

# Pollution

Limp Bizkit

Come on fool  
Aw...aw...aw drop that shit  
Straight comin' at ya, punk  
The greatest side is critical when digging on my concept  
Rhythms keep on building like smoke  
Got'cha running from the law  
Maybe it's that low end smothered with the freestyle  
Maybe it's the thought of being on the bottom of the pile  
Style's bound to the sky lines  
Keep 'em on the sidelines  
Choking on my fly rhymes  
You need the Heimlich maneuver  
This ain't no joke  
You're gonna choke  
When I'm swinging it to ya

When do you decide (you decide)  
Then you can know in your mind (you decide)  
When do you decide  
I'll probably never understand  
Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
Pollution, I keep the grip tight on the mic when I spill  
Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
Pollution, I keep that grip real tight  
Breaker, breaker one nine, spitting out that skill  
Suicidal punk let me know you're real  
I'm walking on a thin line with the sticky bass line  
Now you're stuck with the flow running through your mind  
So if you're crossing over, let me know you're real  
From the flex on your neck, now you get the feel  
I rumble like the thunder  
Now you're going under  
I bet ya wonder what the fuck is even going down  
I listen to 'em stereotype and then complain  
I can't refrain from bringing on the pain  
When do you decide (you decide)  
Then you can know in your mind (you decide)  
When do you decide  
I'll probably never understand  
Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
Pollution, I keep the grip tight on the mic when I spill  
Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
Pollution, I keep that grip real tight  
So when they tell me to turn down that volume  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
And when they tell Sam to turn down that bass  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
And when they tell me to turn down the vocal  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
And when they tell us to shut the fuck up  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
Yeah, gonna bring that beat back  
Aw, gonna bring that beat back  
Fuck, gonna bring that beat back  
Yo, yo, yo J bring that beat back  
When do you decide (you decide)  
Then you can know in your mind (you decide)

When do you decide  
I'll probably never understand  
Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
Pollution, I keep the grip tight on the mic when I spill  
Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
Pollution, I keep that grip real tight  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
I'm gonna bring that beat back, beat back  
Bring that beat back, beat back - [2x]  
Back [repeated a bunch of times]  
(Fred shut up, alright)  
(This is me telling you to shut up..shut up)  
(Fred, shut the fuck up)  
(We're done)