

# Limp Bizkit, Head For The Barricade

Fight...

Sometimes you gotta fight for your right when you're  
Not sure you're in a fight for your life, right?  
If you ain't packin' any tactics you might get your ass kicked  
Even if you are a little knuckle head  
I'm kinda sick of being aggravated, i'm glad I'm hated  
I guess i'm doin' somethin' right  
That's what happened back in columbine  
You gotta know when to stop and don't go over the top  
' cuz there's a chamber deep inside the brain  
That's covered with chains, so don't be shakin' 'em loose  
And if ya do, i'd be runnin' for the hills  
' cuz i'm ready to rock and now i'm playin' for real  
I gotta... fight.... fight  
You'd better watch out when my adrenaline kicks  
I gotta... fight... fight...  
It's too late you already been hit... damn

[chorus]

Stick 'em stick em'  
Stick em ha ha ha stick em  
Stick em' stick em'  
Yeah, head for the barricade

[x2]

This world can make you sick to your stomach so i  
Put on my headphones, listen to the deftones  
It's gettin' crowded in my spaceship  
Livin' in a dream, runnin' from a hate machine  
Ya know it's such a drag when there's people talking down to ya  
Such a drag thinking everything sucks (do ya?)  
Walk away with the spit on your face?  
Or do ya draw the line just to give 'em a taste?  
' cuz i know its never gonna end,  
If it happens again i'm going straight for the throat  
Another note, don't forget your had a chance  
Now off of the side lines and ready to dance  
I gotta... fight.... fight  
Better watch out when my adrenaline kicks  
I gotta... fight... fight...  
It's too late you already been hit... damn

[chorus]

If you got the guts (head for the barricade)  
Then come on down (head for the barricade) [x2]  
And head for the barricade

Fight!! [x8]

Head for the barricade  
I ain't playin' around  
Head for the barricade  
I ain't playin' around

[chorus]