

Papa Roach

"Shut Up N Die"

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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
'cause 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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