

Limp Bizkit, Jump Around (Live)

(Fred Durst's Intro) :

How many of you people remember the House Of Pain?

I wanna bring out,
my man Poe, from Style Evlish.

And my man Easy Rock,
from the Rock-Steady Crew.

You like break-dancing baby?

Are you ready?

Pack it up, pack it in, let me begin.

I came to win, battle me, that's a sin.

Punks with yer back up, punk you better slack up.

Try to play the role, and the whole crew will act up.

Get up, stand up, c'mon put your hands up,

And if you get the feeling, jump across the ceiling.

Least with the funk flow, man you talkin' junk yo.

Bust 'em in the eye, and then I'll take the punks home.

Feelin, fuckin', amps in the trunk,

And I got more rymes than the cops at a Dunkin Donuts shop.

Soon enough I'll get props from the kids in KoRn plus my mom and my pops.

Came to get down, came to get down, so get your ass up and jump around.

C'mon, jump around.

Jump around, get up!

Jump around, c'mon!

Jump up, jump up, and get down!

Jump (repeated 16 times)!

I'll sue your ass like John Mckenroe,

If your bitch steps up....

Word to your moms, I came to drop bombs.

Got more rhymes than the Bible's got Psalms.

Just like the Prodigal Son I've returned.

If anyone's steppin' to me you get burned.

Fuck your lyrics, cause you ain't got none.

And if you wanna battle then bring a...

Well if you do you're a fool, cause I duel to death.

Try to step to me, you take your last breath.

I got the skill, man I got your fill.

Cause when I shoot, man, I shoot to kill.

Came to get down, I came to get down,

So get your ass up and jump around.

C'mon. Jump around!

Jump around everybody!

Jump around, it's your last chance!

Jump up, jump up to get down!

Jump (repeated 16 times)!

Everybody jump!

We'll see ya next year baby!