

# It's Like That Y'All

Limp Bizkit

"And the beat goes on"  
"And the beat goes on"  
"And the beat goes on"  
"And the beat goes on"  
"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay" --] Run-D.M.C

L-I-M-P  
In the place to be  
Never went to college or had an ID  
Now all the critics wanna know about me  
But if you read about me, you don't know about me  
Every reporters wanna dog me  
And stick their noses up my fuckin' ass before they rob me  
In every ID, you'll see my face on a Spin inside  
Criticizin' my hobby again  
These motherfuckers don't know (They don't know)  
I open magazines, checkin' out my life like a fuckin'] show  
And now I'm gettin' mad at  
Where the good was  
You always put the bad in  
I can't have that  
See I'm the one who gets laughed at  
But that shit'll pass, cause I always get the last laugh  
And I'll keep coming with my revenge  
And leave you loose at the ends like a heroine syringe (D'oooh!)  
And keep rolling in this new Benz  
With all my fake friends  
That break when the tape ends  
I'm staying platinum on this rolex  
No need to go high-tech with these seven figure checks  
Cause I just won the lotto  
My beats from DJ Lethal  
My man John Otto, the desperados  
I found life gets so funny  
With the single on the Billboard  
And a little bit of money

Now all the critics wanna hit it  
All the critics wanna hit it  
The shit can't how we did it  
All these critics wanna hit it  
All these critics wanna hit it  
The shit can't how we did it

It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")

It's like a tick-a-tock, tee and a tick-a-tock too  
A full-fledged member of the Holland crew  
Like a lime to a lemon  
A lemon to a lime

It's DJ Run, coming with the raucous of rhymes  
The Kings from Queens, from Queens come kings  
Raising Hell like a class when the lunch bell rings  
Beat, beat, y'all  
And we don't quit  
It's DJ Run, I'm about to flip  
Bust it  
I'm gettin' cheddar, comin' better than the rest of y'all  
Gettin' paid ever since the Fresh Festival  
So deaf, your set is a M.M.O  
N.S., oh yes, Rev one in the flow  
The King Of Rock, who  
To be my hobby and job  
And when I come and bring the raucous, suckers duck us and dud  
It's just a one-two-three  
Three to two, one  
My man, D.M.C., my name's DJ Run  
The news is posted, the word is spread  
DJ Run's comin' hard  
And rollin' with Fred

Now all the critics wanna hit it  
All the critics wanna hit it  
The shit can't how we did it  
All these critics wanna hit it  
All these critics wanna hit it  
The shit can't how we did it

It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay"  
[Fred Durst] It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")

For every average ear  
Beware  
Of this content  
Construct the scene  
Prolific  
The beat's sophisticate  
To leave you less eminent, stuck  
With the complex in this context  
To bring divinity  
To all emcees  
Soft estreed  
This philosophy extends from the bass drum, slay some  
I lay some to rest  
To screw legislation  
Put you on the quest for imitation  
But now the sign reads "Foes" in my window pane  
The high elevates and simulates your fate  
Premature tape  
Ejaculate  
Feel the thump just out the high eight  
Phone rings heavy in your dome (Yeah)  
I wonder what's it like to be a clone with that smiley goat  
You so-called throat  
These notes deep throat through pass and  
Paragraphs

Tracks

I know you can't understand  
This abstract's enormous, my sound is enormous

Now all the critics wanna hit it  
All the critics wanna hit it  
The shit can't how we did it  
All these critics wanna hit it  
All these critics wanna hit it  
The shit can't how we did it

It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay"  
It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
"Yeah, Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay"  
It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay"  
It's like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
It's like that y'all  
It's like that and a that  
Like that y'all ("And the beat goes on")  
"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay"