

Crushed (Bosko Remix)

Limp Bizkit

Its Limp Bizkit
And this is how we learn! You can't talk to me
You're not supposed to be in ma face
(So get the fuck Outta ma face)
My you insist
You gotta talk that shit
You gotta keep that dog-ass breath
All up in ma face But I rememba' when
You would neva' lie to a friend
'CXuse you were so high
You were so shy
You were so fucked up NE way [Chorus]
Life keeps on tickin'
Tickin' (tickin')
Into tha future
'Cause this is how we learn
Somebody better stop me
Or at least stop this beat
Before we start gettin' outta hand
'Cause this is how we learn
And this is how we burn
And this is how we burn You can't erase me
I'm alive as I can be
In you're face
(So get the fuck outta ma face)
My you insist
It's gotta turn out like this
You gonna burn out like this
All up in ma face But I rememba' 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 in yo' way [Chorus] Think about it
Think about it
Oh my
Where you at?
C'mon
I know ya feelin it baby

I know ya feelin itC'mon freak baby
Freak, freak baby
Freak, freak babyAnd this is how it should be done
And this is how it should be done
'Cause ma style is second to noneOutta here
I'm gettin' tha hell outta here
Limp Bizkit style
Yo' wait up

Songwriters

DIMANT, LEOR / DURST, WILLIAM FREDERICKPublished by

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