

Limp Bizkit

"9 Teen 90 Nine"

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Bring it on

Fame, you're claimin'
Is the top of the world
But this stage, I'm claimin'
Is the top of the world
And love, I'm feelin'
When you people connect
And if you're out in the crowd
You're gettin' more than respect
And if you're wonderin'
I got plenty of flows
I'm makin' plenty of friends
And many are foes

But as the audience grows
Security knows
Stoppin' me now is kinda serious
No use in dreadin'
What they call Armageddon
I think we made it through the slump
But who really cares
Where we're headin'?
'Cause now you motherfuckers
Got a reason to jump

So lets make somethin' out of it
This way we can all relate
Worldwide, we collide
This is how we communicate
So lets make somethin' out of it
Whoever thought we would see the day?
I can't believe we did it
So lets drift away

Hate, a feelin'
I don't really get
And hate, can get you
In some serious shit
Time, is somethin'
That may change me
But I can't change time

So fuck it
I've been stumblin'
Through these thoughts

And about the fact
That I could be delirious
But as the audience grows
Security knows
Stoppin' me now is kinda serious
No use in dreadin'
What they call Armageddon
I think we made it through the slump
But who really cares
Where we're headin'?
'Cuz now you motherfuckers
Got a reason to jump

So lets make somethin' out of it
This way we can all relate
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So lets make somethin' out of it
Whoever thought we would see the day?
I can't believe we did it
So lets drift away

Hey, sing
We see good things change
And good things go away
We see good things waste
And we taste, the pain
What we need is a place to
Escape from today, right
What we need is a place to
Escape from today, right

Yea
Bring it on
(Bring it on)
Bring it on
(Bring it on)
Bring it on
(Bring it on)
Bring it on
(Bring it on)

You wanna be down with the G shock
Fuck the glam rock
Assed out like Ken Shamrock
MC's detest me
Wanna chest to chest me

But I ain't all about that

You gotta be down with the G shock
Fuck the glam rock
Assed out like Ken Shamrock
MCs' detest me
Wanna chest to chest me
But you don't want none of that

Yea
Where we at?
(Where we at?)
Where we at?
(Where we at?)
Where we at?
(Where we at?)
Where we at?
(Where we at?)

Where we at?
(Where we at?)
Where we at?
(Where we at?)
Where we at?
(Where we at?)
Where we at?
(Where we at?)

Don't stop
It's 9 teen 90 nine
Don't stop
It's 9 teen 90 nine
Baby

{My Billy goat, was feeling fine
He ate my shirt, remember that?
Right off the line
Look at me, I'm singin' to you}

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