

Limp Bizkit

"Product"

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(Notes: Song has also been called "Now I Know Why You Hate Me" and "Take A Look Around")

All the tension in the world today,
All the little girls fillin' up the world today.
When the good comes to bad, the bad comes to good,
But I'ma live my life like I should (like I should).
Now all the critics wanna hit it, ya shit-can how we did
it,
Just because they don't get it,
But I'll stay fitted, new era committed.
Now this red cap gets a rap from these critics.

Do we always gotta cry (always gotta cry)?

Do we always gotta (always gotta) live inside a lie?

Life's just a blast that's movin' really fast,
You better stay on top or life will kick you in the ass.
Follow me into a solo.
Remember that kid, so what you wanna do?
And where you gonna run
When you starin' down the cable of a mic
Pointed at your grill like a gun?
Limp Bizkit is rockin' the set, it's like Russian Roulette
When you're placin' your bet.
So don't be upset when you're broke and you're done,
'Cause I'ma be the one till I jet.
(I'ma be the one till I jet.)

(chorus)

I know why you wanna hate me...
I know why you wanna hate me...
I know why you wanna hate me...
'Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately.
I know why you wanna hate me...
I know why you wanna hate me...
Now I know why you wanna hate me!
'Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately!
And now you wanna hate me!
'Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately!

And now you wanna hate me!
'Cause hate is all the world has even seen lately!

Does anybody really know the secret
Or the combination for this life and where they keep it?
It's kinda sad when you don't know the meanin'
But everything happens for a reason (everything
happens for a reason).
I don't even know what I should say,
'Cause I'm an idiot, a loser, microphone abuser.
I analyze every second I exist,
Beating up my mind every second with my fists.

And everybody wanna run (wanna run).
Everybody wanna hide from the gun (hide from the
gun).

You can take that ride through this life if you want
But you can't take the edge off the knife.
No sir! And now you want your money back (money
back),
But you're denied 'cause your brains fried from the
sack.
And there ain't nothin' I can do, '
Cause life is a lesson, you learn it when you're through.

(chorus)

Now I know why...
Now I know why...
(I know why you wanna hate me)...
Now I know why...
Now I know why (now I know why you wanna hate me!)
[repeats 2x]

Now I know why you wanna hate me! Now I know why
you wanna hate me! Now I know why you wanna hate
me!

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