

Show Me What You Got

Limp Bizkit

where you at jacksonville
rochester louisville
columbia hartford milwaukee
and lewiston maine
where you at providence
nashville memphis lauderdae
portland orlando
chicago and frisco
i left my heart in austin with mary campbell
got lost in boston looking for the tea party
met a child molester in worchester
need a kleenex every time I'm leaving phonex
i get silly when i play in philly
limpbizkit's committee down in kansas city
never know what I'm in for when I'm playing denver
hard rock don't stop down in vegas
in cincinattie the girls call me daddy
and i probally ain't leaving next time I'm in cleveland
found my lucky coin in des moines
and spit on a boy named tina in pasadena
we get swing from new orleans
ft worth and dallas
we toast when we're tippin' up the challis
tulsa st louis scato mesa norfolk
lawrence minneapolis st paul north
hampton detroit omaha
new york la can i say i can't name'm all
so somebody
anybody
everybody
get the fuck up!!!
(chorus: show me what you got
show me what you got
hey ladies
who's hot who's not)
i can't help but believe in these friends
bands and the places that iv been
i thank god
mom and dad

adriana the sky
for the love i feel inside
jordan my phat band
without them i'd be nothing
but a pumpkin shoved inside a can
without the fans there would be no show
to the firm you always got my back
korn for the love and swappin' up of the tracks
my brother cory d
my man terry dale
who brought it to the plate and made it sound great
scott weiland and the melody man
if you can't sing it
then nobody can
wu tang clan
skill from the method
the worlds best meen skills
kills on this record
slim shady
crazy ass cracker
staind a bran new drug
for your brain
les claypool for acting like a fool
and all of the band for the demos that were cool
I'm so grateful for this life of mine
the ones i did not thank
i will some other time
(chorus)...
iv been around this world and them some
dumb ditty dumb kid where you coming from
i went from the garage
to steppin' on these stages
outrageous rhymes left my mind
and soon became contagious
an mc with bad habbits i am
i see a mic and i grab it scarry ain't it?
coming raw with no corrections
savin' all the prefactions
for what i do with my erections
so dream on!!

Songwriters

DURST, WILLIAM FREDERICK / DIMANT, LEOR / BORLAND, WESLEY LOUDEN / OTTO, JOHN
EVERETT / RIVERS, SAMUEL ROBERT

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