

# Limp Bizkit, 9 teen 90 nine

Bring it on!

Fame 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 than you're gettin more than respect  
If you're wondering I got plenty of flows  
I'm makin plenty of friends and many are foes  
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 mutherfuckers got a reason to jump!  
So let's 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 let's drift away  
Hate, 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 cant time so fuck it  
I've been stumblin' through these thoughts  
And I thought 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 let's 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 let's drift away  
We see good things change, and good things go away  
We see good things waste, and we waste the pain  
What we need is a place to escape from today  
Right  
What we need is a place to escape from today  
Right  
Yeah  
Bring it on  
You wanna be down with the G shock  
Fuck the glam rock  
Assed out like Ken Shamrock (Kid &quot;sham&quot; Rock)  
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 (Kid &quot;sham&quot; Rock)  
MC's detest me  
Wanna chest to chest me  
But you don't want none of that  
Where we at?  
Don't stop!  
It's 9 Teen 90 Nine!

My believer, wasn't it fine?  
Eat my shirt, remember that?  
Right on the line  
Look at me, I'm singing to you