

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]