

## Limp Bizkit

### "Rebels Symphony"

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(Someone Talking)

Lights out niggas! (Huh)  
You clowns (Ha, Ha, Ha)  
The Murderers is here now  
The game has changed  
You know what I mean  
Nobody knows you anymore  
Your records make no sense  
You know what I mean  
I just want to know, all I want to do,  
I just want to know, how does it feel  
Huh, let me know  
What it feel like, huh

(Ja Rule)

I know y'all niggas is, thinking of thoughts,  
how y'all gon' catch the Rule  
It's, catch a dude and, send the feud  
But it won't do, 'cause now I got a crew nigga  
Black Child, Tah, Murda fucking Inc. nigga  
O-1 and Vita, keep the dope and the heater  
Or the fucked up rental, or a hot two seater  
As long as the love with me  
Hoods will never forget me  
I could put raps in them, and shine up the city  
Like elected Frank Nitty, jot a Big Poppa  
For reasons of, we run up in a big truck and pop ya  
Midnight opera  
Over the wheels, slug body marks, and pop up

(Tah Murdah)

Seem like y'all niggas ain't never gon' learn  
Either you hitting, or the nigga getting hit  
'Cause son, when I click and cock, my shit gon' pop  
And never been, a small nigga  
Always a score nigga  
That be up in your braud nigga  
You fraud nigga  
Cop yae, from far, but never raw niggas  
My A's and SK's will rob when it's war nigga  
Product and money

So if you want fifteen, it's twenty  
And if you less than ten, I won't bend  
Or y'all niggas to run with it  
Gun busting, I done did it  
And anything else that come with it  
You don't want it  
If it's real, put the deal on it  
Stand up niggas will have you sitting in chairs with  
wheels on them  
And that murder shit, I'm still on it  
Murder for life  
Give a fuck if you a accept it  
You better respect it, unless it's, one of my fam'  
members  
Leave whoever into this involvement in legal tendency  
Laying where the dirt be  
You dig this  
Better recover with some big shit  
Or duck when this fifth spit

(Someone Talking)

Another question: Is you willing to die  
just as much as you want to kill?

(Black Child)

I went from handcuff recovering  
Blowing up from bubbling  
Shot muscling  
All my checks doubled in  
Fuck tussling  
Word to God  
Got a hundred men, with guns and tems  
And we love Mack-10's  
Since the sex, got a nigga blushed with me  
Got a nigga wet  
Dropped the lex  
Copped the tech  
We cashing checks, son  
We out to get the decimals  
Don't know about the rest of you  
You fucking with professionals  
Murderers, that will split your juggle up  
Motherfucker I'll cut ya  
And you think Tah touch ya  
Then we flip shit with bitches that ride all day  
And niggas that get head, on the highway  
And niggas hating  
To see Satin  
Or be played  
I'm gon' tell yo' hoe, you in hell waiting  
While niggas on Earth

Flossed like they first  
For what it's worth  
Murderers blast first

(Someone Talking)  
Niggas respect murder everywhere  
It's the streets  
Nobody's dancing in the streets  
Huh, the streets is ours man, murder

(Vita)  
Nigga, it's so hard to say good-bye  
I wonder why  
Take a sneak peak kissing herbs on a high  
Hah, I'm down for whatever, whenever  
Murderers stick together  
See Vita, be that chick to hard throb you nigga  
Fuck you, then rob you nigga  
A grimy braud, that will set you and wet you  
Leave you for my dogs to fetch you  
Tie you up and wet you  
Unless you, talking pacos again  
It don't matter  
The longer we spend, the longer we win  
And Gotti, showed me how to work these niggas  
??? these niggas  
And hurt these niggas  
And I'll be there, when my niggas need bail  
Catch a body, take the stand, and won't tell  
T-tale, I flip wholesale retail  
Cheap, so you can get deep into this female

(Someone Talking)  
Gangstas and hoes are together  
Don't let nobody tell you no different, man  
It's the beginning of time  
I love my bitches

Motherfucker it's on one  
When I come through, niggas run  
Niggas know  
Equipped with guns, ya heard so  
You get plugged up and gutted out  
Found dead with a gun in your mouth  
Now what you talking about?  
Scold on these streets  
I'm involved with thugs, who carry heat  
To lift you off your feet  
The riding suite  
But when it's time to eat, the guns come  
Nigga's bitch I'm like he don't want none of the

## Murderers

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