Pollution

Limp Bizkit

Come on fool Aw...aw...aw drop that shit Straight comin' at ya, punk The greatest side is critical when digging on my concept Rhythms keep on building like smoke Got'cha running from the law Maybe it's that low end smothered with the freestyle Maybe it's the thought of being on the bottom of the pile Style's bound to the sky lines Keep 'em on the sidelines Choking on my fly rhymes You need the Heimlich maneuver This ain't no joke You're gonna choke When I'm swinging it to ya When do you decide (you decide) Then you can know in your mind (you decide) When do you decide I'll probably never understand Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear Pollution, I keep the grip tight on the mic when I spill Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear Pollution, I keep that grip real tight Breaker, breaker one nine, spitting out that skill Suicidal punk let me know you're real I'm walking on a thin line with the sticky bass line Now you're stuck with the flow running through your mind So if you're crossing over, let me know you're real From the flex on your neck, now you get the feel I rumble like the thunder Now you're going under I bet ya wonder what the fuck is even going down I listen to 'em stereotype and then complain I can't refrain from bringing on the pain When do you decide (you decide) Then you can know in your mind (you decide) When do you decide I'll probably never understand Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear Pollution, I keep the grip tight on the mic when I spill Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear Pollution, I keep that grip real tight So when they tell me to turn down that volume I'm gonna bring that beat back And when they tell Sam to turn down that bass I'm gonna bring that beat back And when they tell me to turn down the vocal I'm gonna bring that beat back And when they tell us to shut the fuck up I'm gonna bring that beat back Yeah, gonna bring that beat back Aw, gonna bring that beat back Fuck, gonna bring that beat back Yo, yo, yo J bring that beat back When do you decide (you decide) Then you can know in your mind (you decide)

When do you decide I'll probably never understand Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear Pollution, I keep the grip tight on the mic when I spill Pollution, you preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear Pollution, I keep that grip real tight I'm gonna bring that beat back I'm gonna bring that beat back I'm gonna bring that beat back, beat back Bring that beat back, beat back - [2x] Back [repeated a bunch of times] (Fred shut up, alright) (This is me telling you to shut up..shut up) (Fred, shut the fuck up) (We're done)