Full Nelson

Limp Bizkit

Why is everybody always pickin' on me? Does anybody really know a thing about me? One of these days we'll be in the same place And the same place punk at the very same time (Yea) And when it takes it place and you wanna talk shit Then step your ass up and say it right to my face You'll get knock the fuck out 'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cashKnocked straight the fuck out 'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash I ain't believin' all this shit you've been talkin' about me Don't even know me and still you're talkin' shit about me One of these day, I'mma catch you in the act (In the act) Red-handed, caught up in the act (Punk) Now that'll be the day, the one and only day So step your ass up and say it right to my face You'll get knock the fuck out 'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cash Knocked straight the fuck out 'Cause your mouth's writin' checks that your ass can't cashSo where you at? Where you've been? Sure, in, I was in (I was in, you again)'Cause this world's Is really small, can we all get along So where you at? Where you've been? Sure, in, I was in (I was in, you again) 'Cause this world's Is really small, can we all get along How pathetic are people Who verbally rape us with talkin' We try to ignore them Ignore them until they keep stalkin'They think that they're buildin' an empire Without us, we've got the torch now We got the fire to burn this mother fucker down, down, down Burn this mother fucker down, down, down Burn this mother fucker down, down, down Burn this mother fucker down, down Burn this mother fucker

You'll get knocked the fuck out 'Cause your mouth wrote a check that your ass can't cash Knocked straight the fuck out 'Cause your mouth wrote a check that your ass can't cash You bet your ass can't cash Mother fucker Just shut your fuckin' mouth Bring it on lethal C'mon

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