

Bizkit Limp

"Cambodia"

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Are you ready?

Then GET THE FUCK UP!

Lemme hear some nooooooise

GET UP GET UP(woo hah)

Wait just a minute I see your mouth movin'

But I don't hear a word that you say

POP! Mish Mosh Up in the brain

I'm on my cycle

Highways, my ways

are up and down like the Dow Jones

I rock these microphones

I don't exaggerate

Keep it real and only speak about the shit I hate

Don't hate the people just the 'tudes

the attitudes

So lose the attitude, and I wont be fuckin' mad at you

But if ya bitin' don't be frightened kid

I'm sorta likin' whatcha stealin'

Your open wound style needs some healin'

Checked out by my flow

I'm glad ya know

Behind the spunk I got the phattest fuckin' live show

You feel the tension

The eyeballs in ya socket

Can't comprehend how we rock it

Ya can't stop it

Ya like the ways that we livin'

Ya need it

Your demo tape, punk

I inspect it, then reject it

Who survives at the end of the day?

But too much airplay, huh,

I'm gonna keep it all underground

GET UP GET UP (woo-hah)

WHATTYA KNOW ABOUT THIS, PUNK?

Who's hot ? Who's not ?

Who ? WHO ?

Who's hot ? Who's not ?

Wait just a minute

I see your mouth movin'

But I don't hear a word that you say

BUCK! Hand Grenades

Best describe the impaction Can't get no satisfaction

Ya take it back

What were you doin' back in '82?

No need for answers just a thought for your mental

Fallout Shelter

Heltah Skelter

The J Bob bet ya,

the Beatle upset ya

But I'm an easy rider like I'm Henry Fonda

The Kingpin Bizkit

That flows beyond ya

Mental highways, my path ya can't stop

The unexpected, so check ya roadblock

Go black water, keep on rhymin'

Cause this mic is mine and I'm a keep on shinin'

GET UP GET UP (woo-hah)

WHATTYA KNOW ABOUT THIS, PUNK?

Who's hot? Who's not?

Who? WHO?

Who's hot? Who's not

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