

Why Try (Gold Cobra 2010)

Limp Bizkit

Oh no, guess who's back
Strapped with the flow like a Gatlin blow
Walk with a limp it's the pirate pimp
On a nightmare track with a snagged ?Stuck like a psycho white bred hybrid
Ninnies gets plucked from your eye lid
Get that, ya'll better come quick, better come fast
I'ma drop a match in ya gasBoom, every hit don't lie
Pitch you a fit when your shit don't fly
Eat you alive, got that punk,
Spit this fire to the Bizkit funkUno, dos, trace in your face
Catch me a case when you run from the ghost
With a cup and a click one little slip
The alligator grip gonna turn you to toastSo why try, if ya gonna die
You're goin' straight to the gate in the sky
With all the hate I relate to the crime
One more sucka MC gonna fry
Why try, if ya gonna die
You're goin straight to the gate in the sky
With all the hate I relate to the crime
One more sucka MC gonna fryRound two, stagger to your feet
Homies in ya corner thought ya done with the sleep
This one oughta do it, so step it on back
Or you'll be seeing stars when you're knocked out flatI'ma tell ya something ya probably never knew
Tangle with the lion you gonna end up in the zoo
Check out all ya crew lookin' in my cage
It's feedin' time player I'ma eat you like a plagueTimes are gettin' tough but I ain't had enough
This heavy metal beatin' on ya brain is gonna crush
Oh what a rush, like a million women
Naked by the pool, but there ain't nobody swimmin'Maybe I'm a twisted but man it's just the Bizkit
Having me some fun with you dumb little tricklets
You know who you are, you insecure gorillas
The underdog Freddy D now became ya killaSo why try, if ya gonna die
You're goin' straight to the gate in the sky
With all the hate I relate to the crime
One more sucka MC gonna fry
Why try, if ya gonna die
You're goin straight to the gate in the sky
With all the hate I relate to the crime
One more sucka MC gonna fryI'ma rock it like some TNT

Blow it up like a G with a dolla bill three
All ya G's with the fleas c'mon please
Don't lie fuck with me and you'll fry, yeahI'ma rock it like some TNT
Blow it up like a G with a dolla bill three
All ya G's with the fleas c'mon please
Don't lie fuck with me and you'll fry, yeahSo why try, if ya gonna die
You're goin' straight to the gate in the sky
With all the hate I relate to the crime
One more sucka MC gonna fry
Why try, if ya gonna die
You're goin straight to the gate in the sky
With all the hate I relate to the crime
One more sucka MC gonna fry

Songwriters

BORLAND, WESLEY LOUDEN / DURST, WILLIAM FREDERICK / OTTO, JOHN EVERETT / RIVERS,
SAMUEL ROBERTPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>