

9 Teen 90 Nine

Limp Bizkit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bring it onFame, 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 foesBut 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 jumpSo 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 awayHate, 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) 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}

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>