

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 cash
Knocked 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 cash
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
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

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