

# Jump

## N\*E\*R\*D

Hello? Hey mom, it's me mom  
Can't tell you where I sleep mom  
'Cause that's where we be mom  
Sometimes I steal and cheat mom

Yes, I get enough to eat mom  
Mom, can you listen to me?  
No! I don't mess with guns  
Yes in my travels I have seen one

No, being a runaway is no fun  
But house rules sure were not fun  
Something told me to

[Chorus]

(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
And I don't care now  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
Cause we don't get out  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
I packed my things now  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
Fuck this shit right now, I'm checking out  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)  
(Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!)

Hey dad, I'm o.k. dad, that's what you say dad  
I never could obey dad  
You would have bad days dad  
And you would make me pay dad make me feel way sad

Punk rock, tattoos, leather jacket  
Good grades don't come with that package  
Yes why'all I would love to match it  
But names just make it harder to hack it by

[Chorus]

Don't let your teachers teach you about wealth to death  
Maybe there's something else (I'm checking out)  
Don't let Massah teach you that we are by ourselves  
'Cause trust me there's something else (I'm checking out)

Oh la la la, la la, la la - la la la, la la, la la  
Shh...maybe there's something else (I'm checking out)  
See we're not part of the Magna Charta  
There's no shuttle for us to charter

No...they're keeping it for themselves (I'm checking out)  
My ex-girlfriend I'm trying  
And her new boyfriend I'd fight him  
And what about my cousins?

Tell 'em that I love 'em  
I'm not perfect nor facetious  
But at home I've felt fearless  
Your son completely hate less

Turn to BBC you should see this  
A thousand heads

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

I woke up thinking something (I'm checking out) (jump!)  
Wish I had it my way (jump!)  
Though I'm a rebel some can say (I'm checking out) (jump!)  
I'm told it's neither (jump! jump! jump!)  
(I'm checking out)  
(I'm checking out)

{\*scratched\*} N-E-are-D

Astronaut suits by the BBC! - [Repeat until fade]

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