

Full Nelson

Limp Bizkit

Why is everybody always pickin' on me?
(Why is everybody always pickin' on me?)
Does anybody really know a thing about me?
(Does anybody really know a thing about me?)
One of these days we'll be in the same place
And the same place punk at the very same time
(Yea)

And when it takes it place and you wanna talk shit
Then step your ass up and say it right to my face You'll get knock the fuck out
'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash
Knocked straight the fuck out
'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash I ain't believin' all this shit you've been talkin'
about me

(I ain't believin' all this shit you've been talkin' about me)
Don't even know me and still you're talkin' shit about me
(Don't even know me and still you're talkin' shit about me)
One of these day, I'mma catch you in the act
(In the act)
Red-handed, caught up in the act
(Punk)

Now that'll be the day, the one and only day
So step your ass up and say it right to my face You'll get knock the fuck out
'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash
Knocked straight the fuck out
'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash Yea So where you at?
(Where you at?)

Where you've been?
(Where you've been?)
Sure, in, I was in
(I was in, you again)
'Cause this world's
(Cause this world's)
Is really small, can we all get along
(Get along)
(Can we all get along) So where you at?
(Where you at?)
Where you've been?
(Where you've been?)
Sure, in, I was in

(I was in, you again)
'Cause this world's
(Cause this world's)
Is really small, can we all get along
(Get along)
(Can we all get along)How pathetic are people
Who verbally rape us with talkin'
We try to ignore them
Ignore them until they keep stalkin'
They think that they're buildin' an empire
Without us, we've got the torch nowWe got the fire to burn this mother fucker down, down, down
(Turn the table)
Burn this mother fucker down, down, down
(Turn the table)
Burn this mother fucker down, down, down
(Turn the table)
Burn this mother fucker down, down
(Turn the table)
Burn this mother fuckerYou'll get knocked the fuck out
'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash
Knocked straight the fuck out
'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash
You bet your ass can't cashMother fucker
Just shut your fuckin' mouth
Bring it on lethal
C'mon

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