

Shotgun

Limp Bizkit

What you gonna do when you're sitting all alone
In your empty-ass home with the motherfucking sawed-off
Pop off the rock ship, pop pop p-pop off the rock ship
What you gonna do when you're sitting
all alone
In your empty-ass home with the motherfucking sawed-off
Pop off the rock ship, pop pop p-pop off the rock ship
My nose is running like me from the
police
It's been three weeks and I ain't got no sleep
Now I'm chillin' where the playas and the hoes be
With two broke-ass hands trying to roll weed
All because I pop pop p-pop off the rock ship
You might know a lot of things, baby, not this
And I'll do it all again for you, watch this
As I lead my ass back to the cockpit
(C'mon!) Now start it up, (c'mon!) let the engine roar
And all the people in the moshpit scream for more
(Yeah!) You scream for more! (Yeah!) So light it up
'Cause the way we live our lives seems right to us
Let me tell you people what you need to know
You gotta plant a lot of seeds for your weed to grow
You also gotta know when you need to run
You hear that?
That's the sound of a shotgun! Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun
In my neighborhood everybody got one
Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun
In my neighborhood everybody got one
Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun
In my neighborhood everybody got one
Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun
In my neighborhood everybody got one
What you gonna do when you're sitting all alone
In your empty-ass home with the motherfucking sawed-off
Pop off the rock ship, pop pop p-pop off the rock ship
What you gonna do when you're sitting
all alone
In your empty-ass home with the motherfucking sawed-off
Pop off the rock ship, pop pop p-pop off the rock ship
Woke up in the morning in the county jail
And I can't remember yesterday that well
Hell I can't remember when I slept that well
I told this girl I've been fuckin' to get my bail.
'Cause I pop pop p-pop off the rock ship
You probably heard it all before, baby, not this
Here's a shout to you ladies with the hot tits
Courtesy of Limp Bizkit on some rock shit
(C'mon!) Now here we go, (c'mon!) start it up!
Should I remind you motherfuckers that I don't give a fuck?
(Hell no!) I never have, (Hell yeah!) I never will
And I will always understand how the haters feel
Let me tell you people what you need to know

You gotta plant a lot of seeds for your weed to grow
You also gotta know when you need to run
You hear that?

That's the sound of a shotgun!

Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun

In my neighborhood everybody got one

Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun

In my neighborhood everybody got one

Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun

In my neighborhood everybody got one

Everybody jumps from the sound of the shotgun

In my neighborhood everybody got one

Everybody's got one

Pop off the rock ship

Pop pop p-pop off the rock ship

Pop off the rock ship

Pop pop p-pop off the rock ship

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>