

Bizkit Limp

"Just Like This"

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Get up! Get up!

Like This, just like this

Do you wanna catch the vibe that's keepin' me alive?

Following these fat ass beats till I die

Fill em with tension, the sick dimension

Rumble the earth with my lowered suspension

Watch the ground move

Let the sound prove

That it aint fake when the girls get naked

Don't call it a comeback

We bring that beat back

And we made sure that John kept them beats phat

A lyrical rampage burnin' your headset

Open your minds my rhyme ain't dead yet

I want you to stand up

Put them hands up

I'll break it on down cuz your pumpin' my band up

Like this!! Just like this!!

(chorus)

Music is key

Its the way we're set free

From all this world is throwin at me
And I'll do what it takes
If I make some mistakes
Its okay cuz its all the way it should be...
The rhymes so insane
Flowin' through your vein
Triggerin the neck poppin nerve up in your brain
I don't even know ya
But came to show ya
The bizkits limp when the night is over
We shake the whole place
Make this earth quake
And it aint fake when we start the riots
So rock the bells
Psycho females doin' time blowin' up the phone lines
Call it a stampede comin' to your town
We aint gonna hold back
We're comin to get down
I want you to stand up
Put them hands up
And break it down cuz your pumpin' my band up
Like this!! Just like this!!
(chorus...chorus

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