

# Indigo Flow

## Limp Bizkit

Yo what up got Christian and Dino in the house Fear Factory action  
kick off this new joint here for all my homies  
Separating the true breeds my friends and my family had the vision  
when the bounds now it's blowing up  
props to the Field Dog with the funk through the campaign gold  
records and Champaign  
Everlast for the tour on St. Patty's Chino, man we had a blast with ya  
Deftones rock that microphones daily props to the maestro  
Ross your an angel hey DJ wanna play that song Lethal we love you  
like a brother  
want to take a trip to the Flip side Jordan nothing more then I could  
say see ya walking hand in hand  
with the prophet Danny you took us to that fat man Harry, Tyler props  
for the golden introduction we're coming from the town of the unknown  
Jacksonville's on the map look us up raising eyebrows with the  
Jaguars kid better watch out line 'em up cheetah (indigo) yo Richard,  
Rob and Chuck (indigo) hook it up when I walk out on stage all  
headaches go away got the back from the sickest road crew Chris  
and Bobby for sticking to it Sugar Ray taught me life was all about  
drinking bow wow yippee yo yippee yea to the funk doobi thanks for  
showing up all my brothers in KoRn I love you dad and momma I'm  
coming home what up to my girl Sage Shawn, Teddy Swoze Indigo  
Ranch alive with the vibe Grun Dig Danny in the Milk Bar Terry Parker  
you know what's up dialed into The Planet and God I love you

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>