afraid of  
A little smack in the face  
Thanks for the taste  
Theres No one to blame but you  
Who gets the blame me  
Its all on me  
No one to blame...but you  
Who gets the blame....me  
Me