

The Key

Limp Bizkit

Check!

Shut the fuck up! You shut the fuck up!

Who the fuck are you? Who the fuck are you? (I ain't nobody)

That's the question, the question at hand.

Oh, man, fuck this. Fuck this! (I ain't nobody)

You know, I lost my place a long time ago

About fifty fucking rhymes ago

I'm wrecking again

I'm seriously considering checking myself in

Locked inside this key chamber

There's millions of keys inside

But only one can stop my anger

And I'm not fading away, so I'll just have to die

Unlocking the doors in my mind

How many doors will I find?

I think I got the key

I guess I'll just try another if that's the key

Unlocking the doors in my mind

How many doors will I find?

I think I got the key

I guess I'll just try another if that's the key