

Limp Bizkit, Full Nelson

why is everybody always pickin' on me?
does anybody really know a thing about me?
but one of these days we'll be in the same place in the same place punk,
at the very same time yeah,
but when it takes place and you wanna talk shit then step your ass up
and say right to my face you'll get knocked the fuck out
'cause your mouth's writing checks that your ass
can't cash knocked straight the fuck out
'cause your mouth's writing checks that your ass
can't cash i ain't believing all the shit you've been talkin' about me
don't even know me and still your talkin' shit about me
but one of these days i'm gonna catch you in the act in the act,
red-handed caught up in the act,
punk and that'll be the day the one and only day to step your ass up
and say right to my face you'll get knocked the fuck out
'cause your mouth's writing checks that your ass
can't cash knocked straight the fuck out
'cause your mouth's writing checks that your ass
can't cash so where you at? where you been?
i'm sure i'll be seeing you again
'cause this world is really small can't wea all get along?
where you at? where you been?
i'm sure i'll be seeing you again
'cause this world's really small can't we all get along?
how pathetic are people who verbally rape us with talking?
we try to ignore them ignore them until they keep talking
they think that they're building an empire without us
but we've got the torch now we've got the fire to burn this motherfucker
down down down down
burn this motherfucker down down down down
burn this mother-fucker down [repeat]
you'll get knocked the fuck out
'cause your mouth wrote a check that your ass
can't cash knocked straight the fuck out
'cause your mouth wrote a check that your ass
can't cash you bet your ass can't cash, motherfucker!
just shut your fuckin' mouth! (bring it on, lethal) come on!