

# Limp Bizkit

## "Indigo Flow"

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{Yo, what up?  
Got Christian and Dino in the house  
Fear Factory action  
Kick off this new joint here, for all my homies}

Separating the true breeds  
My friends and my family  
Had the vision when the bounds now it's blowin' up  
Props to the field dog  
With the funk through the campaign  
Gold records and champaign  
Everlast for the tour on St. Patty's  
Chino, man we had a blast with ya Deftones  
Rock that microphones daily  
Props to the maestro  
Ross you're an angel

Hey DJ wanna play that song  
Lethal we love you like a brother  
Wanna take a trip to the flip side Jordan  
Nothing more then I could say  
See ya walking hand in hand with the Prophet  
Danny, you took us to that fat man  
Harry, Tyler props for the golden introduction  
We're coming from the town of the unknown  
Jacksonville's on the map

Look us up  
Raisin' eyebrows with the jaguar's kid  
Better watch out  
Line 'em up cheetah  
(Indigo)  
Yo Richard, Rob and Chuck  
(Indigo)  
Hook it up

When I walk out on stage  
All headaches go away  
Got the back from the sickest road crew  
Chris and Bobby for sticking to it  
Sugar Ray, taught me life was all about drinkin'  
Bow wow yippee yo yippee yea

To the funk doobi thanks for showin' up  
All my brothers in Korn I love you  
Dad and Momma, I'm comin' home

What up to my girl Sage  
Shawn, Teddy Swoze  
Indigo Ranch alive with the vibe  
(Indigo)  
Grun Dig  
Danny at the milk bar  
Terry Parker you know what's up  
(Indigo)  
Dialed into the planet  
And God I love you

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