Why Try

Limp Bizkit

Oh no! guess whos back? rnStrapped with the flow like a Gatlin Blow rnWalk with the limp, its the pirate pimp rnOn a nightmare track with a stack of gold rnStuck like a psycho white bred hybrid rnNinnies get plucked from your eye lid rnGet that? rnrnYall better come quick, better come fast rnIma drop a match in ya gas rnBOOM rnEvery hit dont lie rnPitch you a fit when your shit dont fly rnEat you alive, got that punk, rnspit this fire to the bizkit funk rnrnUno, dos, tres, in ya face rnCatch me a case when you run from the ghost rnWith a cup and a click one little slip rnThe alligator grip gonna turn you to toastrnrn[Refrain 2x] rnSo why try, if you gonna die rnYoure goin straight to the gate in the sky rnWith all the hate, i relate to the crime rnOne more sucka emcee gonna fryrnrnRound 2, stagger to your feet rnHomies in ya corner thought ya done went to sleep rnThis one oughta do it, to step it on back rnOr you can seethe stars when ya knocked out flat rnIma tell ya something that ya probably never knew rnTangle with the lion you gonna end up in the zoo rnCheck out all ya crew lookin in my cage rnIts feeding time playa Ima eat you like a plague rnTimes are gettin tough but I aint had enough rnThis heavy metal beatin on ya brain is gonna chrush rnOh, what a rush, like a million women rnSour on the crush with all of you lemons rnMaybe Im a twisted but man its just the bizkit rnHaving me some fun with you dumb little tricklets rnYou know who you are, you insecure gorillas rnThe underground dog Freddy D. now become your killarn[Refrain 2x]rn[2x]rnImma rock like some TNT rnBlow it up like a G with a dollar bill three rnAll ya Gs with the flease rncmon please dont lie rnFuck with me and you fryrn[/2x]rn[Refrain 2x]

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