

# Show Me What You Got

Limp Bizkit

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 Moine  
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 can't 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 can't 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!!