

# Limp Bizkit "Combat Jazz"

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(feat. Raekwon)  
"oh yeah yeah yeah "  
"i'm gonna thank you"  
[Raekwon]  
Yes man  
Fuck that  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Hey yo  
Hey yo  
I smoke on the mic  
Like smoking Joe Fraser  
Holding a blunt with a scope  
And blaze shit up  
Much more harder to those  
We like barbers and hoes  
Flow is like  
Hard shit  
Yeah  
I'm unstoppable the rhyme is hollow tip  
Throws while i post it  
We gotta hit  
While i take shots at  
Chat Fiend  
Its like selling poison  
Upside inside the mind  
Nigga anything Raek says goes  
Limp Bizkit shit  
Mix together  
You are convinced  
It's frozen  
When the hit store  
Mix together metal and rap  
Can't you do better than that  
At one of our shoes  
But on the other hand we like you  
Don't bring your clan or band  
We fight you  
You might get a gunshot  
Rock and rap ready to rock  
Putting more on the map  
[Fred Durst]

I terrorize with these eyes  
All you players on the sidelines  
Get victimized  
Ain't no mamma on this planet  
Who wont cry  
When you see the baby boy sucking thumb and  
Licking crumbs from their eyes  
Switch on the blade  
Pay the price pull the pin  
What this hand grenade splash  
I think i warned you again  
Take another route  
Devils waiting for the handshake  
Better sell me  
Cuz i'm gonna lead you to the gate  
Unforgivable  
Got shot  
You invisible  
Typical  
Ridiculed  
Motherfuckin' pitiful  
You don't know the half of these bitches im going  
through  
Bullet proof  
Pull a tooth  
Spiting juice  
Take a shot  
Naked absolute  
When i'm through  
You is through  
Speaking all that i know is true  
Blowing through this revenue  
Something you can never do  
[Raekwon]  
I all I want  
Maxin' in the wind  
Sweeties that match the black bed  
Stay relax in a black tent  
Roll runners gunners that throw hundreds  
Soldiers get so blunted  
Flex and drop bombs code wanted  
I all I want  
Maxin' in the wind  
Sweeties that match the black bed  
Stay relax in a black tent  
Roll runners gunners that throw hundreds  
Soldiers get so blunted  
Flex and drop bombs code wanted  
[Fred Durst]  
Oh!  
Got you haters feeling like we do

Oh!  
Got you feeling like we want you to  
Oh!  
Got you haters feeling like we do  
Oh!  
Go you feeling like we want you to  
You got that right  
Raekwon on the show  
Limp Bizkit 2021  
Mathematics on the beat  
I could listen to this all night  
All day  
Everyday  
Just rewind it

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