

# Jumpdafuckup (Feat. Corey Taylor)

## Soulfly

Jumpdafuckup!  
Muthafucka you don't understand  
All my hate!  
Muthafucka you don't understand  
All my rage!  
Muthafucka you don't understand  
All my pain!  
Muthafucka you don't understand You seem to sever all my frequencies  
I'm tethered to your energies  
And everything turns inside out  
I can't be killed but I'm not too proud Maybe you would like to peek through the curtain  
At the same mistake you know you always make  
But, all I really want to know is  
Are you gonna lay the fuck back down  
Or jump da fuck up? Walking in the streets and looking at all this shit  
I'm full of hate, don't fuck with me  
Walking in the streets and looking at all this shit  
Open up your eyes and fucking see  
We got the tribe against society  
We got to fight the real enemy  
Get the fuck up, stand the fuck up  
Back the fuck up All this is making things a bit insane  
And I don't care who stares or stays  
The only thing that matters is  
Will you reach out if you can't resist? Maybe you don't give a shit for the rest of us  
But if you do, the time is now, if it ever was  
If you're gonna fight, whatcha gonna do?  
Jump da fuck up! How dare you single out my honesty  
Compare me to your travesties  
I only want to see you fight  
The darkness you want to live your life by And if you're gonna quit  
I don't give a shit  
What the fuck, I'm a Mack truck  
Are you gonna give up like a bitch  
Or jump the fuck up? Walking in the streets and looking at all this shit  
I'm full of hate, don't fuck with me  
Walking in the streets and looking at all this shit  
Open up your eyes and fucking see  
We got the tribe against society

We got to fight the real enemy  
Get the fuck you, stand the fuck up  
Muthafucka I'm a self-destructive piece of shit  
Smear me in  
I don't owe you a goddamn thing  
This life has never had the swing  
I don't want to be immortal or legend or anything  
'cause the longer I'm alive, the better off you'll be  
Get ready for epitome, come on and pity me  
Will you kill me if I say please? I'm the same old reasons not to try  
What the hell  
Beat to death with a shovel and a new smell  
Come and get me, mom would never let me do it  
I'm ruined, I don't want anything from you  
'cause I've got nothing left to prove, common  
My time, everything feels fine, goodbye  
Killing from the inside

Songwriters

Taylor, Corey Todd / Cavalera, MaxPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected  
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>