

Rollin' (DJ Monk vs. The Track Mack remix)

Limp Bizkit

Alright partner
Keep on rollin' baby
You know what time it is Throw your hands up
Ladies and gentlement
Chocolate Starfish
Keep on rolling baby Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
What?
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
Come on!
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
Yeah Now I know why'all be lovin' this shit right here
L.I.M.P
Bizkit is right here
People in the house put them hands in the air
'Cause if you don't care, then we don't care
1 2 3 times two to the six
Jolts in for your fix with the Limp Bizkit mix
So where the fuck you at?
Punk, shut the fuck up
And back the fuck up
While we fuck this track up Throw your hands up
Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
What?
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
Come on

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin'
Yeah You want to mess with Limp Bizkit? (Yeah)
You can't mess with Limp Bizkit (why?)
Because we get it on (when?)
Every day and every night (oh)
See this platinum thing right here? (uh huh)
Well we're doing it all the time (what?)
So you'd bet

Songwriters

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