## Break Stuff - Limp Bizkit

Its just one of those days Where you don't want to wake up Everything is fucked Everybody sucks You don't really know why But you want to justify Rippin' someone's head off No human contact And if you interact Your life is on contract Your best bet is to stay away motherfucker It's just one of those days It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit I think you better quit, let the shit slip Or you'll be leaving with a fat lip It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit I think you better quit, talking that shit Its just one of those days Feeling like a freight train First one to complain Leaves with a bloodstain Damn right I'm a maniac You better watch your back Cause I'm fucking up your program And then your stuck up You just lucked up Next in line to get fucked up Your best bet is to stay away motherfucker It's just one of those days It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit I think you better quit, let the shit slip Or you'll be leaving with a fat lip It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit I think you better quit, talking that shit Punk, so come and get it

I feel like shit

My suggestion, is to keep your distance

Cause right now I'm dangerous

We've all felt like shit

And been treated like shit

All those motherfuckers

That want to step up

I hope you know, I pack a chainsaw

I'll skin your ass raw

And if my day keeps going this way, I just might

Break something tonight

I pack a chainsaw

I'll skin your ass raw

And if my day keeps going this way, I just might

Break something tonight

I pack a chainsaw

I'll skin your ass raw

And if my day keeps going this way, I just might

Break your fucking face tonight

Give me something to break

Give me something to break

Just give me something to break

How bout yer fucking face

I hope you know, I pack a chainsaw

What!

A chainsaw

What!

A motherfucking chainsaw

What!

So come and get it

It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit

I think you better quit, let the shit slip

Or you'll be leaving with a fat lip

It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit

I think you better quit, talking that shit

Punk, so come and get it





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych

