

Turn Me Loose

Ledisi

I dont do black music, I dont do white music
I make fight music for high school kids
I put lives at risk when I drive like this
from a slip disk from a Limp Bizkit disk
I just missed the gift list for Christmas gifts
so I get pissed and cant pick which wrist to slit
little rich kids in cribs dont attempt this shit
so step back while I prep up to pimp this bitch
so I says to the girl I'm like what up girl
shut up girl, showed her a cut up squirrel
she screamed bloody murder so loud everybody heard her
slapped me in the mouth and called me a nutty murderer
I moved on to two blondes kissin' on a futon (yo baby) (what are you on?)
I looked at 'em both and I was like look
check this out toots I'm lookin for Cookie Puss
I need to speak to him immediately
they played my video on MTV last week
and just when I was thinkin' I was all that and then some
here comes Fred Durst
Fred: yo Shady let me get someone
who knows what galaxy I came from
one where a bass drum hung from my high chair
now I'm a nightmare you stay right there
I got the fever for the flavor of a single
see me and Shady I think we got it locked down
shocked by the sound I got you crusin' with your top down
these two blondes I offered them both a drink
and this you would think could get the party started
but instead the girls turned their heads
opened up their mouth it smelled like somebody farted
so it was time for me to move on
Shady said the living room was a dance floor so turn me loose I was
cuttin' the rug with this chick
bumped into this dude who was a drunk and a prick
ramblin' on about how, how he was gonna kill me wow!
I spilled a drink on his shirt
but no he insisted we should go
before I could drop him
Shady had to clock him
the music stopped
the party stood in shock
I looked around grabbed the cutest girl and did the smurf.

Chorus:

Turn me loose, turn me loose, turn me loose
this party's goin our way
or no way at all, [why dont you]
Eminem: Turn me loose you better
tell them to come reshingle the roof cuz
just keep givin' me free drinks 'til I puke
then Fred will ask me to lead sing in his group
I'm sittin at the bar and I'm not being approached
cuz Fred's over there stealin all of my ho's (yo Fred save me some)
I walked to these siamese twins
and asked to have a threesome
told them two heads are better than one
plus I respect how ya'll roll
together as one got a slap in the teeth
and a kick in the groin stood up like (wait where are you goin?)
o well three strikes and i'm out
and I just struck out (edited) times
in a row (ow) I ain't cryin no more fuck it
I'm chillin did a shot of jeager fell asleep
on the ceiling.

Fred: who knows what galaxy I came from
one where a bass drum hung from my
high chair now im a nightmare you stay right
there I got the fever for the flavor of a
single see me and Shady I think we got it
locked down shocked by the sound I got
you crusin' with your top down these two
blondes I offered them both a drink and this
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Chorus

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>