

Roach Papa

"Shut Up N Die Reprise"

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Yo yo yo I feel right here
Slowly I'm breaking down
Feeling weak
I'm thinking about the
Higher ground I wish
To seek for the safeness
For the realness
Aw break it down
Simple for my people to hear this
For my people
Silent in the dark
I think I'm nutty
With your swords of emotions
Slashing and leave me bloody
Now I'm trippin
My problems turn to battles
I'm up shit creek
And guess what with out a paddle
6 years of age
Is when I first got my rage
My father broke out

And then I turned a new page of my life

The change but then I was crazy

And thanks to my mom

Cuz she has stuck by

To raise me

I was fighting all the time

But with god help

Releasing all my tension

Through my knockin my hand

I'm coming out

I'm a freaked out cat

Coming out stony

And wet

Gonna be picking it up

For the boys who got slack in a band

Papa Roach four fingers

Of a hand

Retarded

Shut up n die

Shut up n die

I said you fucking die

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