Get up! Get up! Like This, just like this Do you wanna catch the vibe that's keepin' me alive? Following these fat ass beats till I die Fill em with tension, the sick dimension Rumble the earth with my lowered suspension Watch the ground move Let the sound prove That it aint fake when the girls get naked Don't call it a comeback We bring that beat back And we made sure that John kept them beats phat A lyrical rampage burnin' your headset Open your minds my rhyme ain't dead yet I want you to stand up Put them hands up I'll break it on down cuz your pumpin' my band up Like this!! Just like this!!

Music is key Its the way we're set free From all this world is throwin at me And I'll do what it takes If I make some mistakes Its okay cuz its all the way it should be... The rhymes so insane Flowin' through your vein Triggerin the neck poppin nerve up in your brain I don't even know ya But came to show ya The bizkits limp when the night is over We shake the whole place Make this earth quake And it aint fake when we start the riots So rock the bells Psycho females doin' time blowin' up the phone lines Call it a stampede comin' to your town We aint gonna hold back We're comin to get down I want you to stand up Put them hands up And break it down cuz your pumpin' my band up Like this!! Just like this!!