## Robbie Seay Band "Rollin"

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(by Limp Bizkit)

Chocolate Starfish

Gonna keep on rollin' baby

Who's in, now who's out

Hands up, now hands down

Back up, back up

Tell me what you gonna do now

Breathe in, now breathe out

Hands up, now hands down

Back up, back up

Tell me what you gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' ?

Now I know ya'll be lovin' this shit right here

L. . I. . M. . P... Bizkit is right here

People in the house put them hands in the air

'Cause if you don't care, then we don't care (yeah)

1..2..3.. times 2 to the 6, Jonesin' for your fix 'cause

the Limp Bizkit mix

So where the fuck you at?

Punk shut the fuck up

And back the fuck up

Before we fuck this track up

(Throw your hands up)

Who's in, now who's out?

You... wanna mess with Limp Bizkit (yeah)

You can't mess with Limp Bizkit (why?)

Because we get it on (when)

Everyday and every night (oh)

And this platinum thing right here (uh huh)

We're doing it all the time (huh)

So you better get some better beats

And, uh get some better rhymes (doh)

We got the game set so don't complain yet

Twenty-four seven, never beggin' for a raincheck

Old school soldiers passin' out the hot shit

That rocks shit and bounces the mosh pit

(Throw your hands up)

Who's in, now who's out?

Hey Ladies, Hey Fellas

And the people that don't give a fuck

All the lovers, All the haters
And all the people that call themselves playas
Hot mommas, Pimp daddies
And the people rollin' up in Caddies
Hey rockers, Hip-Hoppers
And everybody all around the world...

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