

Dmx**"Rollin (feat. Fred Durst, Method)"**

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Play the fucking track!
Play that fucking track!!
Oh there it is
Limp Bizkit, DMX, Redman, Method Man
That's right y'all
We just keep on rollin baby
Are you ready...
Are you ready...
Are you ready!!!

[HOOK:]

Move in now move out!
Hands up, now hands down!
Back up! Back up!
Tell me what you gonna do now!
Breathe in, now breathe out!
Hands up, now hands down!
Back up! Back up!
Tell me what you gonna do now! [C'mon!]
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin [Uh!]
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin [What!]
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin [Uh!]
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin

[Fred Durst]

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
Cuz if you don't care, than we don't care
See I, aint givin a fuck, quit pressin your luck
Untouchable, branded unfuckable
So keep me in this tape, until you run that mouth
Then I'ma hafta play, and break the fuck out
And then we'll see you slept after one round wit X
And what am I bringin next, just know it's Red and Meth
So where the fuck you at punk, shut the fuck up
And back the fuck up, while we fuck this track up

Are you ready...
Are you ready...

Are you ready!!!

[HOOK]

[Method Man]

Oh what, y'all thought y'all wasn't gon' see me?
Check my, dangerous slang atrocious
When I let these nuts hang, focus, it's Wu Tang
What the fuck's a Hootie and the Blowfish
I wave my black flag at the roaches
Who approaches, these twin, supersoakers
Who have poisonous darts for culprits
Too late to get your blow gun un-holstered
You're left buttered up and lightly toasted
So what, I drink and smoke too much
So what I cuss too much, *shut the fuck up!*

[Redman]

Yo, yo, now when we roll
You motherfuckers tuck in your gold
Cuz for the platinum, I'm jackin niggas up in limos
It aint nothin, for bullets to unbutton your clothes
Description, yellow male, tissue up in his nose
You bitches, swing the vine on the bathroom nuts
I'm hairy as hell, outta hell and tattoed up
I'm a dog only fuck in the bathroom, what
In high school, I dealt only with the classroom sluts

[Method Man]

My name is, Johnny, Donnie, Brasco
Tuck the gat low, cut your cash flow
Yell if you want money, funny
A hungry dummy snatch crumbs from me
Doc and Hot Niks, bodies in the mosh pit

[Redman]

Yo, and I'm the D.O., you lookin at the raw invented
On Friday, I spit 35 to 40 minutes
Smell up, the bathroom like Craig Paul was in it
Endin up, on your back, Wu swords up in it
Anyone can match me I crack 'em all to Guinness
Fuck how many thugs, players, and ballers in it
Brick City, Shaolin, better call us sinners
Boys that'll run up in your wife, maul and spill it
PPPPPPP P- P- POW!
[AAAAAAAAAAHH!]
Yo we said c'mon!!

[HOOK]

[DMX] It just don't get no darker than that kid with the

barker
Bald head with the boots who shoots to make it spark
I'm a fair nigga, but aint nann nigga
Quicker than the hand trigga, so if you dare nigga
It'll be like your man tryin to hold your brain to your
head
But you'll be shittin on yourslef cuz you already dead
And at the funeral you won't need a casket
Leavin just enough of him to stuff in a basket
Just get the casket, I really need my ass kicked
My mom never let me forget, that I'm a bastard
I aint never been shit, and aint gon' be shit
That's why I taste shit, whenever I see shit
It's just that D shit, D's short for do what I wanna do
And that's what I'm gonna do, right here in front of you
And I'll be runnin you and your man straight up out
And y'all niggas aint runnin a fuckin thing but your
mouth

[DMX bark]
AAAAAAAHHH!!!

[HOOK]

[Durst]
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]
See this platinum thing right here? [uh huh]
Well we doin it all the time [what?]
So you better get some better beats
And uh, get some better rhymes [ooh!]
You really, really, really wanna get shit started
Well people everywhere just get retarded
Get retarded, get retarded, people everywhere just get
retarded!

[HOOK]

That's right baby!
Watch out punk!
Limp Bizkit! DMX! Method Man! Redman!
And Swizz Beatz!
Where the fuck you at?! [DMX bark]
Bump that shit! Bump that shit! Bump that shit! Bump
that shit!
Ruff Ryders! Punk!

