

# Getcha Groove On (Dirt Road Mix) [feat. Xzibit]

## Limp Bizkit

Yes, millenium shit  
Limp Bizkit, hah, X to the Z, yeah, hah  
Bringing it live to you and yours  
Ladies and gentlement  
Hahaha, my home boy  
Yo, get at 'em dog You don't wanna fuck with me today  
Cause a little somethin' somethin'  
Didn't go your way  
So try not to feel like that today  
Cause I'm a real mutherfucker from  
Round the way Come on We don't give a fuck when we're rockin' the place  
We're only giving a fuck  
If you're invading this space  
Gotta getcha groove on (Gotta getcha groove on)  
Don't keep us waiting too long (keep us waiting too long)  
Don't you treat me like a toy kid  
Are you enjoying this?  
Every single second I'm alive I'm a mess  
Got these laser beam mic checks  
Communicating through the genelect  
High tech  
Kick you on the run now  
Don't wanna be that guy  
Every single second I'm alive  
I'm alive  
I don't understand why  
I've got control for the candy in ya soul  
I'm bumpin' up the sweetness  
This is what you need  
Another little piece of me  
Inside of you  
Cause you that I always keep it true  
And that's exactly what I do  
It's what I do  
Yeah, it's what I do  
You don't wanna fuck with me today  
Cause a little somethin' somethin'  
Didn't go your way  
So try not to feel like that today  
Cause I'm a real mutherfucker from

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Gotta getcha groove on (Gotta getcha groove on)  
Don't keep us waiting too long  
(Don't keep us waiting too long)I've got breakneck delivery  
No time for chivalry  
Extraordinary ability  
Shit longevity  
Dig deep in your soul  
And find yourself  
Cause mind control  
Can turn y'all into someone else  
So fast you'll hear the party spin the fuck right off  
Me and Fred about to go half of Microsoft (yeah)  
Burning twenty percent  
Your little half ass, direct hits  
Aint even making a dent  
Running the red  
All hell Xzibited lick  
As we attempt to bring home the championship  
It's all in the rist  
I still lead the league in assist  
Give me the fifth  
I'm drinking while I'm taking a pissYou don't wanna fuck with me today  
Cause a little somethin' somethin'  
Didn't go your way  
So try not to feel like that today  
Cause I'm a real mutherfucker from  
Round the wayCome onWe don't give a fuck when we're rockin' the place  
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Gotta getcha groove on (Gotta getcha groove on)  
Don't keep us waiting too long  
(Don't keep us waiting too long)I've got untapped material  
I serial kill shit  
Give me the real shit  
X finish him off quick  
Making your jaw split  
When I'm touching the mosh pit  
Constant conflict  
Knock you faggots unconscience  
Nauseous, raising the stakes  
Increasing the weight  
Got homies I can lay down  
And lift their plate  
So quit trying to invade my space  
Before I call for a face to face  
And gotta rest my caseThis is how we do it

Just recognise  
We can get you right to it  
Look into these eyes  
Look into these eyes  
And you'll see the size of the fame  
Then you might despise  
The size of my game  
Step the fuck back  
Xzibit's on the track  
You shoulda buckled up  
Before your head hit the dash  
You gotta hate that  
A demo from an eight track  
Brought me to a place  
Where platinum comes in eight stack, bitch  
You don't wanna fuck with me today  
Cause a little somethin' somethin'  
Didn't go your way  
So try not to feel like that today  
Cause I'm a real mutherfucker from  
Round the way  
Come on  
We don't give a fuck when we're rockin' the place  
We're only giving a fuck  
If you're invading this space  
Gotta getcha groove on (Gotta getcha groove on)  
Don't keep us waiting too long  
(Don't keep us waiting too long)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>