

# DMX, Rollin

Play the f\*\*king track!  
Play that f\*\*king track!!  
Oh there it is  
Limp bizkit, dmx, redman, method man  
That's right y'all  
We just keep on rollin baby  
Are you ready...  
Are you ready...  
Are you ready!!!

[hook:]

Move in now move out!  
Hands up, now hands down!  
Back up! back up!  
Tell me what you gonna do now!  
Breathe in, now breathe out!  
Hands up, now hands down!  
Back up! back up!  
Tell me what you gonna do now! [c'mon!]  
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin [uh!]  
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin [what!]  
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin [uh!]  
Keep rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin

[fred durst]

Now I know y'all be lovin this shit right here  
L I m p bizkit is right here  
People in the house put them hands in the air  
'cause if you don't care, than we don't care  
See i, ain't givin a f\*\*k, quit pressin your luck  
Untouchable, branded unf\*\*kable  
So keep me in this tape, until you run that mouth  
Then i'ma hafta play, and break the f\*\*k out  
And then we'll see you slept after one round wit x  
And what am I bringin next, just know it's red and meth  
So where the f\*\*k you at punk, shut the f\*\*k up  
And back the f\*\*k up, while we f\*\*k this track up

Are you ready...  
Are you ready...  
Are you ready!!!

[hook]

[method man]

Oh what, y'all thought y'all wasn't gon' see me?  
Check my, dangerous slang atrocious  
When I let these nuts hang, focus, it's wu tang  
What the f\*\*k's a hootie and the blowfish  
I wave my black flag at the roaches  
Who approaches, these twin, supersoakers  
Who have poisonous darts for culprits  
Too late to get your blow gun un-holstered  
You're left buttered up and lightly toasted  
So what, I drink and smoke too much  
So what I cuss too much, \*shut the f\*\*k up!\*

[redman]

Yo, yo, now when we roll  
You motherf\*\*kers tuck in your gold  
'cause for the platinum, I'm jackin niggas up in limos  
It ain't nothin, for bullets to unbutton your clothes  
Description, yellow male, tissue up in his nose

You bitches, swing the vine on the bathroom nuts  
I'm hairy as hell, outta hell and tattooed up  
I'm a dog only f\*\*k in the bathroom, what

In high school, I dealt only with the classroom sluts

[method man]

My name is, johnny, donnie, brasco  
Tuck the gat low, cut your cash flow  
Yell if you want money, funny  
A hungry dummy snatch crumbs from me  
Doc and hot niks, bodies in the mosh pit

[redman]

Yo, and I'm the d.o., you lookin at the raw invented  
On friday, I spit 35 to 40 minutes  
Smell up, the bathroom like craig paul was in it  
Endin up, on your back, wu swords up in it  
Anyone can match me I crack 'em all to guinness  
F\*\*k how many thugs, players, and ballers in it  
Brick city, shaolin, better call us sinners  
Boys that'll run up in your wife, maul and spill it  
Ppppppp p- p- pow!  
[aaaaaaaaahh!]  
Yo we said c'mon!!

[hook]

[dmx] it just don't get no darker than that kid with the barker  
Bald head with the boots who shoots to make it spark  
I'm a fair nigga, but ain't nann nigga  
Quicker than the hand trigga, so if you dare nigga  
It'll be like your man tryin to hold your brain to your head  
But you'll be shittin on yourslef 'cause you already dead  
And at the funeral you won't need a casket  
Leavin just enough of him to stuff in a basket  
Just get the casket, I really need my ass kicked  
My mom never let me forget, that I'm a bastard  
I ain't never been shit, and ain't gon' be shit  
That's why I taste shit, whenever I see shit  
It's just that d shit, d's short for do what I wanna do  
And that's what I'm gonna do, right here in front of you  
And I'll be runnin you and your man straight up out  
And y'all niggas ain't runnin a f\*\*kin thing but your mouth

[dmx bark]

Aaaaaaaahhh!!!

[hook]

[durst]

You, wanna mess with limp bizkit [yeah]  
You can't mess with limp bizkit [why? ]  
Because we get it on, [when? ] every day and every night [oh]  
See this platinum thing right here? [uh huh]  
Well we doin it all the time [what? ]  
So you better get some better beats  
And uh, get some better rhymes [ooh!]  
You really, really, really wanna get shit started  
Well people everywhere just get retarded  
Get retarded, get retarded, people everywhere just get retarded!

[hook]

That's right baby!  
Watch out punk!  
Limp bizkit! dmx! method man! redman!  
And swizz beatz!  
Where the f\*\*k you at? ! [dmx bark]  
Bump that shit! bump that shit! bump that shit! bump that shit!  
Ruff ryders! punk!