

Limp Bizkit, Faith (Remix)

(Fred Durst)

Well I guess it would be nice
If I could touch your body
I know not everybody
Has got a body like me baby
But I gotta thing twice
Before I give this heart away
'Cause I know all the games you play (what?)
'Cause I play them too baby
Oh but I need some time off
>From that emotion
It's time to pick my heart up off the floor
When our love comes down
To that emotion
You know it takes a strong man, baby
But I'm showin' you that door
'Cause I gotta have...

(Chorus)

Faith....Faith...Faith

(Fred Durst)

Yeah, unh, I know you're asking me to stay
Say "please, please, please dont go away"
Because I'm giving you the blues, baby
Unh, you love me, but, all them words you say
I can't help but think of yesterday
And another who tied me down to the blues
Before this river becomes an ocean
Before you pick my heart up off the floor
When our love comes down
To that emotion

Well, it takes a strong man, baby
But I'm showin' you that door
'Cause I gotta have...

(Chorus)

(Everlast)

Can you walk like a pimp?
Is your Bizkit Limp?
I got Faith like Ms. Evans
Make you rhyme like the reverend
Will Smith, you get jiggy
You're wise to stick to Biggie
There's Life After Death, I be livin' proof
The roof is on fire
And it can't get much higher
I'm rockin' this spot so hot, you perspire
You call me a liar, I might get upset
Kick a hole in the speaker, pull the plug, then I jet

(Fred Durst)

Before this river becomes an ocean
Before you pick my heart up off the floor
When our love come down
To that emotion
Well, it takes a strong man, baby
But I'm showin' you that door
'Cause I gotta have...

(Chorus)

