

Linkin Park, Step Up/Nobody's Listening/It's Goin

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up

Watch as the room rocks
Mentally moonwalk
Mixed media slang bangin' in your boombox
Verbal violence
Lyrical stylist
In a time when rock/hip-hop rhymes are childish
You can't tempt me with rhymes that are empty
Rappin' to a beat doesn't make you an MC
With your lack of skill and facility you're killing me
And a DJ in the group just for credibility

I heard that some of you are getting help with your rhymes
You're not an MC if someone else writes your lines
And rappin' over rock doesn't make you a pioneer
'Cause rock and hip-hop been collaboratin' for years
But now they're getting randomly mixed-and-matched up
All after a fast buck
And all the tracks suck
So how does it stack up? None of it's real
You wanna be an MC you gotta study the skill(help us out y'all)

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up

Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Bring it to you every time like this
Who can rock a rhyme like this?
Step, step up, step, step up

Coming at you

Peep the style and the kids checking for it
The number one question is how could you ignore it
LP back in the cut over basement tracks
With raps that got you backing this up like, rewind that
We're just rolling with the rhythm
Rise from the ashes of stylistic division
With these non-stop lyrics of life living
Not to be forgotten but still unforgiven
But in the meantime there are those
Who want to talk this and that so I suppose
That it gets to a point feelings got to get hurt
And get dirty with the people spreading the dirt, it goes

I try to give you warning, but everyone ignores me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobody's listening
Call to you so clearly, but you don't want to hear me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobody's listening

This song is called It's goin Down you ready?
When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down

It's Goin Down

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down

Check it out

It's going down, the rhythm projects around the next sound,
Reflects a complex hybrid dialect now,
Detect the mesh of many elements compressed down,
The melting pot, of a super-futuresque style,
The combination of a vocal caress, with lungs that gasp for breath,
From emotional stress, with special effects, and a distorted collage,
Carefully lodged between beats of rhythmic barrage,
It's going down.

The logical progression on the time line,
The separation narrowed down to a fine line,
To blur the edges so they blend together properly,
Take you on an audible odyssey now, it's going down.
A logical progression on the time line,
The separation narrowed down to a fine line,
To blur the edges so they blend together properly,
Take you on an audible odyssey now, it's going down.

Put it out for the world to see,
LP and X-Men to the tenth degree.
(It's going down)
Nobody in the world is safe,
When we melt down the wax in your record crate.
(It's going down)
Put it out for the world to see,
LP and X-Men to the tenth degree.
(It's going down)
Nobody in the world is safe,
You guys help us out

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down

When I say it's goin you say down,
It's Goin Down
It's Goin Down
Make some noise for yourselves Thank You Very Much