

# Gimme the Mic

Limp Bizkit

Hold up it's the motherfuckin' concrete  
Suicidal nightshift loaded with a vice grip  
Poppin' all you copies  
Who keep waterin' down shit  
Thinking you can rap with that artificial outfit  
Your baggy pants and bottle of crack hits  
Fuck all of that shit  
Fuck all of you posers  
Let go of the mic kid  
Step into a world that you've never seen  
When i'm fiening for a microphone  
I'm a microphone fiend

Bring on the motherfuckin' cutthroat,  
Territorial piss off  
Spit the deadly and ready for lift-off  
Who's getting their shit tossed?  
Is it the one kid running his mouth  
That he's sucking his thumb with?  
You're damn straight  
I'll put it right in 'em  
No anti-venom for the buck-buck  
See a world that you've never seen  
When i'm fiening for a microphone,  
I'm a microphone fiend

Give me a motherfuckin' mic y'all  
Give me a mic y'all  
Give me a mic so i can rock it right y'all  
I'm out of sight y'all  
I'm out of sight y'all  
I'm out of sight when i'm blowin' up the mic y'all  
You know it  
You know it

Hold up, check out the motherfuckin' tv  
Same song, same bands everyday, fuck that  
I'll blow those motherfuckers away, you wantin'  
To hear some heavy ass metal that can  
Penetrate deep into your ear drums?  
Turn it up, motherfucker  
Turn it up, motherfucker  
Turn it up and step into a world that you've never seen  
When i'm fiening for a microphone, i'm a microphone  
Fiend

It's a crazy crazy world playing crazy  
Crazy shit on this crazy radio, I'm really sick of it.  
I'm a crazy crazy man with a crazy crazy plan  
To destroy every crazy-ass wannabe b-b-b-bands, ha-ha