

## **Limp Bizkit "N2gether Now"**

Visit "[N2gether Now](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ladies and gentleman, here comes the stone rapper  
[Incomprehensible] but tonight they gonna do it all in  
together

Who can be the boss? Look up to the cross  
We stranded in the land of the lost  
Standin' up, I'm sideways, I'm blazin' up the path  
Runnin' on the highways of rap

Choked up by the smoke and the charcoal  
Lava stamps and brands me like a barcode  
Dashin' all the meteor strikes, keep the media dykes  
As re-enforcements for the fight

And that alone with keep John Ghotti on the phone  
Tangled in his own I got the bees on the track  
Where the fuck you at? Tical  
Let me hear you pigeons run your mouth now, shut the  
fuck up

I'm pluggin' in them social skills  
That keep my total bills over a million, the last time I  
checked it  
Thank God I'm blessed with the mind that I wreck it  
I waited until the second round, I'll knock him out

They call me big John Stud, my middle name Mud  
Dirty water flow, yoo much for you thugs  
That can't stand the flood, what up doc?  
Hold big gun like Elmer Fudd, the sure shot

Mr. Meth I'm unplugged, learn  
Temperature's too hot for sunblock, burn  
Playin' with minds can get you state time  
Lock behind twelve bars from a great mind

Killa bees in the club when there's ladybug  
Brought a sword to tha dance floor to cut a rug  
Love is love all day 'til they both slug  
And take another life in cold blood, can't feel me?  
'Cause it's your blood

Murder is tremendous, crime is endless  
Same shit different day, Father forgive us  
They know not what they do, our praises do  
I'm big like easy, ya bigbamboo

What's that, I didn't hear you? Shut the fuck up  
Come on a little louder, shut the fuck up  
Everybody N 2gether now, shut the fuck up  
What? Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

What's that, I didn't hear you? Shut the fuck up  
Come on a little louder, shut the fuck up  
Everybody N 2gether now, shut the fuck up  
What? Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

Headstrong, deadcon, dead by dawn  
Deadweight they dead wrong, let's get it on  
Twelve rounds of throw down, who hold crown?  
Protect land with both pound, Limp Bizkit

Get around like Merry-Go, what's the scenario?  
Comin' through your stereo, why risk it?  
Lifestyles of the prolific and gifted  
Eight essential vitamins and minerals delicious

Word on the street is, they bit my thesis  
Knocked out their front teethes, tryin' to taste mine  
Actin' like they heard through the grapevine  
Dope fiendin' for the baseline to provide rhyme

Pharmaceuticals, hard as nails to the cubicle  
Where you find that monster, she beautiful  
Wu-Tang and Limp Bizkit, roll on the check  
Kick a hole in the speaker, pull the plug and inject

Mic check, so what's it all about? Where we gonna run?  
Maybe we can meet up on the sun  
Discretion is advised for the blood of virgin eyes  
We limpin' on the track with Method so get the sunblock

You get your one shot until you dissolve I revolve  
around everything  
You got from outta nowhere prepare, you'll be blinded  
by the glare  
I told you not to stare now you're turned into stone  
Without a microphone but don't you forget you're in the  
zone

So shut the fuck up and take that shit back  
'Cause all your shit's whack, doodoo is doodoo  
When it's way down like that

Burnin' up your brain like a piston

So all those who didn't listen  
Never even knew what they were missin'  
And never even knew that the sky was fallin' down  
Wu-Tang Clan for the crown

What's that, I didn't hear you? Shut the fuck up  
Come on a little louder, shut the fuck up  
Everybody N 2gether now, shut the fuck up  
What? Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

What's that, I didn't hear you? Shut the fuck up  
Come on a little louder, shut the fuck up  
Everybody N 2gether now, shut the fuck up  
What? Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

What's that, I didn't hear you? Shut the fuck up  
Come on a little louder, shut the fuck up  
Everybody N 2gether now, shut the fuck up  
What? Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

What's that, I didn't hear you? Shut the fuck up  
Come on a little louder, shut the fuck up  
Everybody N 2gether now, shut the fuck up  
What? Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up

It was over your head all day every day, S-I-N-Y  
1-0-3-0-4, Wu-Tang, Killa Bees, and the Limp B-I-Z-K-I-T  
Gotta know the time, gotta know to rhyme  
It ain't easy bein' greezy  
In a world of cleanliness and you know all that other  
madness  
We gone, Peace

Visit [Limp Bizkit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.