Papa Roach, Shut Up N Die (Reprise)

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