

WWF

"Rollin' (Undertakers Old Theme Song)"

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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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