

Artist: limp\_bizkit

Title: Jump around

download from: <http://www.lyricsdisc.com>

---

Pack it up pack it in let me begin  
I came to win by me thats a sin  
Punks with your back up punk you better slack up  
Try to play your role your the home crew with your whack up  
Get up, stand up, come on put your hands up  
And if you get the feeling , jump across the ceiling  
Knee's with the funk flow, man you try to jump yo  
Bust 'em in the eye then i take the punks on  
Feel it, funk it, amps in a trunk  
And i got more ryhme's than the cops at a duncun donut shop  
Soon up i get popped, from the kids in Korn put some love in my pops  
Gimme get down, gimme get down, so get your ass up and jump around-come on  
Jump around, Jump Around-get up, Jump around-come on, jump up jump up and get down  
Jump [ 16 x's]  
Lost On your ass like John McEnroe if your bitch steps up  
Word to your moms, care to drop bombs  
Got more ryhme's than the bibles got songs  
Just like the radical son i return  
Anyone step into me you'll get burned  
Fuck your lyrics, cuz you aint got none  
And if wanna bat well you betta bring a shotgun  
But if you do your a fool, cuz i dual to the death  
Try to step into me you take your last breath  
I got the skill, man i got your feel  
Cuz when i shoot to give i shoot to kill  
Gimme get down, a gimme get down  
So get your ass up and Jump Around-come on  
Jump Around, Jump Aournd-everybody, Jump Around-it's your last  
chance, Jump up Jump up and get down  
Jump!!! [ 15 times ]  
Everybody Jump!