

Rollin'

Limp Bizkit

Play that fuckin' track!
Play that fuckin' track!
(o there it is.)

Limp bizkit, dmx (wha?)
Redman, it's right y'all,
Method man and we just keep on rollin' baby.

Are you ready?
Are you ready?
Are you ready?

Move in now move out,
Hands up now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me what cha` gonna do now.
Breath in now breath out.
Hands up now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now. (come on)

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin' (uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin' (wha?)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin' (uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'

Now i know y'all be lovin' this shit right here,
L.i.m.p bizkit is right here.
People in the house put them hands in the air,
Cause if you don't care, then we don't care.
See i ain't givin' a fuck, quit pressin' your luck.
Untouchable, branded unfuckable.
So keep me in this cage, until you run that mouth.
Then i'm'a have to play, and brake the fuck out.
And it will see you slip, after one round with x.
And what am i bringin' next? just know it's red and meth.
So where the fuck you at? punk, shut the fuck up!
And back the fuck up while we fuck this track up.

Are you ready?
Are you ready?
Are you ready?

Move in now move out,
Hands up, now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now.
Breath in now breath out.
Hands up, now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now. (come on)

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin' (uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin' (wha?)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin' (uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'

Check my, dangerous langu'atrocious,
When i let this nutz hang, focus it's wu-tang.
What the fuck's a hootie and the blowfish
I wave my black flag at the roaches
Who approaches, these twin supersoakers
Who have poisenous thoughts for copers.
Too late to get your blow gun and host it.
You're left buttered it up and likely toasted.
So what. i drink and smoke to much.
So what if i cuss to much, shut the fuck up.

Now when we roll, you motherfuckers talkin' your goals,
Cause for the platinum i'm jackin' niggaz up in limos.
It ain't nothin' for bullets to unbutton your clothes.
Description: yellow mel, tissue up in his nose. (you bitches)
Swing the vine on the baboon nuts,
I'm hairy as hell, at the held, and tattooed up
I'm a dawg only fuckin' in the bathroom (what?)
In high school i dealt only with the classroom's sluts.

My name is: johny, donny, brasco, talk the gacko,
Cut you're cash flow, yell if you want money.
Funny, i'm hungry doubly snatch crumbs from me
Dark and hot bitch, mixed parties in the mosh pit.

And i'm the d.o., you lookin' at the raw invented.
On friday i spit 35 to 40 minutes.
Smell up the bathroom like craig poone was in it.
Ending up, pull your back who swores up in it
Anyone can match me, i'm crack 'em all in the guiness.
Fuck how many thugs, and playas, and ballas in it
Brick city shao-limp better call the senates
Boys that are run up in your white mall and spill it.

(aaaaaaa) (he said come on!)

Move in now move out,
Hands up now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now.
Breath in now breath out.
Hands up now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now. (come on)

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(wha?)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'

It just don't give no darker to that kid with the parker.
Bald head with the boots, the shoots to make a sparkle.
I'm a fair nigga, but ain't there nigga.
Thicker then the hair trigga so if you dare nigga,
It'll be like your man, tryin' to hold your brain to your head.
But it will be shittin' on yourself, cause you're already dead.
And at the funeral you won't need a casket,
I'm leavin' just enough room to stuff you in the basket.

But just get the tasket (what?), nobody needs an ass kickin'. (what?)
My mom never let me forget that i'm a bastard.
Ain't never been shit and ain't gonna be shit,
That's why i take shit, whenever i see shit.

It's just that the shit, these sharper do what i wanna do.
And that's what i'm gonna do, right here in front of you
And i'll be runnin', where your man straight about, kid?
You niggaz ain't runnin' a fuckin' thing but your mouths.

Move in now move out,
Hands up and hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now.
Breath in now breath out.
Hands up and hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now. (come on)

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(wha?)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(uh)
Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'

You wanna mess with limp bizkit?
You can't mess with limp bizkit. (why?)
Because we get it on. (when?)
Every day and every night. (oh)
See this platinum thing right here? (uh-huh)
Well we're doin' it all the time. (what?)
So you gotta gets some better beats and-a get some better rhymes. (dough!)

But if you really really really wanna get shit started.
Then people everywhere just get retarded.
Get retarded. get retarded.
Then people everywhere just get retarded.

Now move in now move out,
Hands up now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now.
Breath in now breath out.
Hands up now hands down,
Back up, back up.
Tell me whatcha` gonna do now. (come on)

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin'(uh)
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