

Crushed

Flyboy

It's Limp Bizkit
And this is how we learn
Limp Bizkit
You can't talk to me
You're not supposed be, in my face
So get the fuck outta my face
Why you insist?
You gotta talk that shit
You gotta keep that dog-ass breath
All up in my face
I remember when
You would never lie to a friend
'Cause you were so high
You were so shy
You were so fucked up anyway
Life keeps on tickin'
Tickin', tickin' into the future
'Cause this is how we learn
Somebody better stop me
Or at least stop this beat
Before we start getting outta hand
'Cause this is how we learn
And this is how we burn
Somebody better stop me
Or at least stop this beat
Before we start getting outta hand
'Cause this is how we learn
And this is how we burn
You're all up in my face
And I don't know why, know why
And it goes somewhere with that shit
'Cause this is how we learn
All my friends, addicted to sugar
'Cause you know it, know it lead the way
'Cause this is how we learn
You can't erase me
I'm alive as I can be, in your face
So get the fuck outta my face
Why you insist?

It's gonna turn out like this
You're gonna burn out like this
 Burn up in my face
 But I remember how
You said you want it all and you want it now
 'Cause you were so young
 You were so dumb
 You were so fucked up anyway
 Life keeps on tickin'
 Tickin' tickin' into the future
 'Cause this is how we learn
 Somebody better stop me
 Or at least stop this beat
Before we start getting outta hand
 'Cause this is how we learn
 And this is how we burn
 Somebody better stop me
 Or at least stop this beat
Before we start getting outta hand
 'Cause this is how we learn
 Burn
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 Limp Bizkit
 'Cause this is how we learn
 Burn, burn