

Bizkit Limp

"Show Me What You Got"

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keepin it real

world wide baby

limp bizkits in the house

so bring it on

i'd like to dedicate this song to you

for makin my dreams come true

for the millinum

are you ready?

then get the fuck up

Where you at Jacksonville,

Rochester., Louisville,

Columbia, Hartford,

Milwaukee, and Lewiston Maine?

where you at Providence, Nashville,

Memphis, Lauderdale,

Portland, Orlando, Chicago, and Frisco?

I left my heart in Austin with Mary Campbell.

Got lost in Boston lookin' for the tea party.

Met a child molester in Worchester

Need a Kleenex every time I'm leavin' Phoenix.

I get silly when I play in Philly.

Limp Bizkit committee down in Kansas City.

Never know what I'm in for when I'm play in Denver.

Hard rock don't stop down in Vegas.

In Cincinnati the girls call me daddy

and I probably aint leavin' the next time I'm in
Cleveland.

Found my lucky coin in Des Moines

and spit on a boy named Tina in Pasadena.

We get the swing from New Orleans.

Ft Worth and Dallas we toast when we're tippin' up the
challis.

Tulsa, St. Louis, Sacto, Mesa, Norfolk, Lawrence,
Minneapolis, St. Paul, North Hampton, Detroit, Omaha,
New York, LA, what can i say, i cant name'm all.

so somebody,

anybody,

everybody

get the fuck up!!

show me what you got

Whooo ha

Show me what you got

hey ladies

whos hot whos not

who? who?

whos hot whos not

i can't help but believe in these friends

these bands

these stories

and the places that i've been

I thank God, mom & dad,

Adrian, for the love I feel inside,

Jordan, my phat ass band,

with out'em I'd be nothin' but a pumpkin shoved inside
a can.

with out the fans there wouldn't be no show

and if that was really so than life would really blow.

To the firm, you always got my back.

Korn for the love and the swappin' of the tracks.

My brother Cory d,

my man terry date, we brought it to the plate and you
made it sound great.

Scott Weiland the melody man,

if you cant sing it nobody can.

woo tang clan skills from the method.

The worlds best mc kills on this record.

Slim shady crazy ass cracker.

Staind, a brand new drug for your brain.

Les Claypool, for actin' like a fool

and all of the bands for the demos that were kool.

im so grateful for this life of mine.

The ones I didn't thank

I will some other time

now i just want somebody

anybody,

everybody

get the fuck up!!

show me what you got

yeeee ha

Show me what you got

hey ladies

whos hot whos not

who? who?

whos hot whos not

whos.....hot?

i've been around this world and then some.

dum ditty dum kid where you comin' from?

I went from the garage

to steppin' on these stages.

Outrageous rhymes left my mind and soon became
contagious.

An mc with bad habits I am.

I see a mic then I grab it,

scary aint it?

comin' raw with no corrections.

savin' all perfection's

for what I do with my erections so dream on

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