

# Shut Up N Die

## Papa Roach

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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