Take It Home

[Limp Bizkit](#)

Give it up, give it up, give it up
Give it up, give it up, give it up
Give it up, give it up, give it up, yo lethal
Give it up, give it upNobody knows what they don't know
So never think you might know me
And that's something to take home tonightNobody knows the way the candle burns
And I've learned to play both ends
And that's something to take home tonightIf I try enough and get high enough
Most grown men don't cry enough
So I'ma cry myself to sleep
Gon' cry myself to sleepIf I try enough and get high enough
Most grown men don't cry enough
So I'ma cry myself to sleep
Gon' cry myself to sleepGive it up, give it up
Give it up, give it up, give it up
(Cry myself to sleep, gonna cry myself to sleep)
Give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up
Give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up
(Cry myself to sleep, gonna cry myself to sleep)
Give it up