

Limp Bizkit, Take It Home

(give it up)

whoa

(give it up)

yo lethal

(give it up)

give it up

Nobody knows what they don't know
So never think you might know me
And that's something to take home tonight

Nobody knows the way the candle burns
And I've learned to play both ends
And that's something to take home tonight

If I try enough, and get high enough
Most grown men don't cry enough
So I'ma cry myself to sleep
Cry myself to sleep

If I try enough, and get high enough
Most grown men don't cry enough
So I'ma cry myself to sleep
Cry myself to sleep

(give it up)

Cry myself to sleep x4

(give it up)