

# Limp Bizkit, Crushed

It's limp bizkit  
And this is how we learn

You can't talk to me  
You're not supposed be, in my face  
So get the fuck outta my face  
Why you insist?  
You gotta talk that shit,  
You gotta keep that dog-ass breath  
All up in my face

But I remember when,  
you would never lie to a friend  
cause you were so high,  
you were so shy,  
you were so fucked up anyway

life keeps on tickin'  
tickin' tickin' into the future  
cause this is how we learn  
somebody better stop me  
or at least stop this beat  
before we start getting outta hand  
cause this is how we learn  
and this is how we burn  
somebody better stop me  
or at least stop this beat  
before we start getting outta hand  
cause this is how we learn  
and this is how we burn

you can't erase me,  
I'm alive as I can be, in your face  
So get the fuck outta my face  
Why you insist?  
just gotta turn out like this,  
you're gonna burn out like this all up in my face

but I remember 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 anyway

life keeps on tickin'  
tickin' tickin' into the future  
cause this is how we learn  
somebody better stop me  
or at least stop this beat  
before we start getting outta hand  
cause this is how we learn  
and this is how we burn  
somebody better stop me  
or at least stop this beat  
before we start getting outta hand  
cause this is how we learn  
and this is how we burn

think about it (think about it),  
Think about it (think about it)  
Oh my (oh my), where you at (where you at)?  
C'mon(c'mon)  
I know you feelin' it baby (feelin' it baby)  
I know you feelin' that (feelin' that)

C'mon  
Freak baby, freak freak baby (baby)  
Freak baby, freak freak baby (baby)  
And this is how it should be done (be done)  
And this is how it should be done (be done)  
Cause my styyyyyyyyyyyyle is identical to none  
(Identical to none)  
outta here (outta here)  
I'm getting' the hell outta here (hell outta here)  
Limp bizkit style (limp bizkit style)  
Hey lethal wait up ( hey lethal wait up)