

Limp Bizkit, Bring It On

Bring It On

Fame you're claming is the top of the world
But the stage i'm claming is the top of the world
And love, I'm feeling when people connect
But when you're rocking the crowd, you're getting more that respect
And if you're wondering, I've got plenty of foes
I'm making plenty of friends, and many more foes
But as the audience grows, security knows
Stopping me now is kind of serious
Were used to driving what they call armageddon
I think we made it through this lump
But who really cares where were heading
Cause now you mother fuckers got a reason to jump!
So lets make something out of it
This way we can all relate
worldwide, we collide
This is how we communicate
So lets make something out of it
Whoever thought we would see the day
I can't believe we did it
So lets drift away
Hate I'm feeling, you don't really get it
But hate can get you in some serious shit
And time is something that may change me
but i can't change time, so fuck it
I've been stumbling, through these thoughts That i want
The fact that i can be delerious
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Stopping me now is kind of serious
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Bridge:

(we see good things changing and things go away
we see good things wasting, we takes the pain
what we need is a place to escape from today
Right...
what we need is a place to escape from todayyyy!!!!
RIGHT!!

yea yea yea yea

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you wanna be down with he g-shock,

Fuck the clan rock

ask how to Ken Shamrock

MC's to test me want a chance to chest me

But i ain't all about that

you Gotta be down with he g-shock,

Fuck the clan rock

ask how to Ken Shamrock
MC's to test me want a chance to chest me
But you don't want none of that
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Where we at?
Don't stop, It's 1999
Don't stop, It's 1999
Baby...