

# WWF

## "Keep Rollin(Undertakers Old Theme)"

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Alright partner, keep on rollin' baby, u know what time  
it is

(throw your hands up, throw your hands up, throw your  
hands up)

Ladies and Gentlemen, Chocolate starfish, keep on  
rollin' baby

Move in, now move out  
Hands up, hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now  
Breathe in, now breathe out  
Hands up, now hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (what)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (come on)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (yeah)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'

Now I know y'all be lovin this shit right here  
L-I-M-P Bizkit is right here  
People in the house put them hands in the air  
Cause if you don't care, then we don't care  
1,2,3 times two to the six  
Jonesin' for your fix  
Of that limp bizkit mix  
So where the fuck you at punk  
Shut the fuck up, and back the fuck up  
While we fuck this track up

(throw your hands up, throw your hands up, throw your  
hands up)

Now move in, now move out  
Hands up, hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now  
Breathe in, now breathe out  
Hands up, now hands down  
Back up, back up

Tell me what ya gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (what)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (come on)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (yeah)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'

You wanna mess with limp bizkit (yeah)  
You can't mess with limp bizkit (why)  
Because we get it on (when)  
Every day and every night (oh)  
And this platinum thing right here (uh, huh)  
Yo, we're doin it all the time (what)  
So you better get some betta beats and uh, some  
better rhymes (doh)

We got the gang set, so don't complain yet  
Twenty four seven, never begging for a rain check  
Old school soldiers, blastin' out the hot shit  
That rock shit, putting bounce in the mosh pit

(throw your hands up, throw your hands up, throw your  
hands up)

Now move in, now move out  
Hands up, hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now  
Breathe in, now breathe out  
Hands up, now hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (cmon)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (what)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (yeah)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'

Hey ladies, hey fellas  
And the people that don't give a fuck  
All the lovers, all the haters,  
and all the people that call themselves players  
Hot mamas, pimp daddies  
And the people rollin' up in caddies  
Hey rockers, hip hoppers  
And everybody all around the world

Move in, now move out  
Hands up, hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now

Breathe in, now breathe out  
Hands up, now hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (yeah)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (what)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (cmon)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'

Move in, now move out  
Hands up, hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now  
Breathe in, now breathe out  
Hands up, now hands down  
Back up, back up  
Tell me what ya gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (what)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (come on)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' (yeah)  
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'

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