Bring It Back

Limp Bizkit

Oh, let me hit that, let me get that party song.
Let me turn this place into another motherfuckin' danger zone.
Oh, where the good ones? Where the good ones at right now yo?
We gonna talk this shit till we got this bitch rockin' on the r
ockship, no shit.
No hell, no way, I'm gonna chop this rock like blocks of clay.
I'm gonna sink your ship so fast, one blast, don't ask, your as
s is grass.
No red no green, Imma paint this black and crack your spleen.
Commin' stright from the dark Imma shark, Imma rip your shit li
ke a slasher scene.

Gimmie the racket for the brain.
Gimmie the funky (fuckin' maybe?) shit to make the people go in
sane.
Gimmie the fuckin' drug we call the music on this track.
Gimmie the fuckin' riff we gonna use to break your back.
BRING IT BACK!

Gimmie the racket for the brain.
Gimmie the funky shit to make the people go insane.
Gimmie the fuckin' drug we call the music on this track.
Gimmie the fuckin' riff we gonna use to break your back.
BRING IT BACK!

Remember all them 90's things, them 90's hits we laced like thi
s.
Commin' to you live 2012 and hell there's still not shit like t
his.
We still rain the blood in the club like slayer flip it up like
 Limp Bizkit.
Tie you up to electric chairs and roast yours guts like nuts on
 Christmas.
Never worry if anybody gonna like me.
Don't give a damn if anybody give a fuck.
I'm gonna say what I want you can look it up.
Wikipedia probley gonna fuck it up.
I don't give a damn, cuz its on.
Most people never last this long.
Most people never find a way but we gonna rock this motherfucke
r all night long.

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