

# 9 Teen 90 Nine

## Limp Bizkit

Bring it on  
Fame, you're claimin'  
Is the top of the world  
But this stage, I'm claimin'  
Is the top of the world  
And love, I'm feelin'  
When you people connect  
And if you're out in the crowd  
You're gettin' more than respect  
And if you're wonderin'  
I got plenty of flows  
I'm makin' plenty of friends  
And many are foes  
But as the audience grows  
Security knows  
Stoppin' me now is kinda serious  
No use in dreadin'  
What they call Armageddon  
I think we made it through the slump  
But who really cares  
Where we're headin'?  
'Cause now you motherfuckers  
Got a reason to jump  
So lets make somethin' out of it  
This way we can all relate  
Worldwide, we collide  
This is how we communicate  
So lets make somethin' out of it  
Whoever thought we would see the day?  
I can't believe we did it  
So lets drift away  
Hate, a feelin'  
I don't really get  
And hate, can get you  
In some serious shit  
Time, is somethin'  
That may change me  
But I can't change time  
So fuck it  
I've been stumblin'  
Through these thoughts  
And about the fact  
That I could be delirious  
But as the audience grows

Security knows  
Stoppin' me now is kinda serious  
No use in dreadin'  
What they call Armageddon  
I think we made it through the slump  
But who really cares  
Where we're headin'?  
'Cuz now you motherfuckers  
Got a reason to jump So lets make somethin' out of it  
This way we can all relate  
Worldwide, we collide  
This is how we communicate  
So lets make somethin' out of it  
Whoever thought we would see the day?  
I can't believe we did it  
So lets drift away Hey, sing  
We see good things change  
And good things go away  
We see good things waste  
And we taste, the pain  
What we need is a place to  
Escape from today, right  
What we need is a place to  
Escape from today, right Yea  
Bring it on  
(Bring it on)  
Bring it on  
(Bring it on)  
Bring it on  
(Bring it on)  
Bring it on  
(Bring it on)  
(Bring it on) You wanna be down with the G shock  
Fuck the glam rock  
Assed out like Ken Shamrock  
MC's detest me  
Wanna chest to chest me  
But I ain't all about that You gotta be down with the G shock  
Fuck the glam rock  
Assed out like Ken Shamrock  
MCs' detest me  
Wanna chest to chest me  
But you don't want none of that Yea  
Where we at?  
(Where we at?)  
Where we at?

(Where we at?)  
Where we at?  
(Where we at?)  
Where we at?  
(Where we at?)Where we at?  
(Where we at?)  
Where we at?  
(Where we at?)  
Where we at?  
(Where we at?)  
Where we at?  
(Where we at?)Don't stop  
It's 9 teen 90 nine  
Don't stop  
It's 9 teen 90 nine  
Baby{My Billy goat, was feeling fine  
He ate my shirt, remember that?  
Right off the line  
Look at me, I'm singin' to you }

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