Head for the Barricade

Fight... Sometimes you gotta fight for your right when you're Not sure you're in a fight for your life, right? If you ain't packin' any tactics you might get your ass kicked Even if you are a little knuckle head I'm kinda sick of being aggravated, i'm glad I'm hated I guess i'm doin' somethin' right That's what happened back in columbine You gotta know when to stop and don't go over the top ' 'cause there's a chamber deep inside the brain That's covered with chains, so don't be shakin' 'em loose And if ya do, i'd be runnin' for the hills ' 'cause i'm ready to rock and now i'm playin' for real I gotta... fight.... fight You'd better watch out when my adrenaline kicks I gotta... fight... fight... It's too late you already been hit ... damn

Stick 'em stick em' Stick em ha ha ha stick em Stick em' stick em' Yeah, head for the barricade

This world can make you sick to your stomach so i Put on my headphones, listen to the deftones It's gettin' crowded in my spaceship Livin' in a dream, runnin' from a hate machine Ya know it's such a drag when there's people talking down to ya Such a drag thinking everything sucks (do ya?) Walk away with the spit on your face? Or do ya draw the line just to give 'em a taste? ' 'cause i know it's never gonna end, If it happens again i'm going straight for the throat Another note, don't forget your had a chance Now off of the side lines and ready to dance I gotta... fight.... fight Better watch out when my adrenaline kicks I gotta... fight... fight... It's too late you already been hit ... damn

Stick 'em stick em' Stick em ha ha ha stick em Stick em' stick em' Yeah, head for the barricade

If you got the guts (head for the barricade) Then come on down (head for the barricade) (2x) And head for the barricade Fight!! [x8] Head for the barricade I ain't playin' around Head for the barricade I ain't playin' around

Stick 'em stick em' Stick em ha ha ha stick em Stick em' stick em'

Limp Bizkit

Yeah, head for the barricade