Fred Durst, Rollin' (Air Raid Vehicle)

Alright partner Keep on rollin' baby You know what time it is

Throw your hands up Ladies and gentlement Chocolate Starfish Keep on rolling baby

Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' What? Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Come on! Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Yeah

Now I know y'all be lovin' this shit right here L.I.M.P
Bizkit is right here
People in the house put them hands in the air
Cuz if you don't care, then we don't care
1 2 3 times two to the six
Jolts in for your fix with the Limp Bizkit mix
So where the fuck you at?
Punk, shut the fuck up
And back the fuck up
While we fuck this track up

Throw your hands up

Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' What?
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Come on
Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Yeah

You wanna mess with Limp Bizkit? (Yeah)
You cant mess with Limp Bizkit (why?)
Because we get it on (when?)
ohhhh yea!!! (yea)
Every day and every night (oh)
See this platinum thing right here? (uh huh)
Well we're doing it all the time (what?)
So you'd better get some better beats
And uh, get some better rhymes (d'oh!)

We got the gang set So don't complain yet 24/7 never begging for a raincheck Old school soldiers passing up the hot shit That rock shit And bounce in the mosh pit

Throw your hands up

Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Come on Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' What? Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Yeah

Hey ladies
Hey fellas
And the people that don't give a fuck
All the lovers
All the haters
And all the people that call themselves players
Hot mommas
Pimp daddies
And the people rolling up in caddies
Hey rockers
Hip hoppers
And everybody all around the world

Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Yeah Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' What? Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Come on

Move in, now move out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now
Breath in, now breath out
Hands up, now hands down
Back up, back up
Tell me what you're gonna do now

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' What?

Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Come on Keep rollin' rollin' rollin' rollin' Yeah