

# Clunk

Limp Bizkit

Clunk - (7x)

Hey mister, elevate that mic into a blister  
You might need to rest up or pump that chest up  
Because that mental is fading, ego you over played it  
You buster  
You just can't be trusted  
The drama, your mama must've really been disgusted  
{chous}  
But you got no clue  
Always screaming everbody owes you  
Well kid I never did, and never will  
It's gone too far  
It's gone too far and it's on  
I never did  
Well I never did kid  
It's gone too far  
Fuckin punks been bringing all the funk in  
Knowing you man you're probably not thinking  
Got you lips sinking  
There it goes flying  
Over that head you'll be crying  
Lying in your death bed  
Now you're just a reject  
You put your finger in Mc'y D's just to gain a little respect  
{chorus}  
But you got no clue  
Always screaming everbody owes you  
Well kid I never did, and never will  
It's gone too far  
Well it's gone way to far punk  
I never did  
It's gone too far  
You need to drop that feakin ego before you crash  
Before the headlights are simply glaring in your eyes and you're goin  
Down  
What's the matter with the life that you're leadin  
When you're bleedin everyone's thinking how much they hate you  
It's not to late dude, just that time for you to zip up that grill  
Take a deep breath, look around, ain't nobody left  
Just a target, bullseye  
Still you walk around in a clown like a clown in a force field  
See I'm not crazy, you're the one who's crazy  
Institution bound to be the only way that we can even slove this  
Had about as much as I can take  
So do yourself a favor