

# Life Is Peachy

Shoots and Ladders



ADVISORY EXPLICIT LYRICS

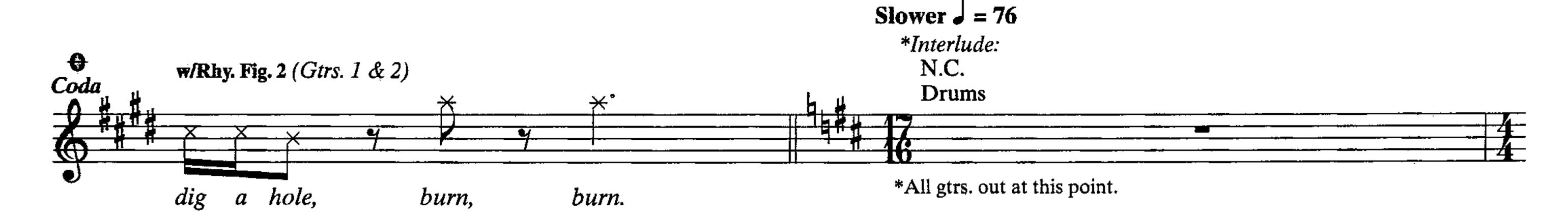
PG9707

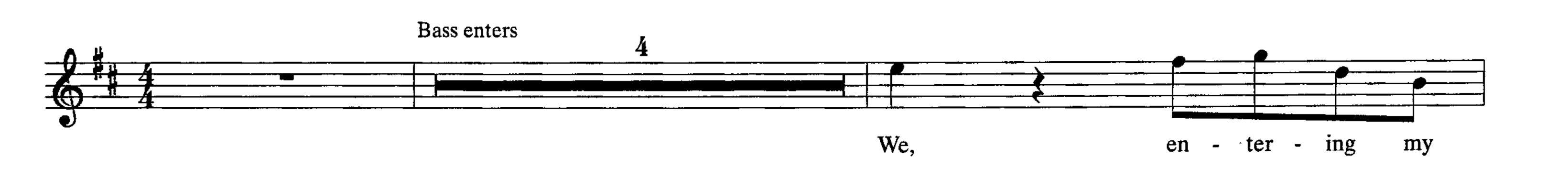
### CHI



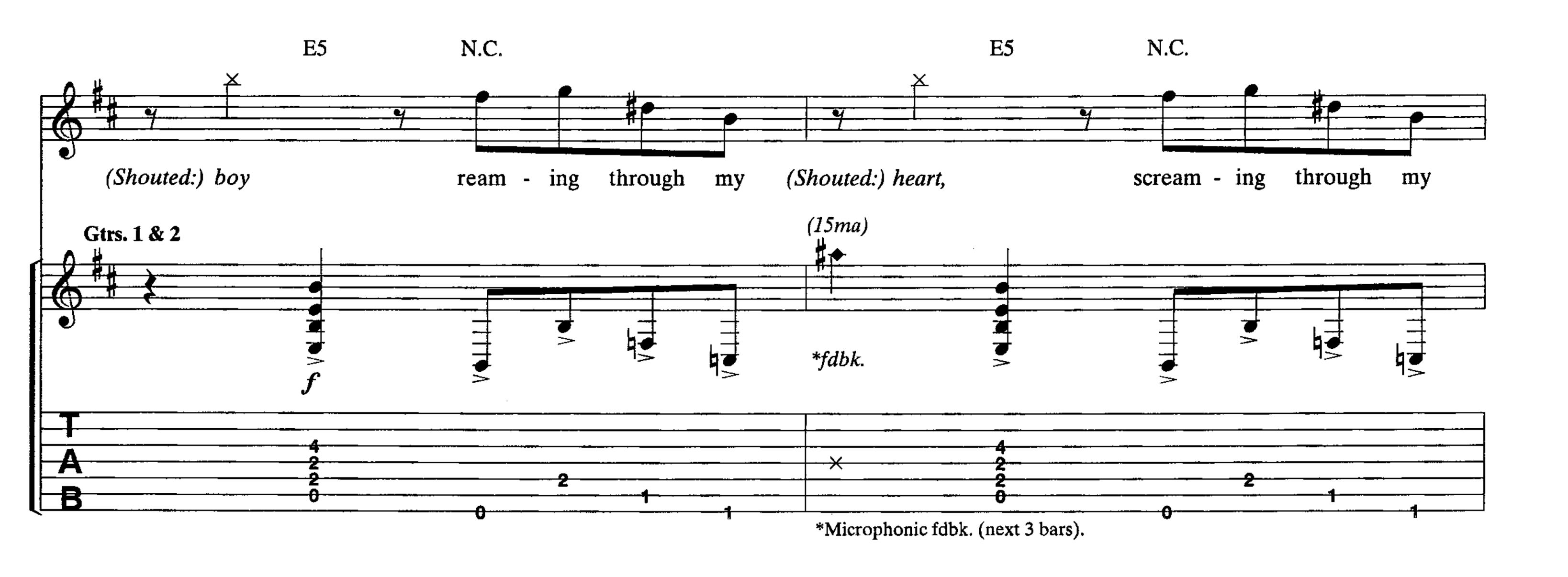


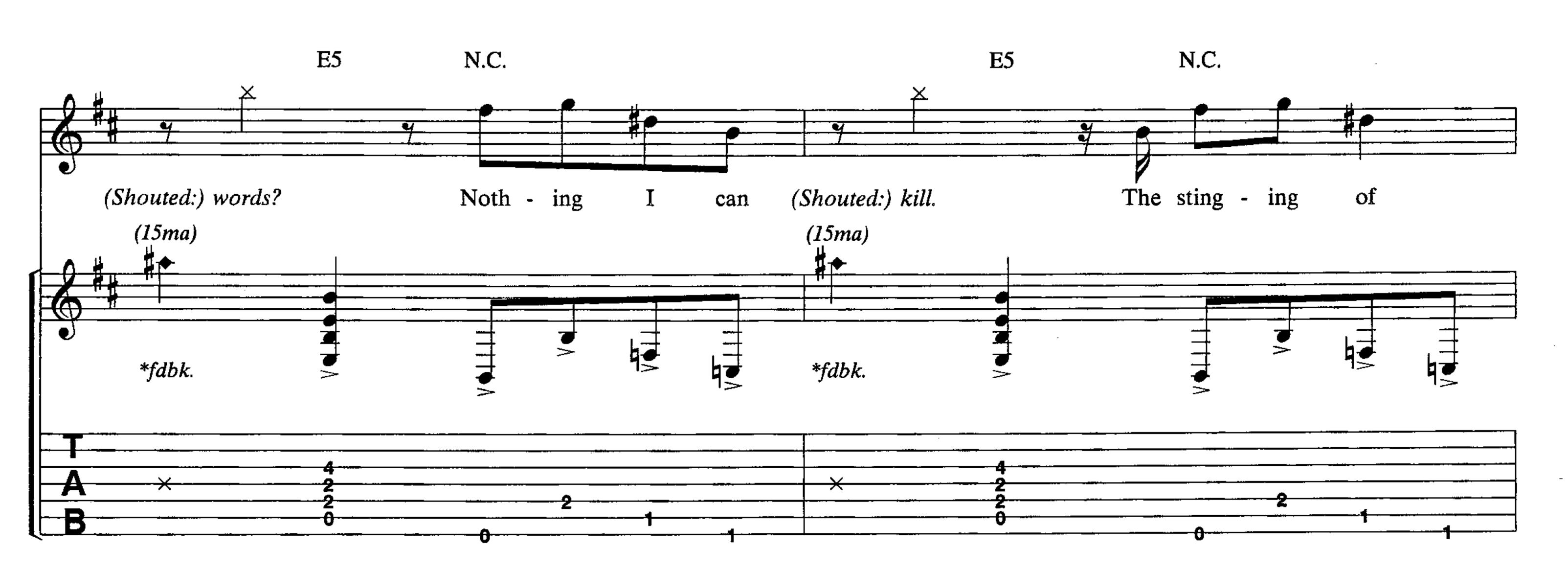
Chi - 6 - 2 PG9707

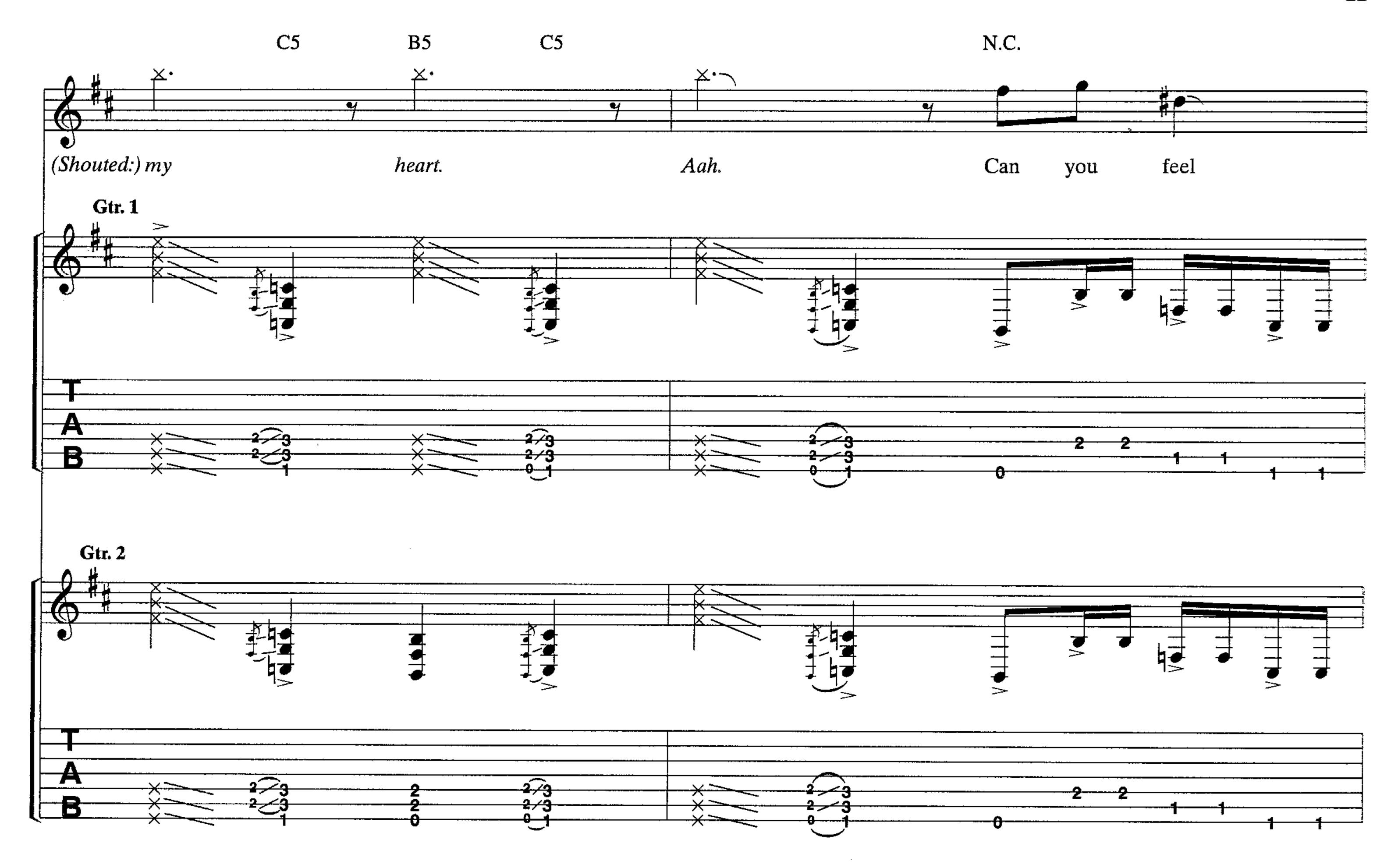


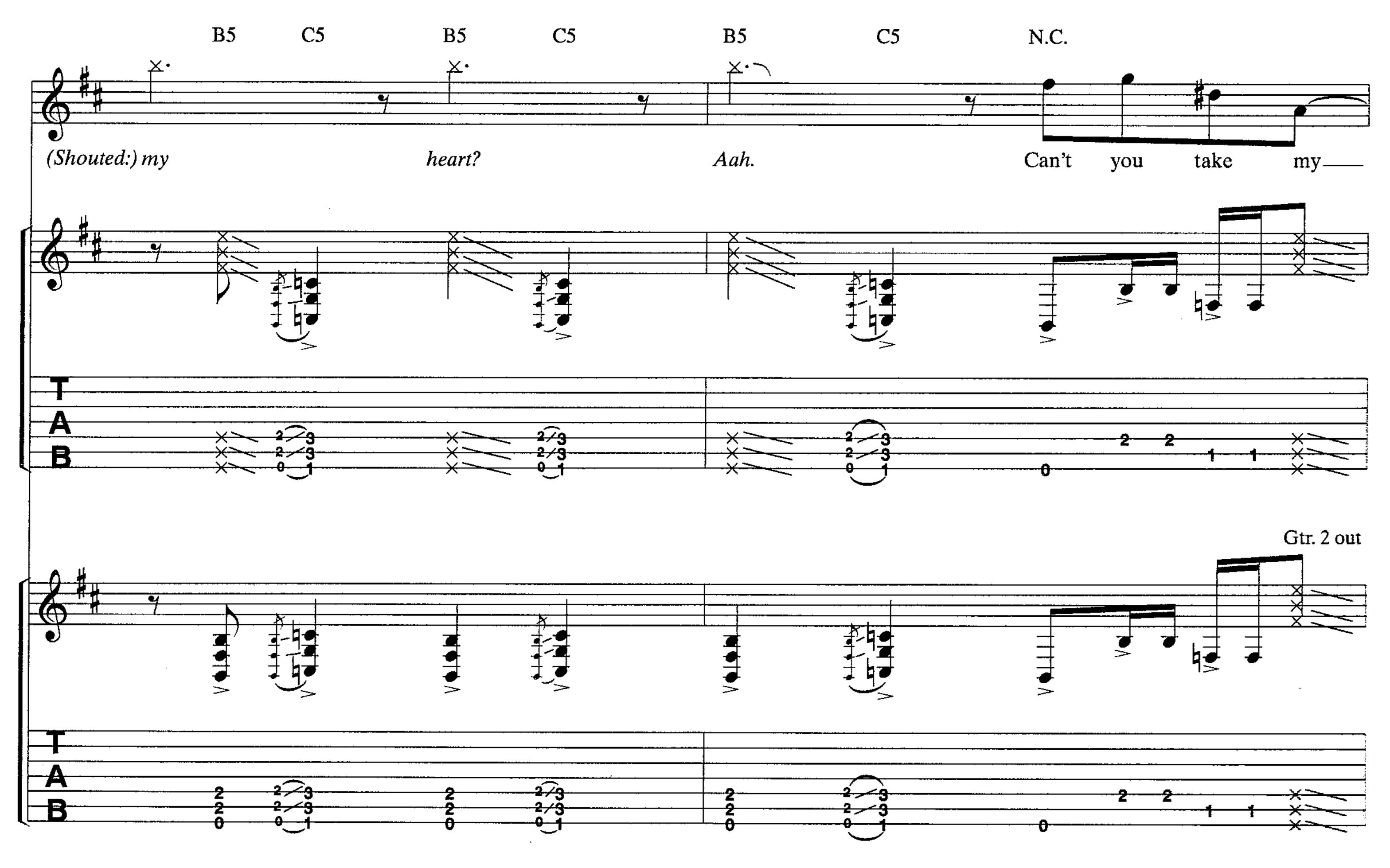




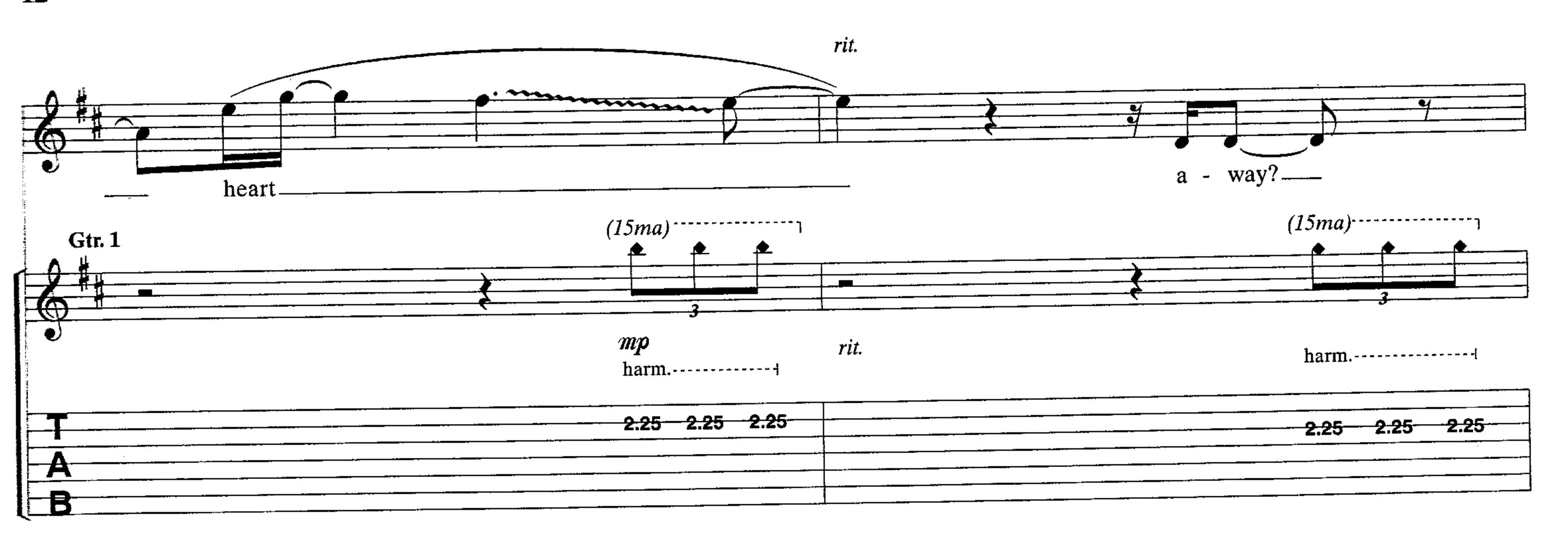


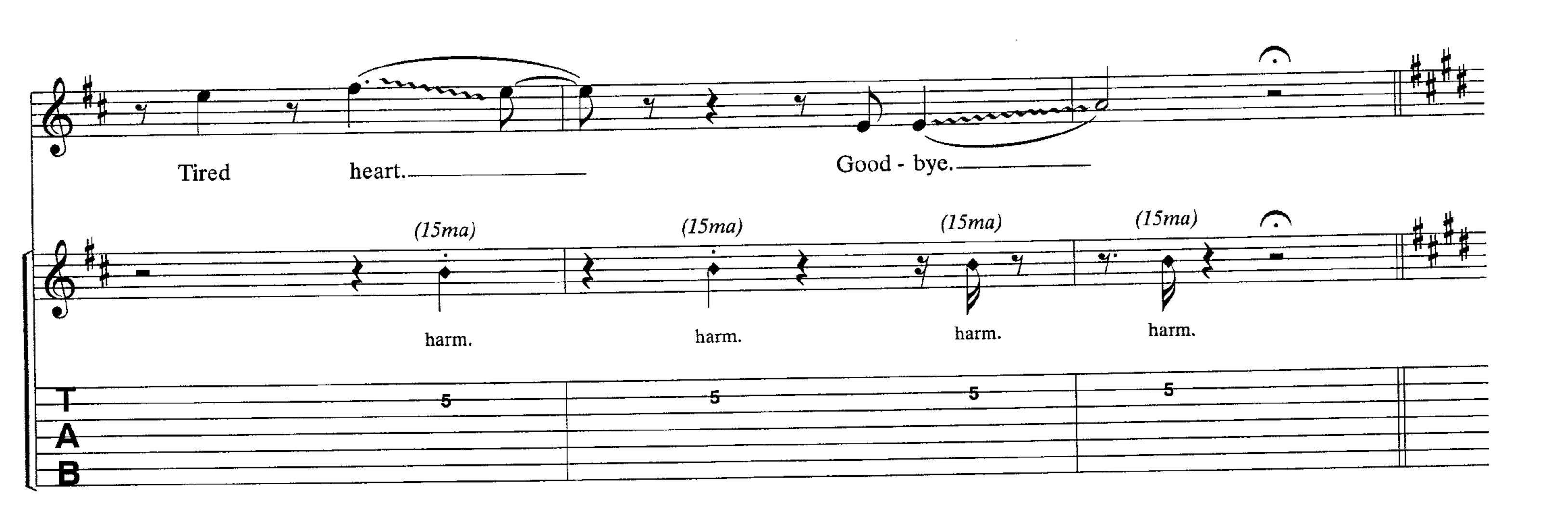


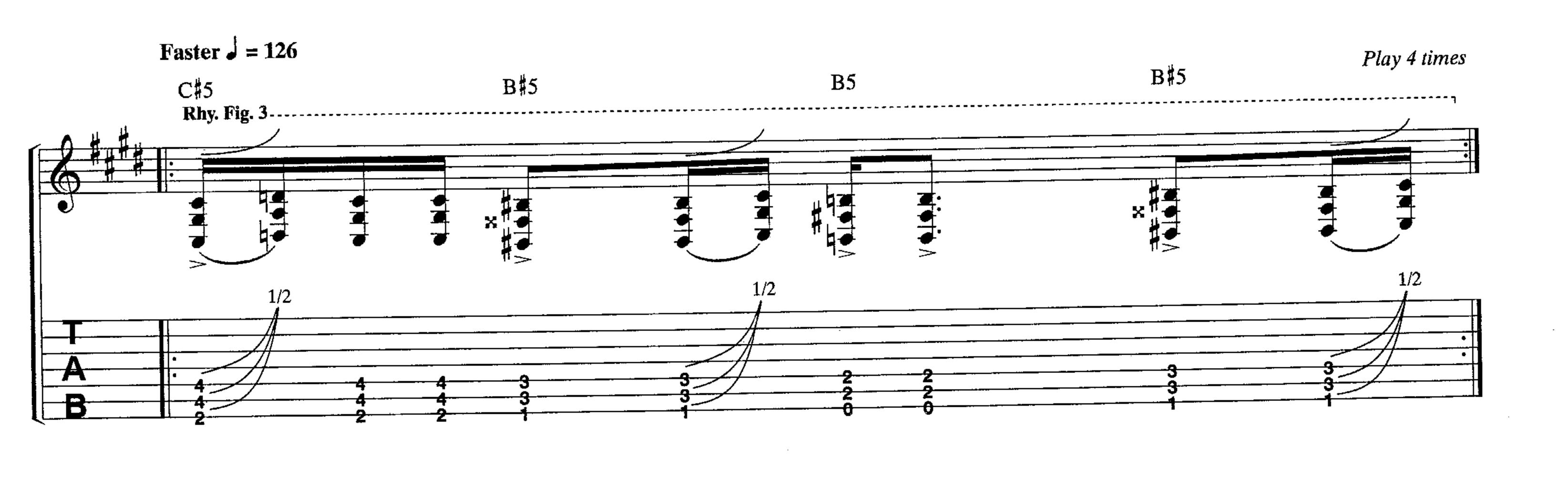


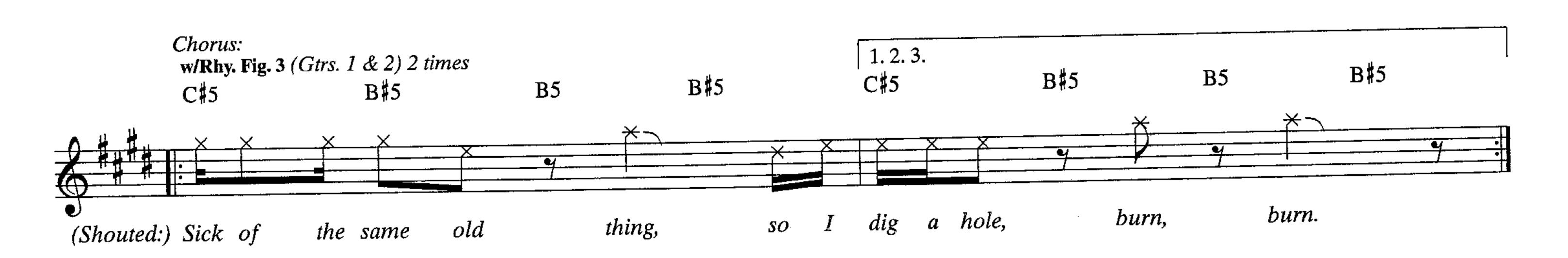


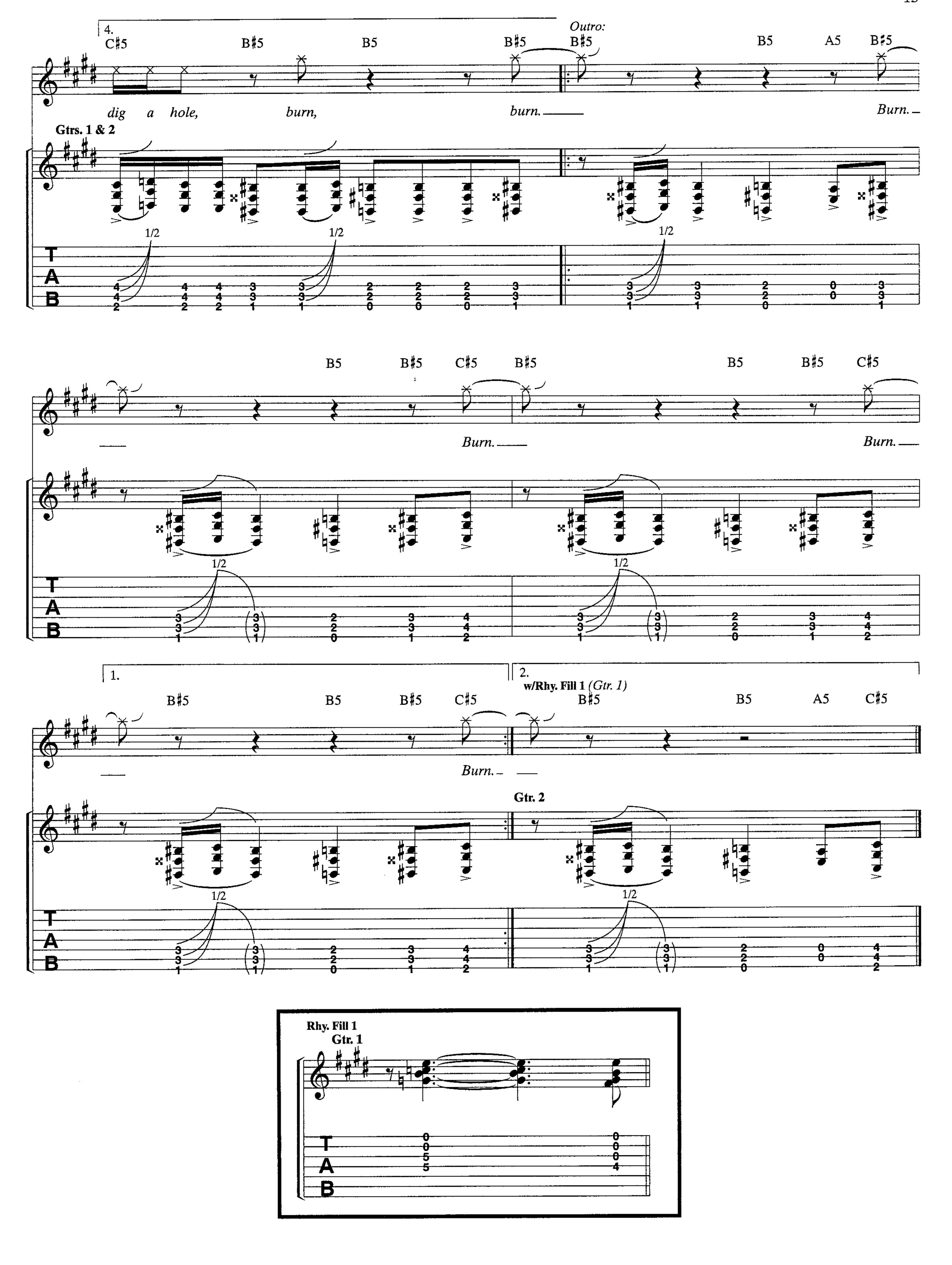
Chi - 6 - 4 PG9707











## LOST

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU

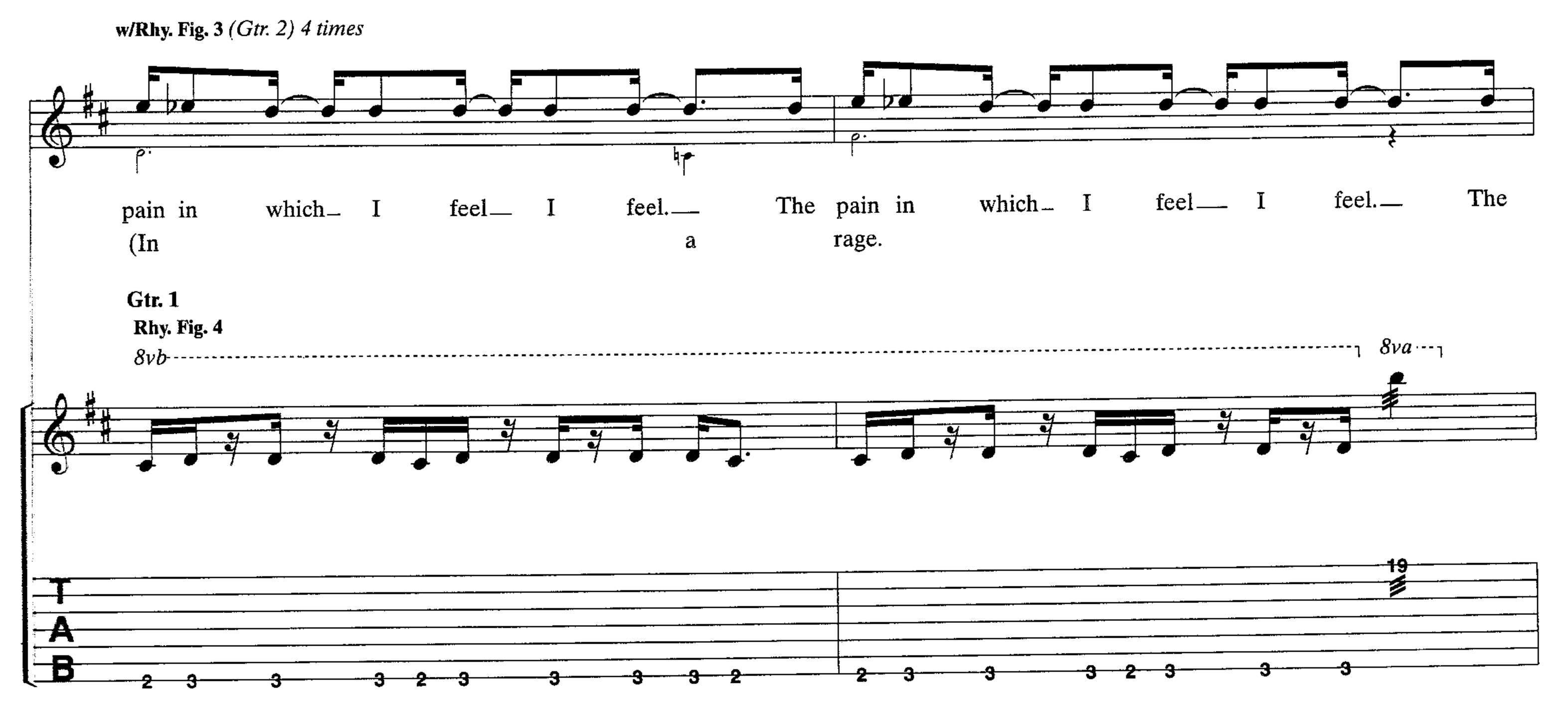


Lost - 5 - 1 PG9707



Lost - 5 - 2 PG9707





Lost - 5 - 3 PG9707



Lost - 5 - 4 PG9707



Verse 2:
Looking all the time
At your face so blind,
Feeling uptight,
Always the same fight.
Hey man, you decide,
Go ahead, take your time.
Kissing all the time,
That thorn in my spine.

Chorus 2 & 3:
Wait, you can see my side.
Why play yourself out that way?
Why, you and me always hang.
Wait, weren't you my friend?
(To Bridge:)

Verse 3:
Hey man, look inside,
Know your need to your life.
Remember me, guy?
The thorn in you spine.
Waiting all the time.
I'm doing mighty fine.
Remember me, guy?
The thorn in your spine.
(To Chorus:)

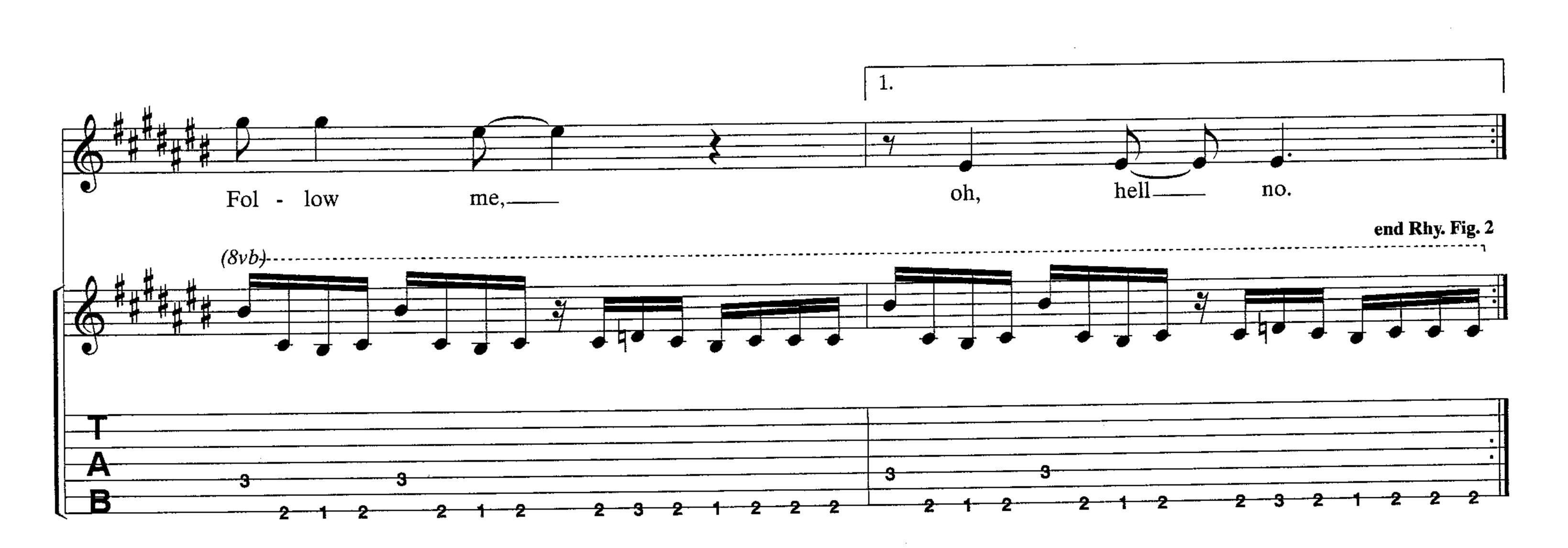
## SWALLOW

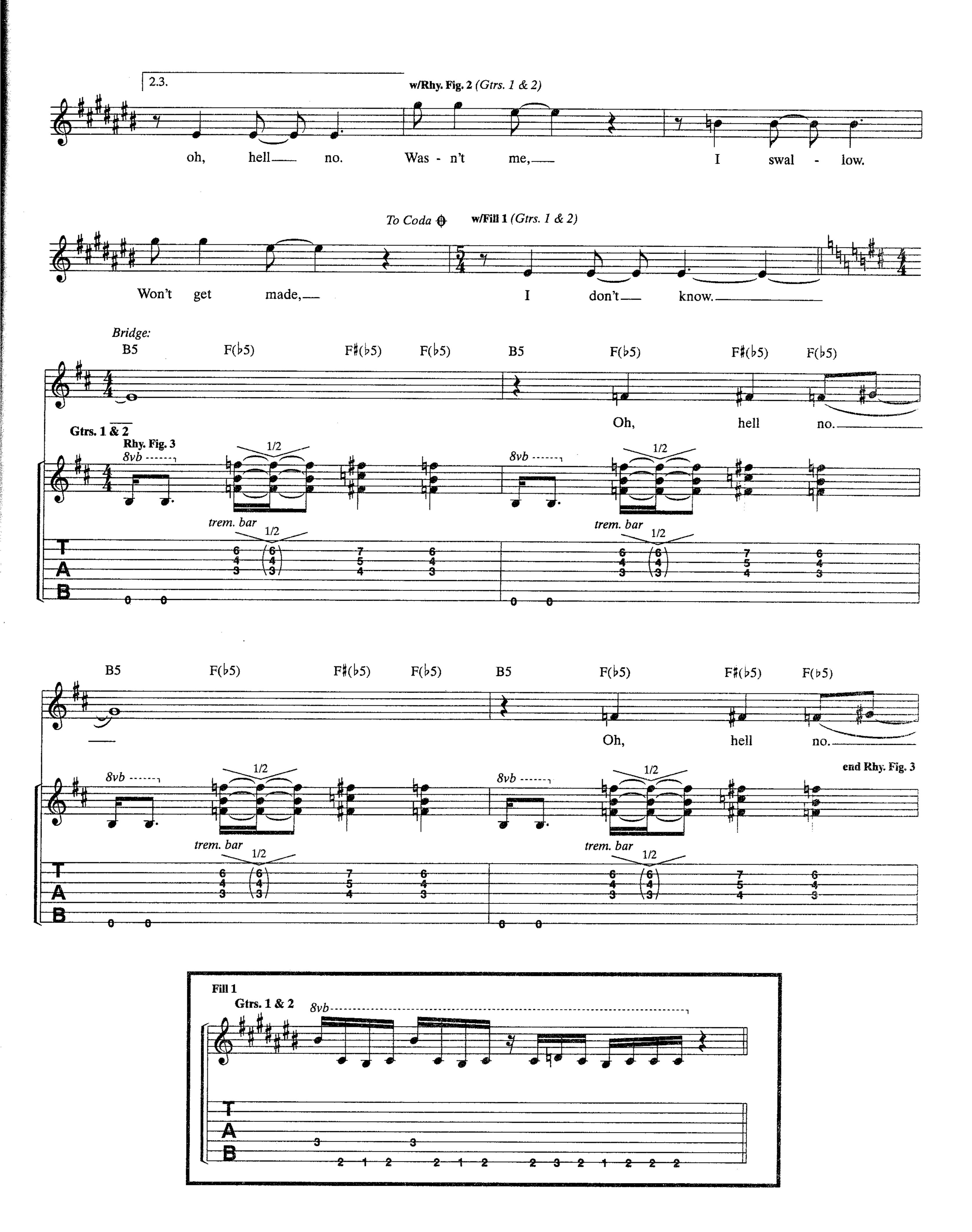
All gtrs. are 7-string gtrs. tuned down 1/2 step: **③=**G♭ Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, ②=B♭ ①=E♭ DAVID SILVERÍA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU Moderately J = 100Intro: N.C. Gtr. 1 (7-string Elec. w/clean tone) mp (Spoken:) Fuck yes. Gtrs. 1 & 2 (Dist.) Rhy. Fig. 1 end Rhy. Fig. 1

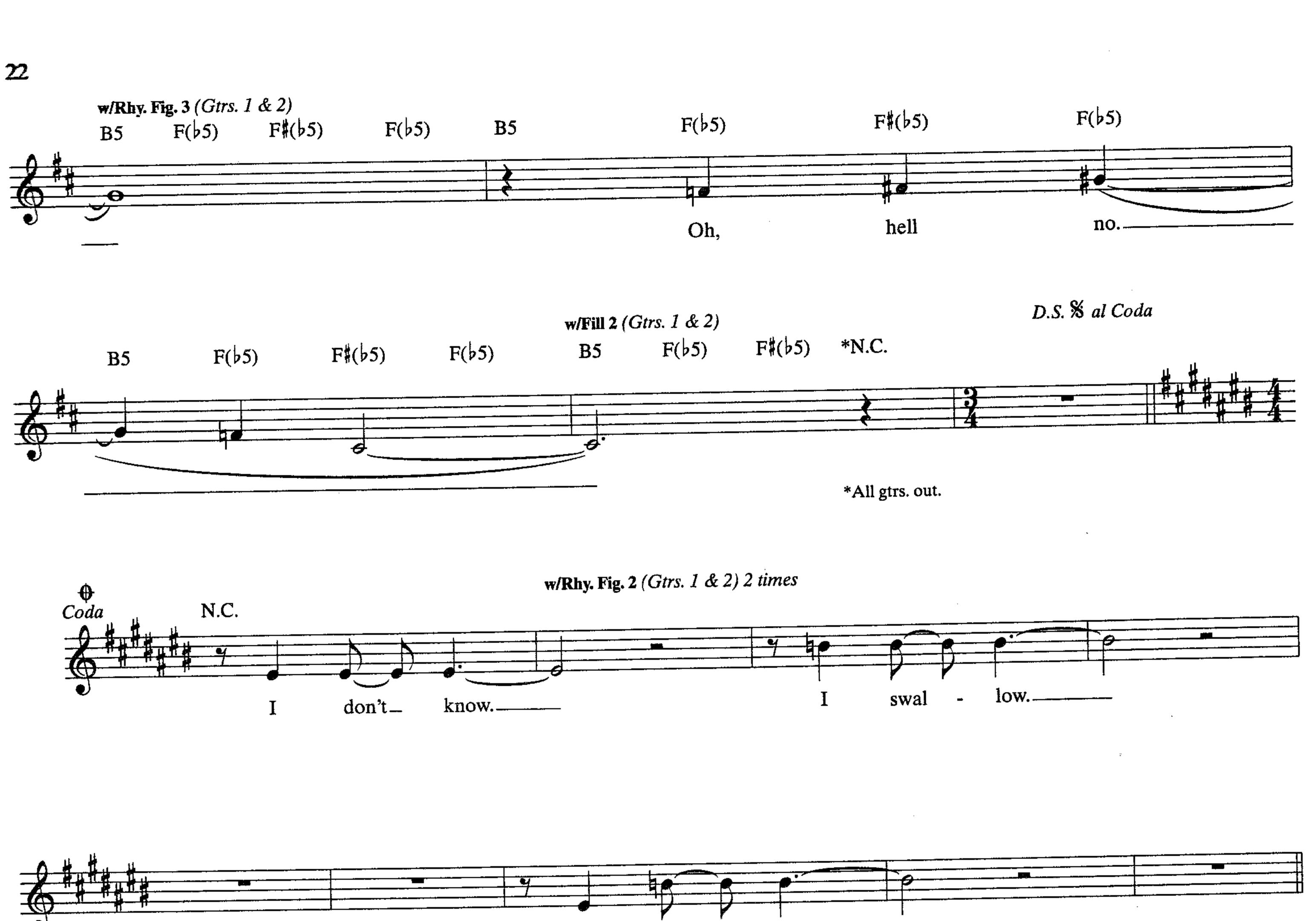
Swallow - 5 - 1 PG9707









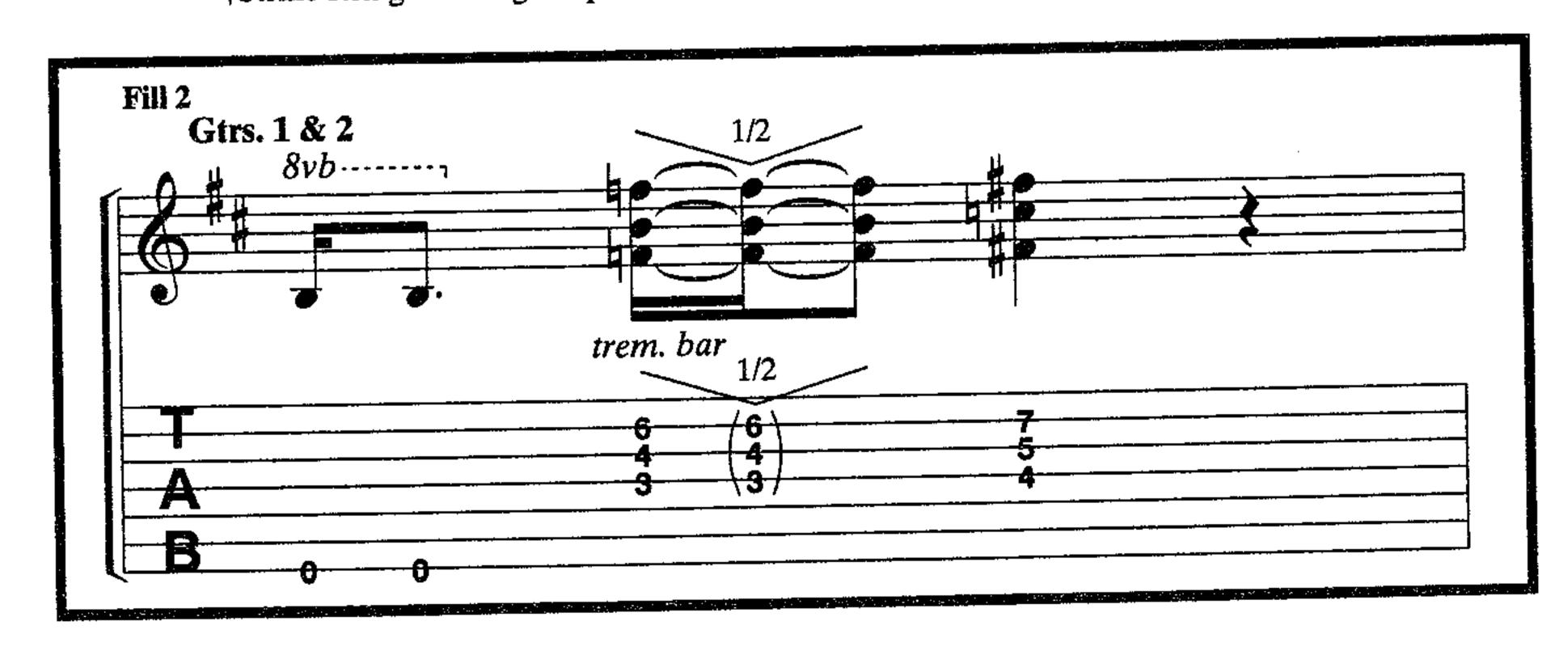


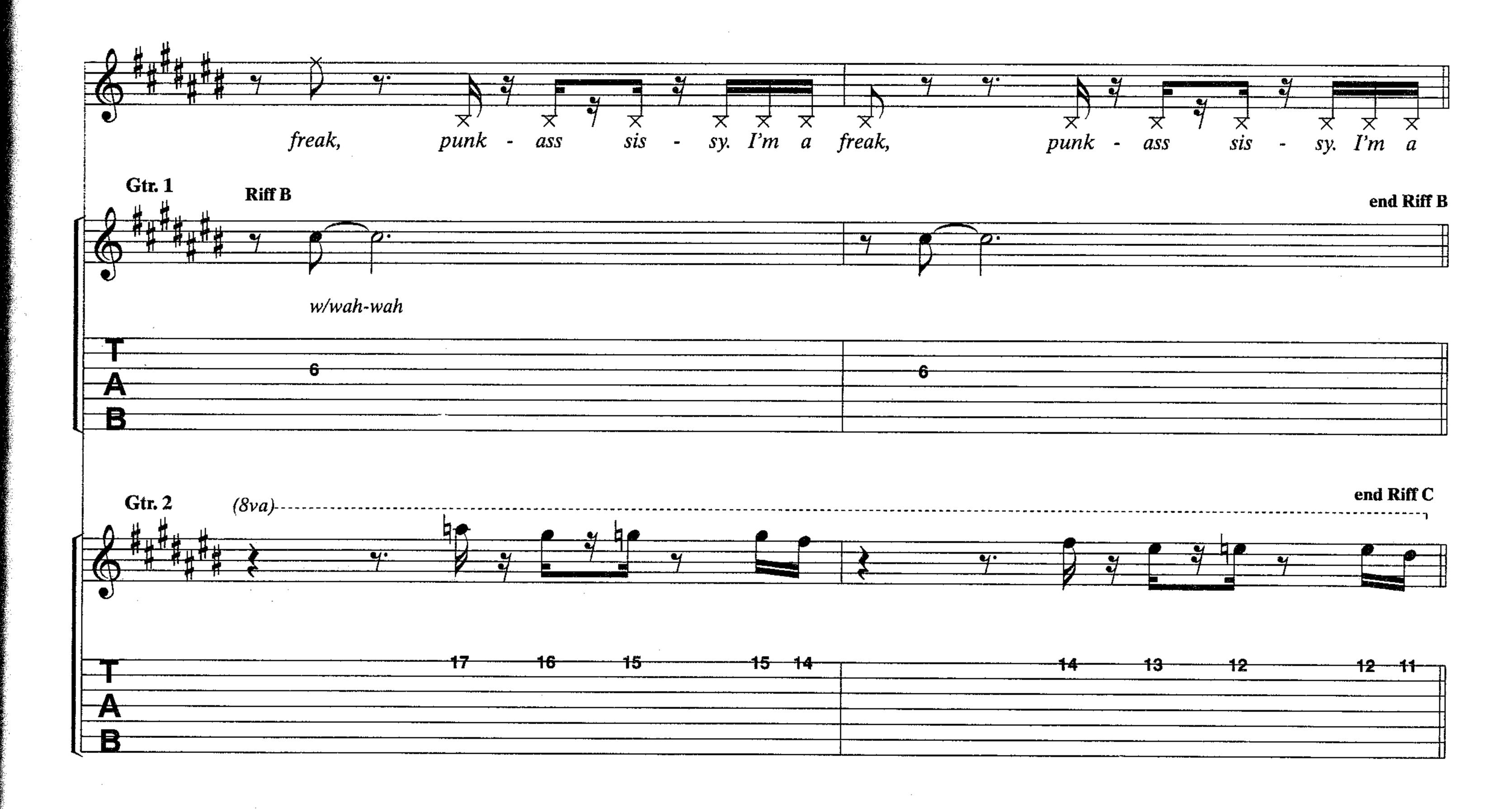


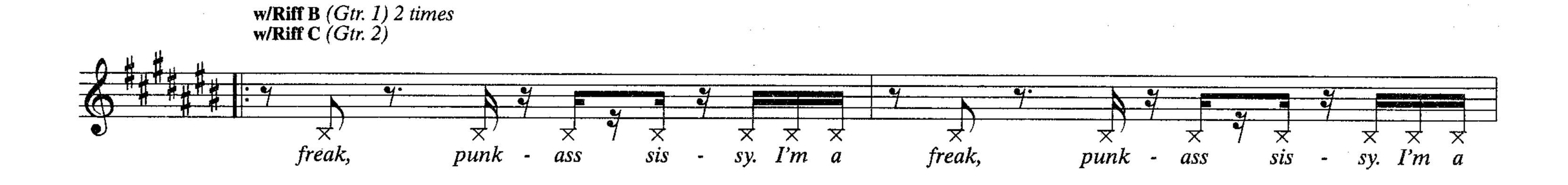
swal

low.\_\_

†Strike string with edge of pick.









Verse 2:
It came unknown to me.
Paranoid is controlling all of me.
Somehow, terror so pure.
Right now, shit, I'm yours.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
This thing I follow.
The place I just get to fucking go.
A freak, that I'm sure.
A freak that is yours.
(To Chorus:)

## PORNO CREEP

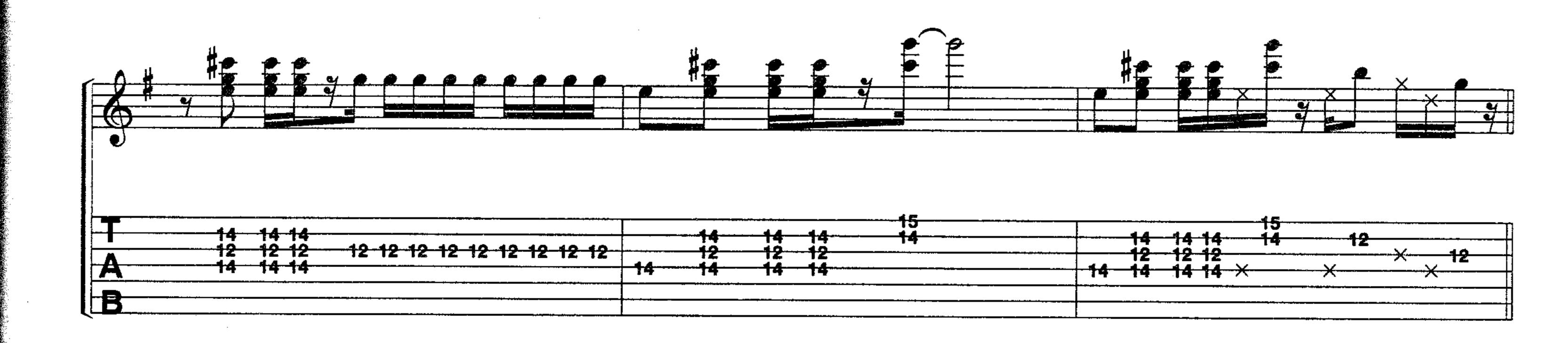
Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU

All gtrs. are 7-string gtrs. tuned down 1 whole step:

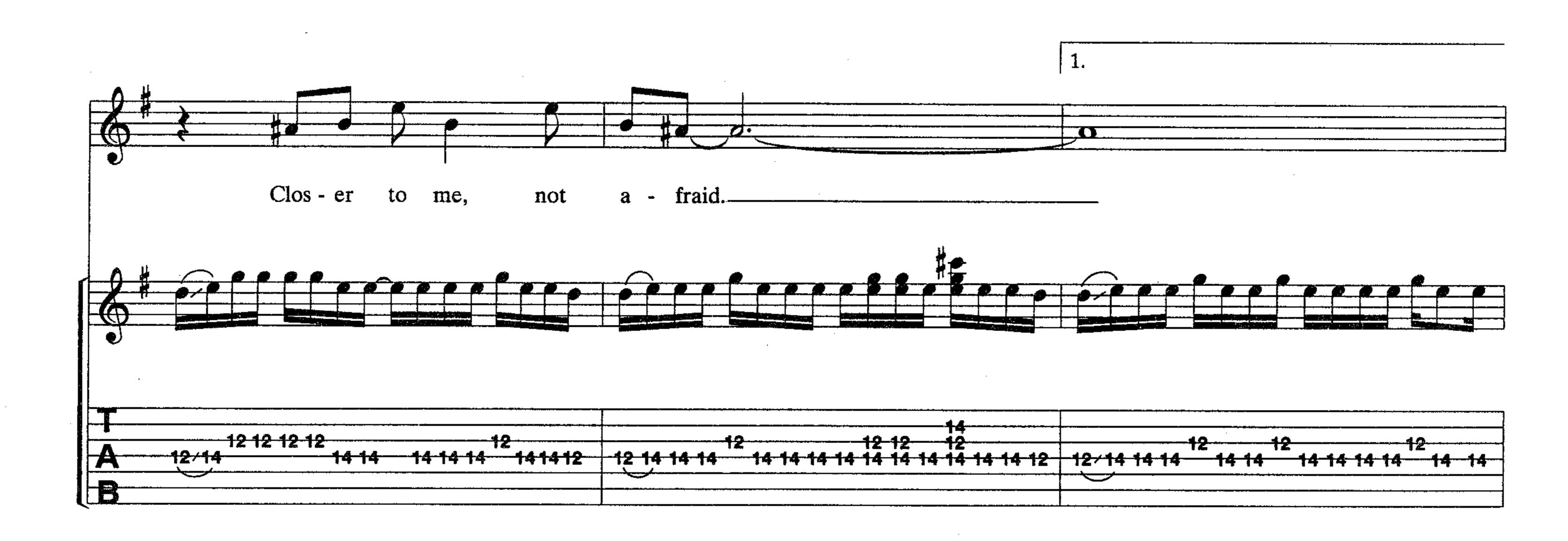
(7)=A (3)=F
(6)=D (2)=A
(5)=G (1)=D
(4)=C

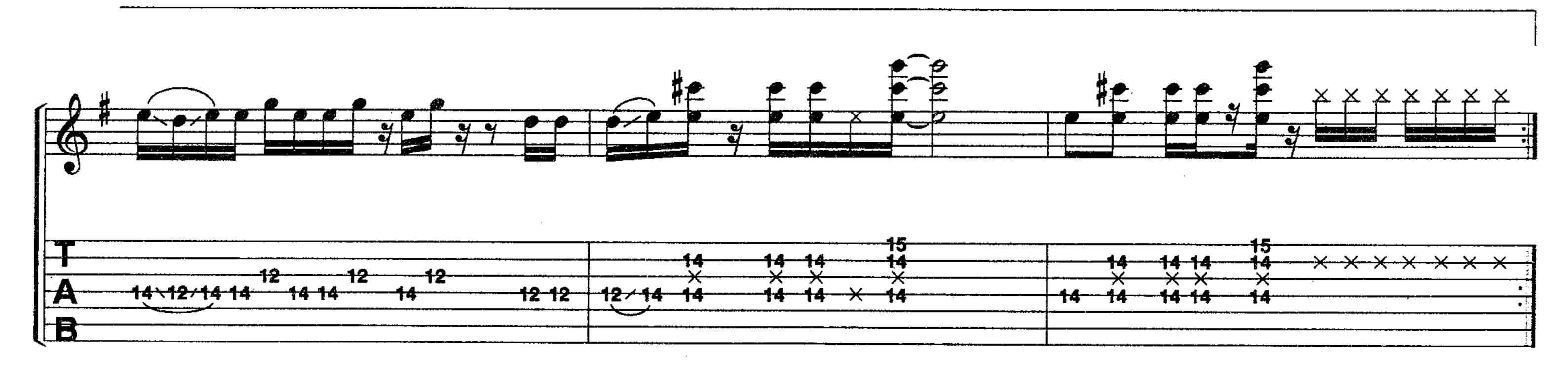


Porno Creep - 3 - 1 PG9707

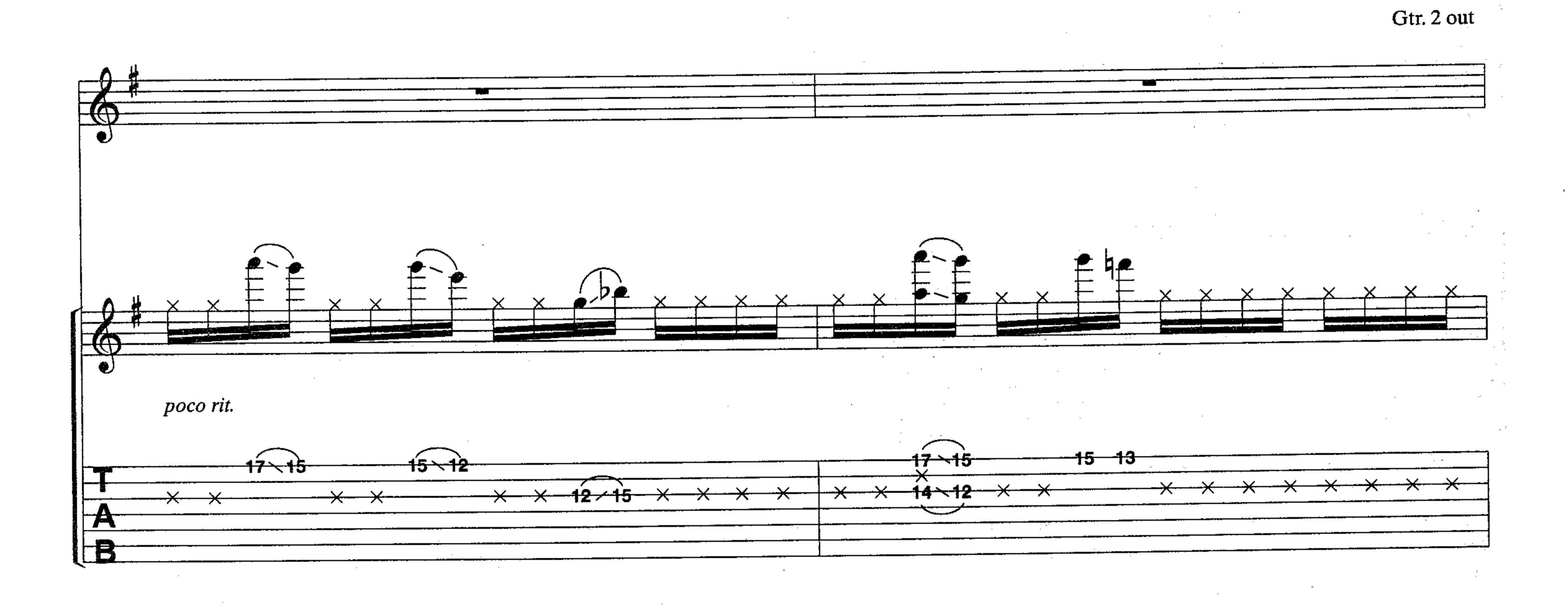


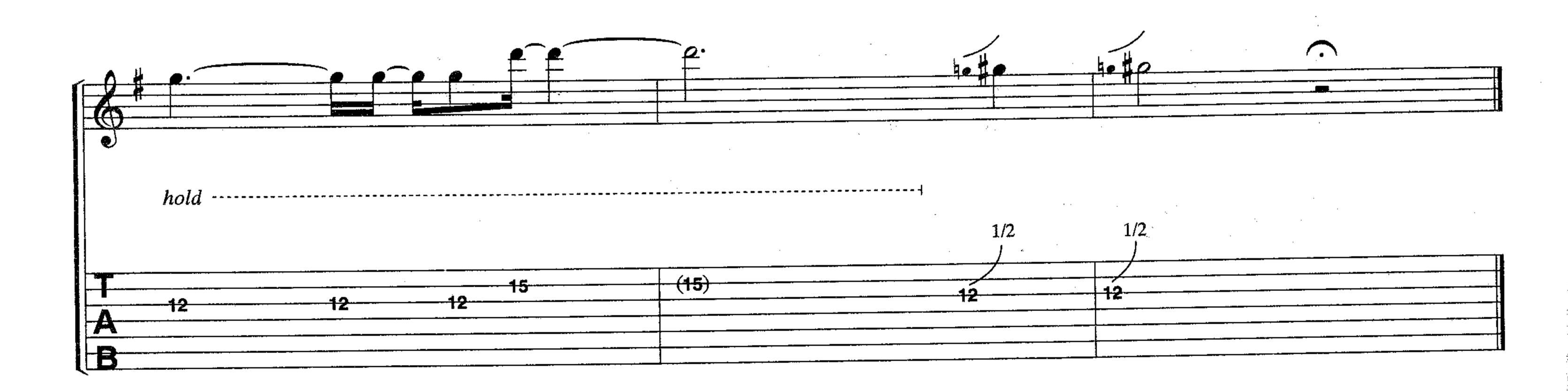








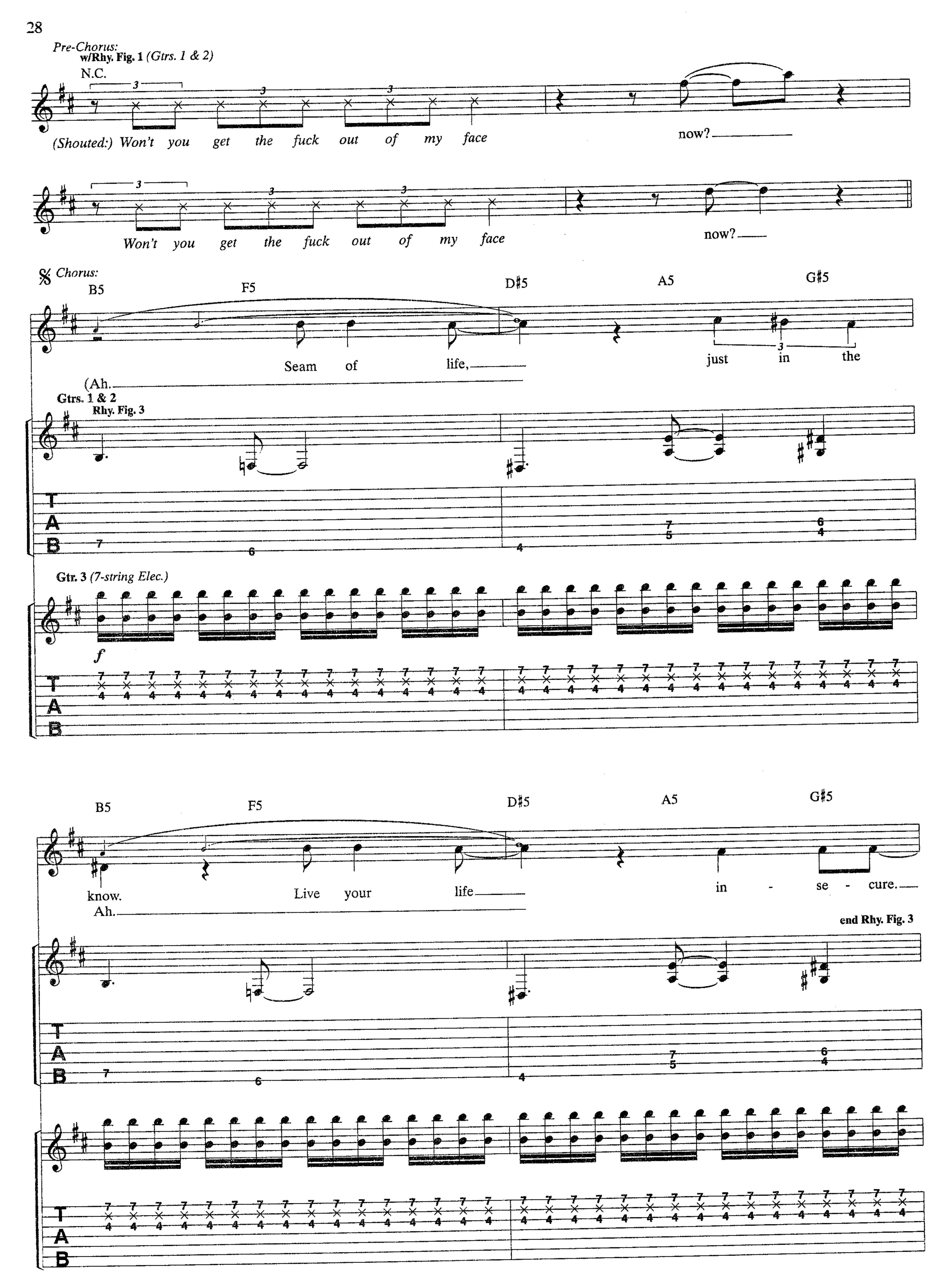


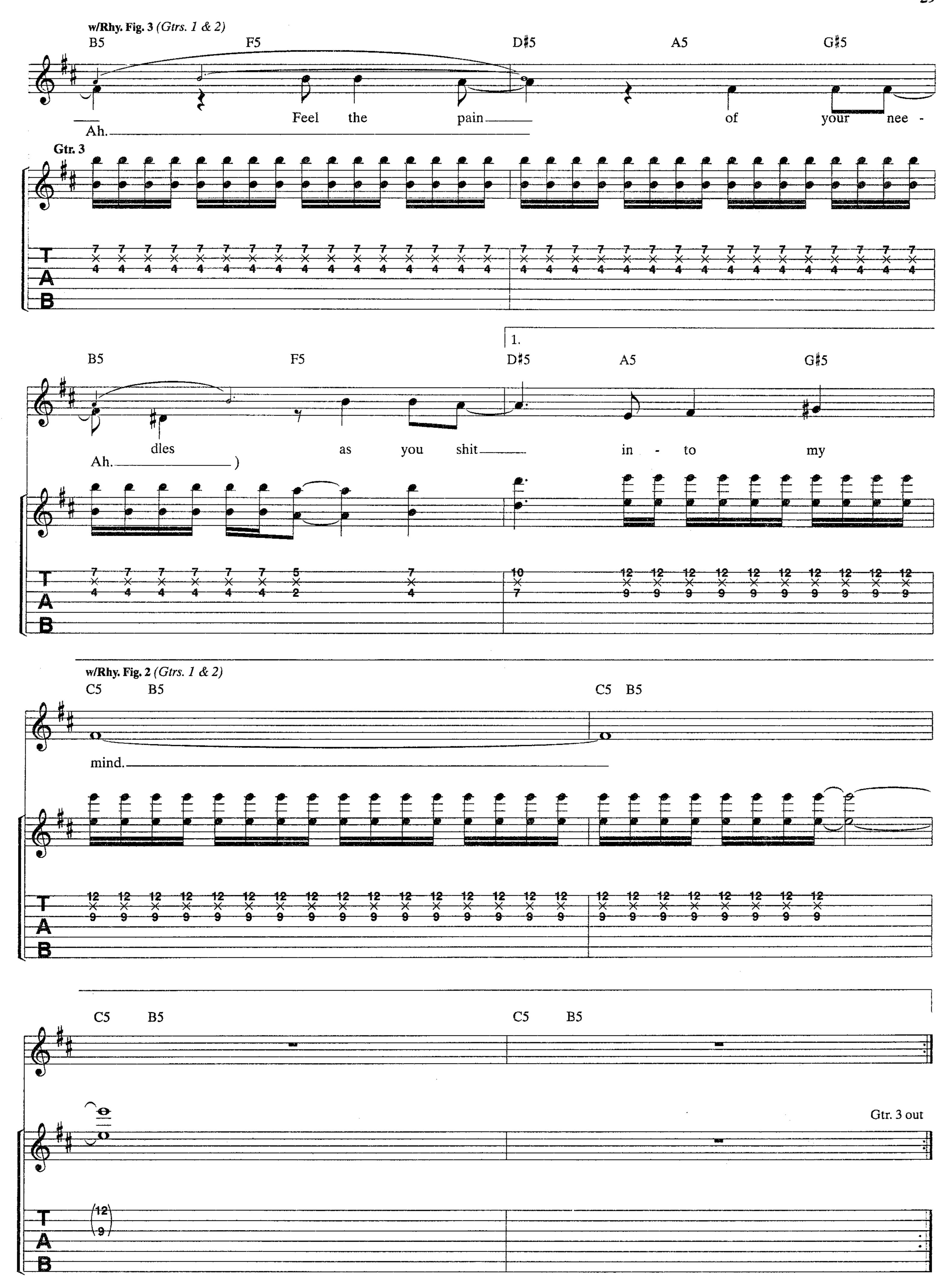


## GOOD GOD

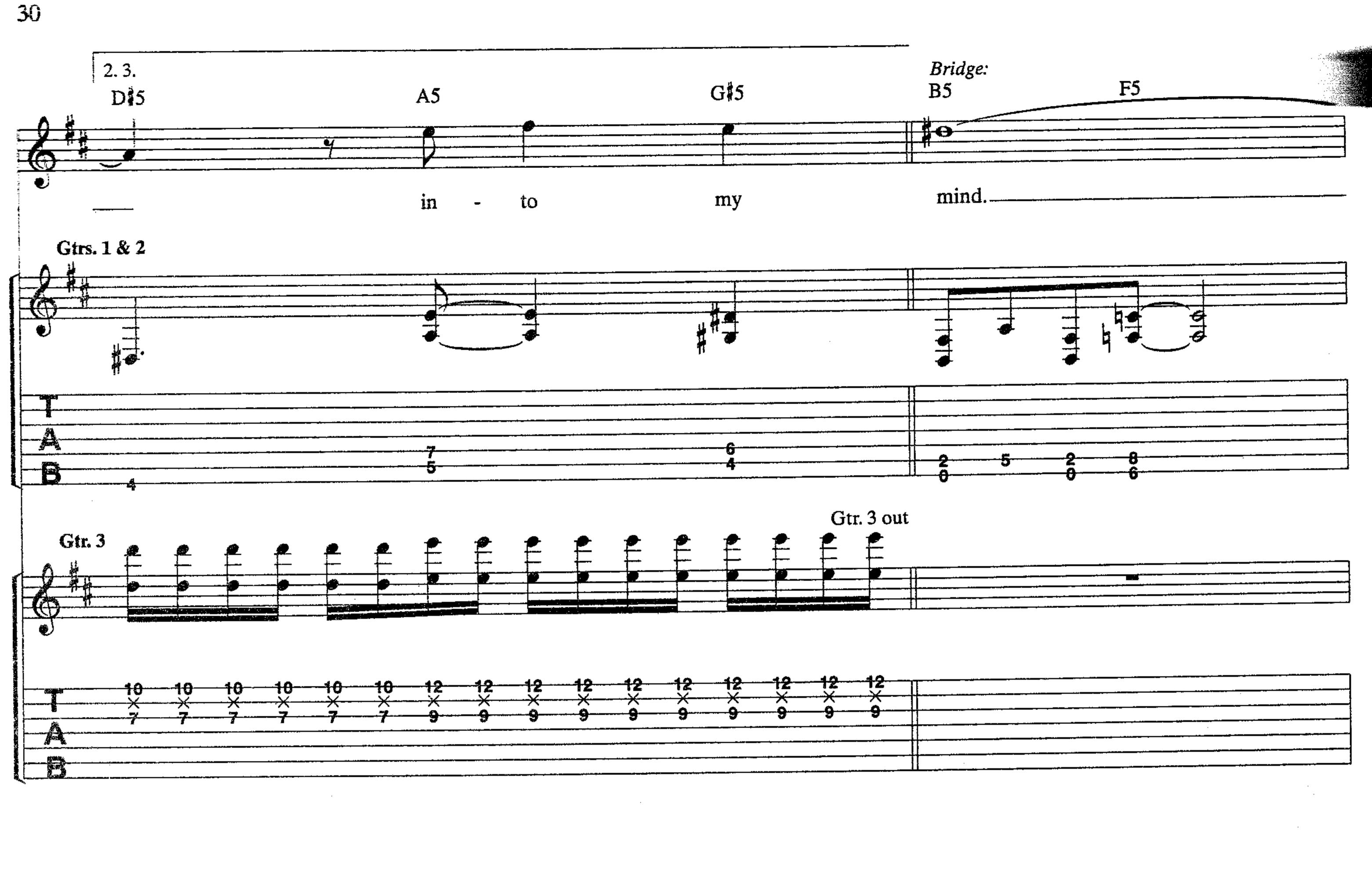


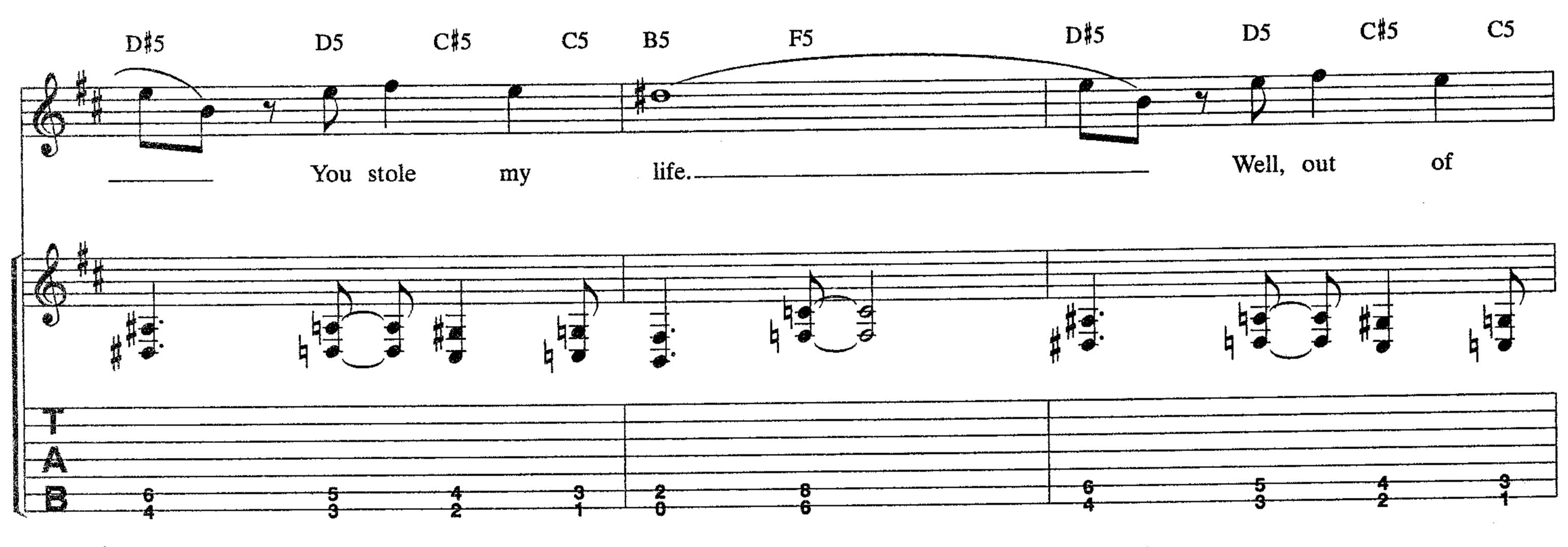
Good God - 6 - 1 PG9707

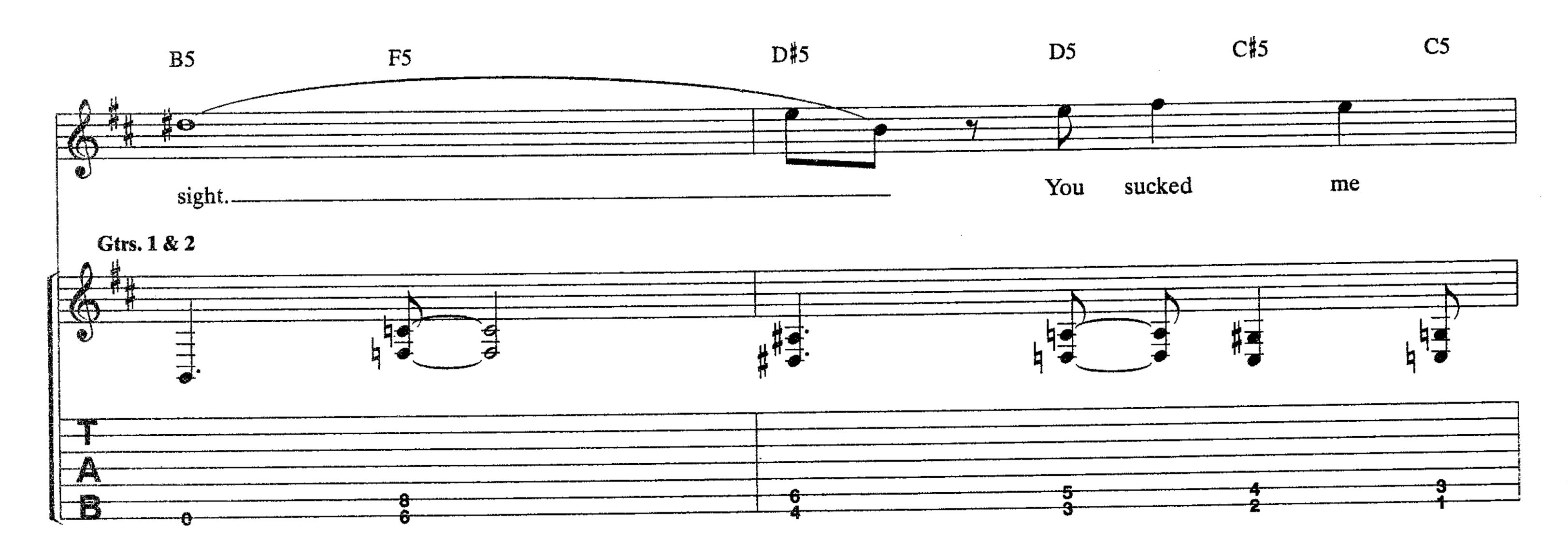




Good God - 6 - 3 PG9707



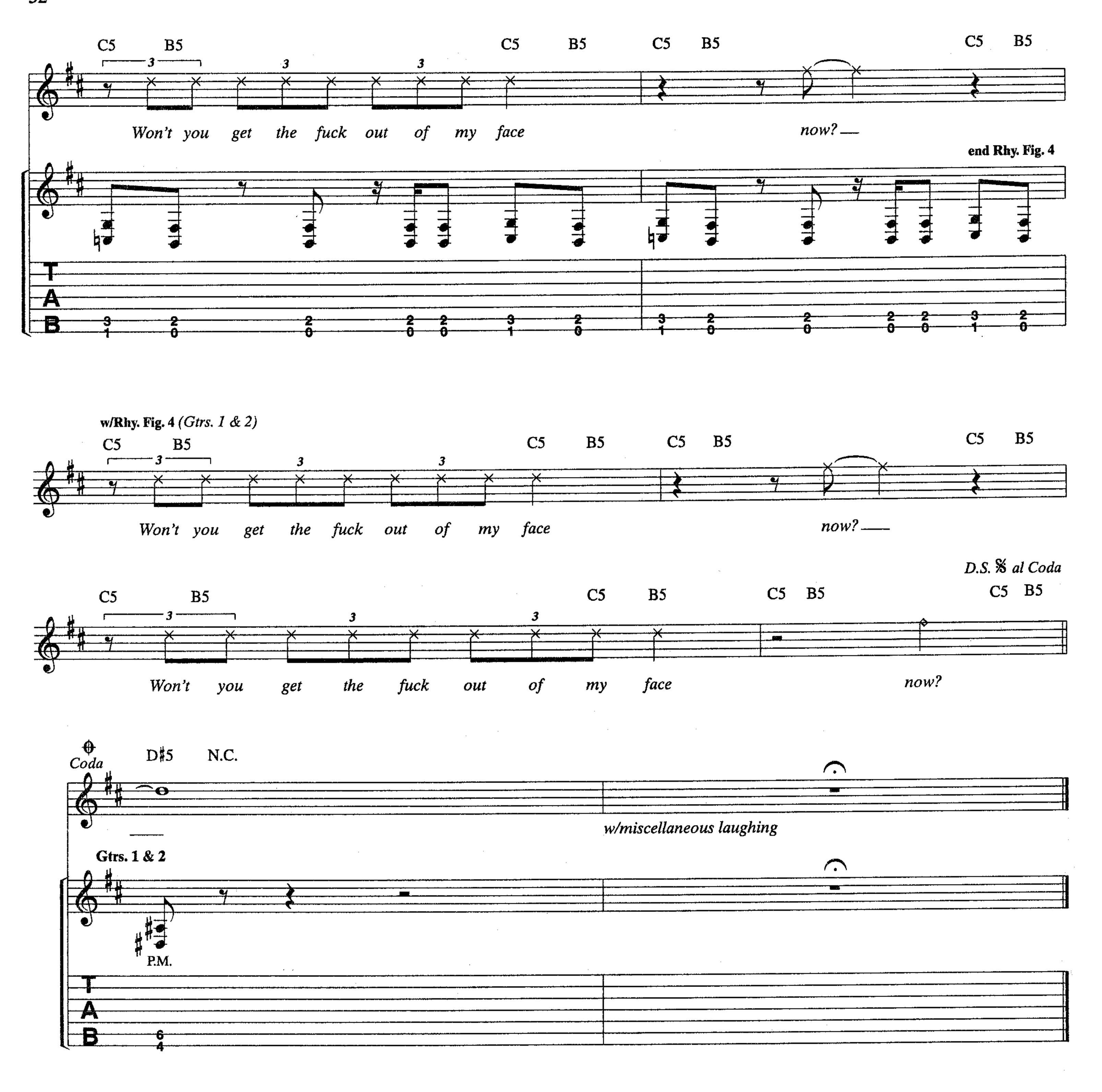




Good God - 6 - 4 PG9707



Good God - 6 - 5 PG9707



Verse 2:
I scream without a sound, how could you take away
Everything that I was, made me your fucking slave.
Your face that I despise, your heart inside that
I came today to say, "You're fucked in every way."
(To Pre-Chorus:)

### MR. ROGERS

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU

mf P.M.

P.M. --- + **ff** 

and REGINALD ARVIZU All gtrs. are 7-string gtrs. tuned down 1 whole step:  $\bigcirc = A \bigcirc = F$ 6 = D 2 = A4 = CModerately J = 76Intro: (Whispered:) Boomerang, zoomerang, toomerang. Boomerang, zoomerang, toomerang. N.C. Gtr. 1 (7-string Elec.) Boomerang, Boomerang, zoomerang, toomerang. (Spoken:) The time toomerang. zoomerang, P.M.----P.M.----i P.M. P.M.----1 P.M.----1 P.M. P.M.----+ P.M. -----P.M. P.M.----1 P.M. -----P.M. has realize come to P.M.----1 P.M. ----1 P.M. P.M. ----+ P.M. ---- *ff* P.M. ----1 P.M. ----+ P.M. P.M. ----4 P.M. what you've done inside. what The you are,

Mr. Rogers - 8 - 1 PG9707

P.M.----+

P.M. ----1

P.M.

P.M.----

P.M. ----+

P.M.

P.M. ----+

P.M.----1

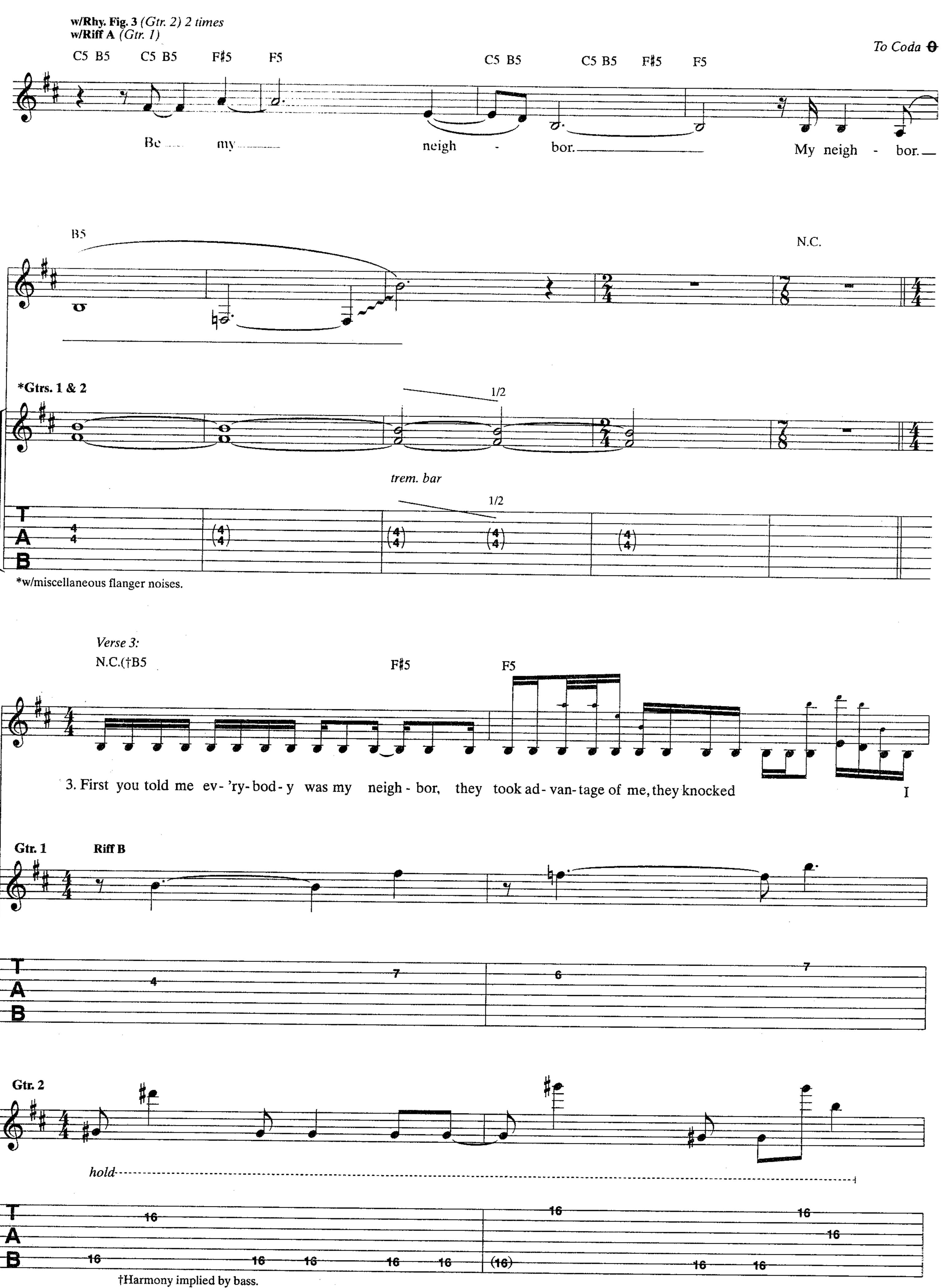
P.M.





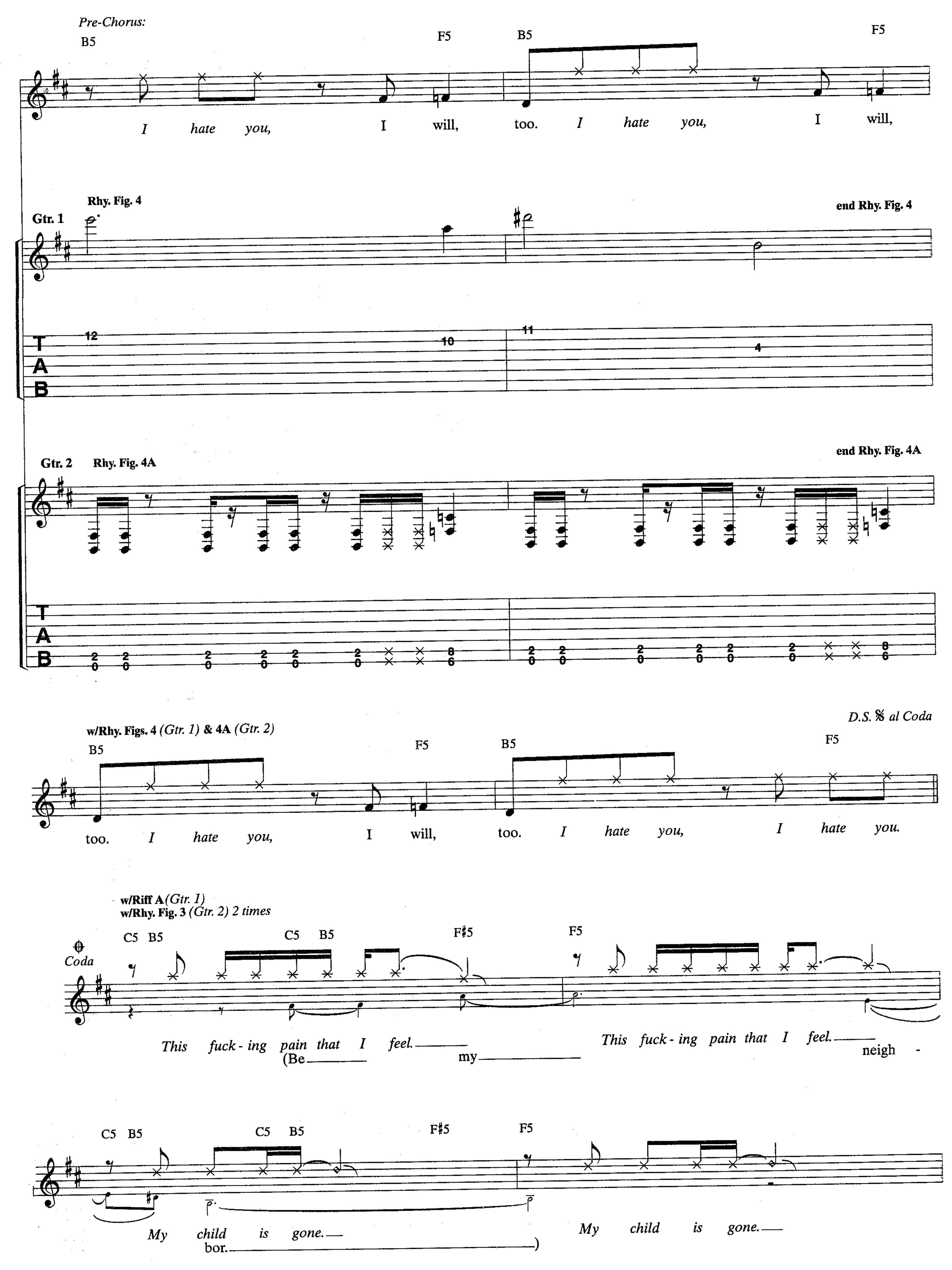


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Mr. Rogers - 8 - 5 PG9707





Mr. Rogers - 8 - 7 PG9707



Verse 2:
Looking back, and now
I realize
How much you really loved him,
It's just mine you hypnotized.
You came to him, you really
Didn't know his lies.
And now his innocence gone,
I'm that child you terrorize.
(To Pre-Chorus:)

## K@#0%!

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINÁLD ARVIZU P.M.

All gtrs. are 7-string gtrs. tuned down 1 whole step: 

6 = D 2 = A 5 = G 1 = D 4 = C



K@#0%!-5-1 PG9707

K@#0%:-5-2

PGGTUT

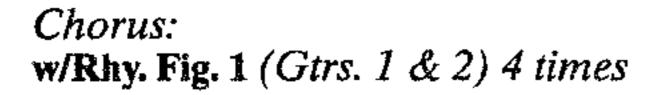




K@#0%!-5-3 PG9707



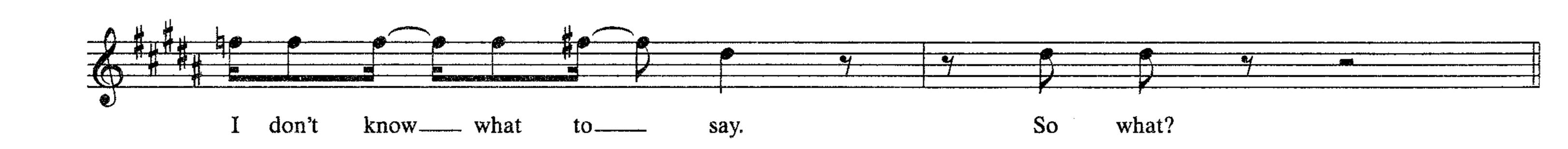
K@#0%!-5-4 PG9707

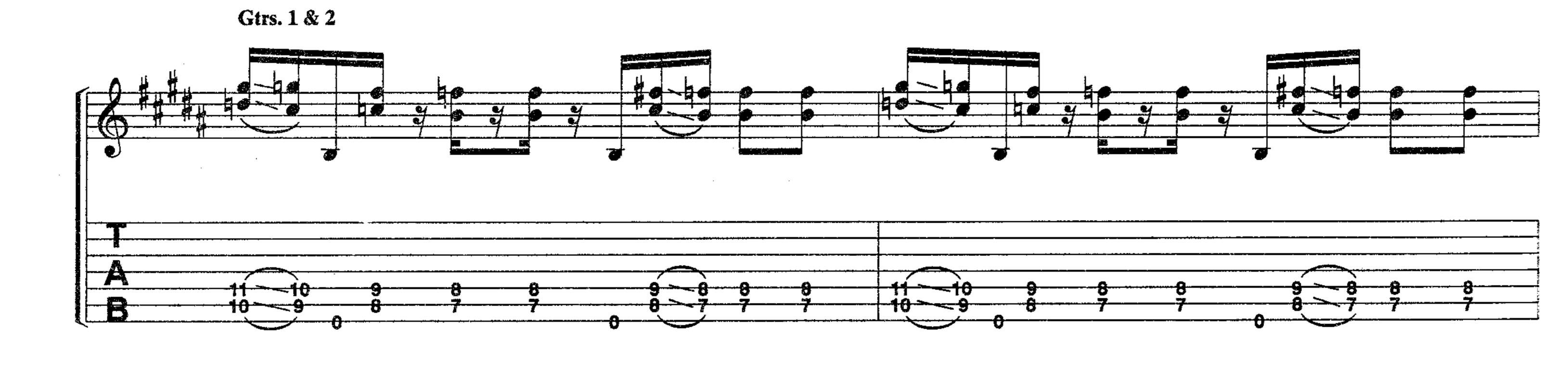


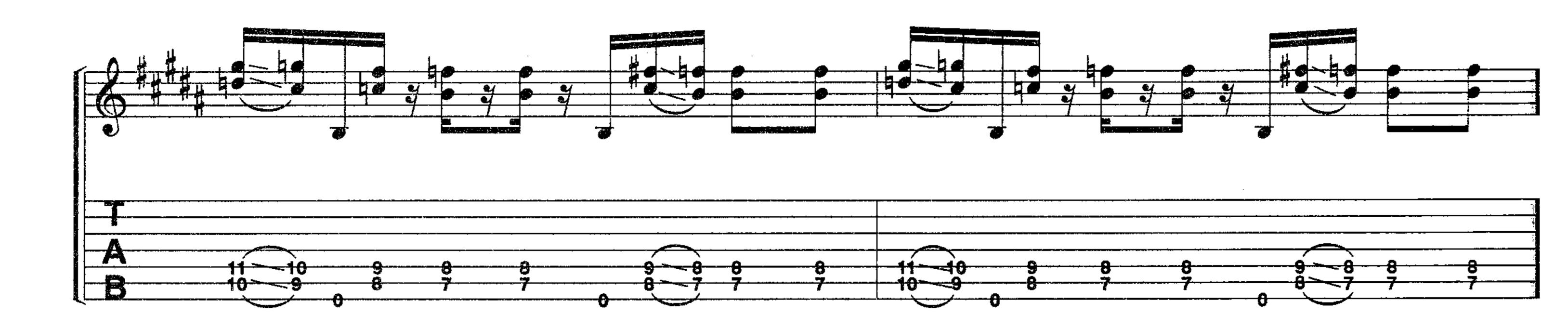




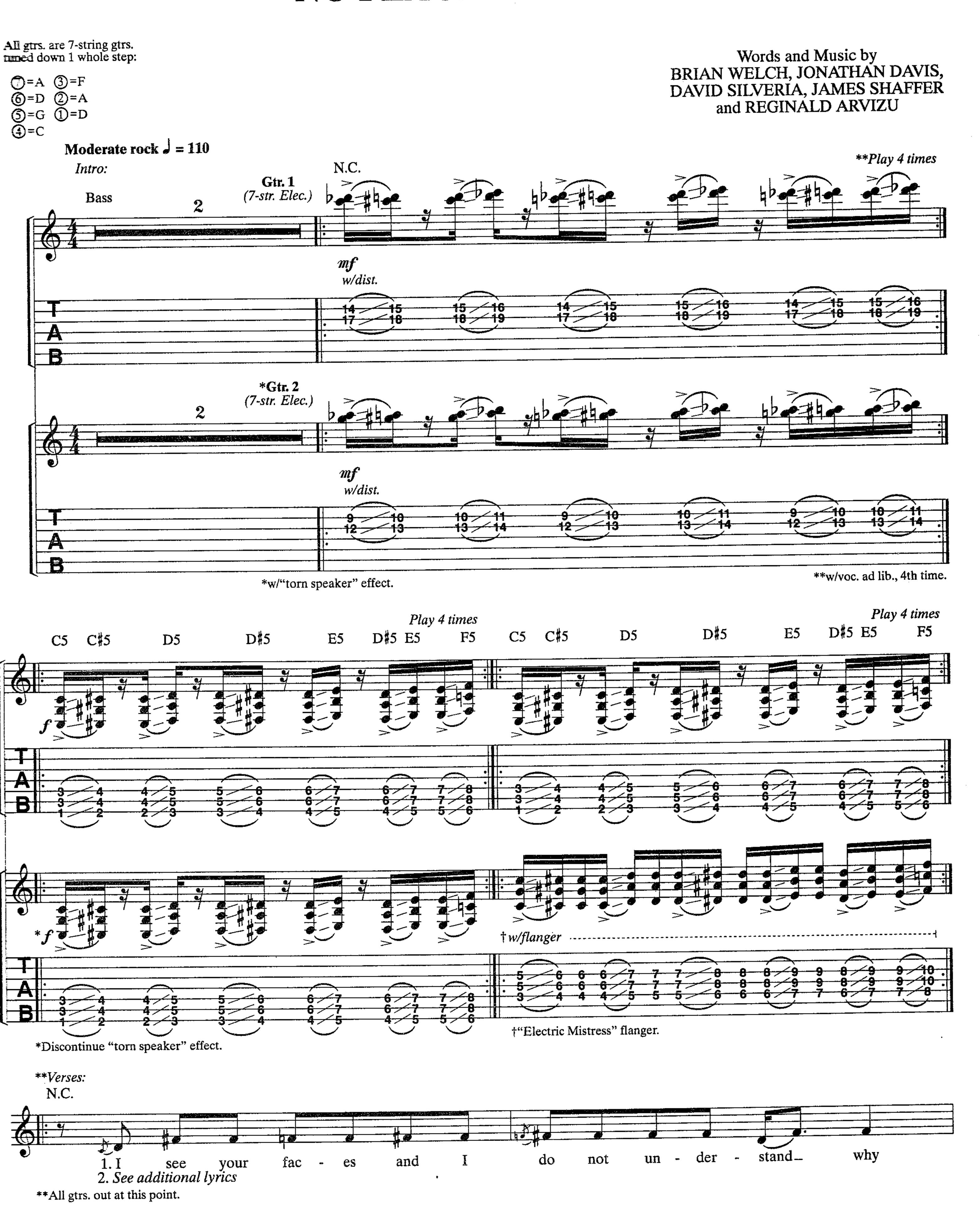




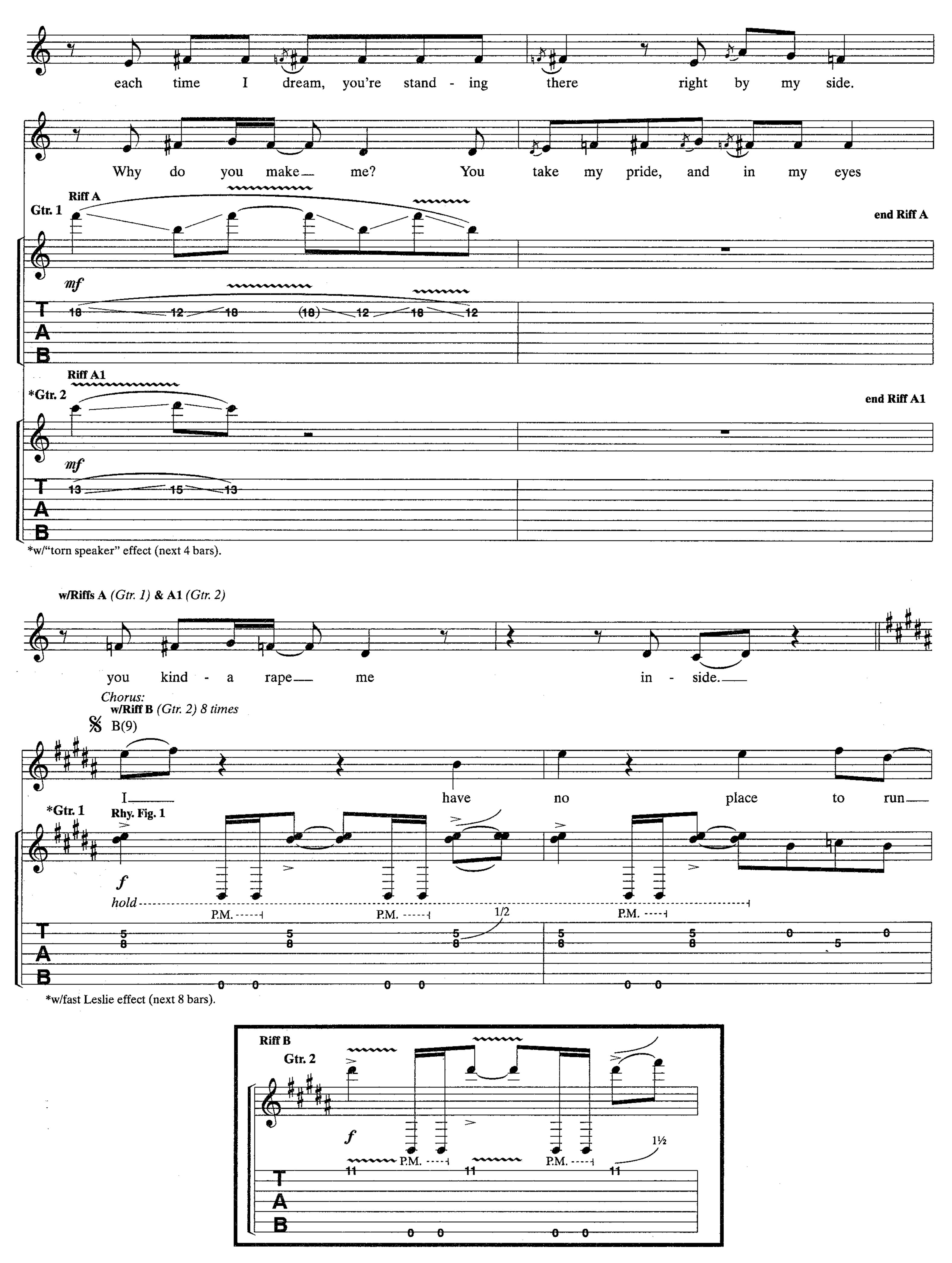




# NO PLACE TO HIDE

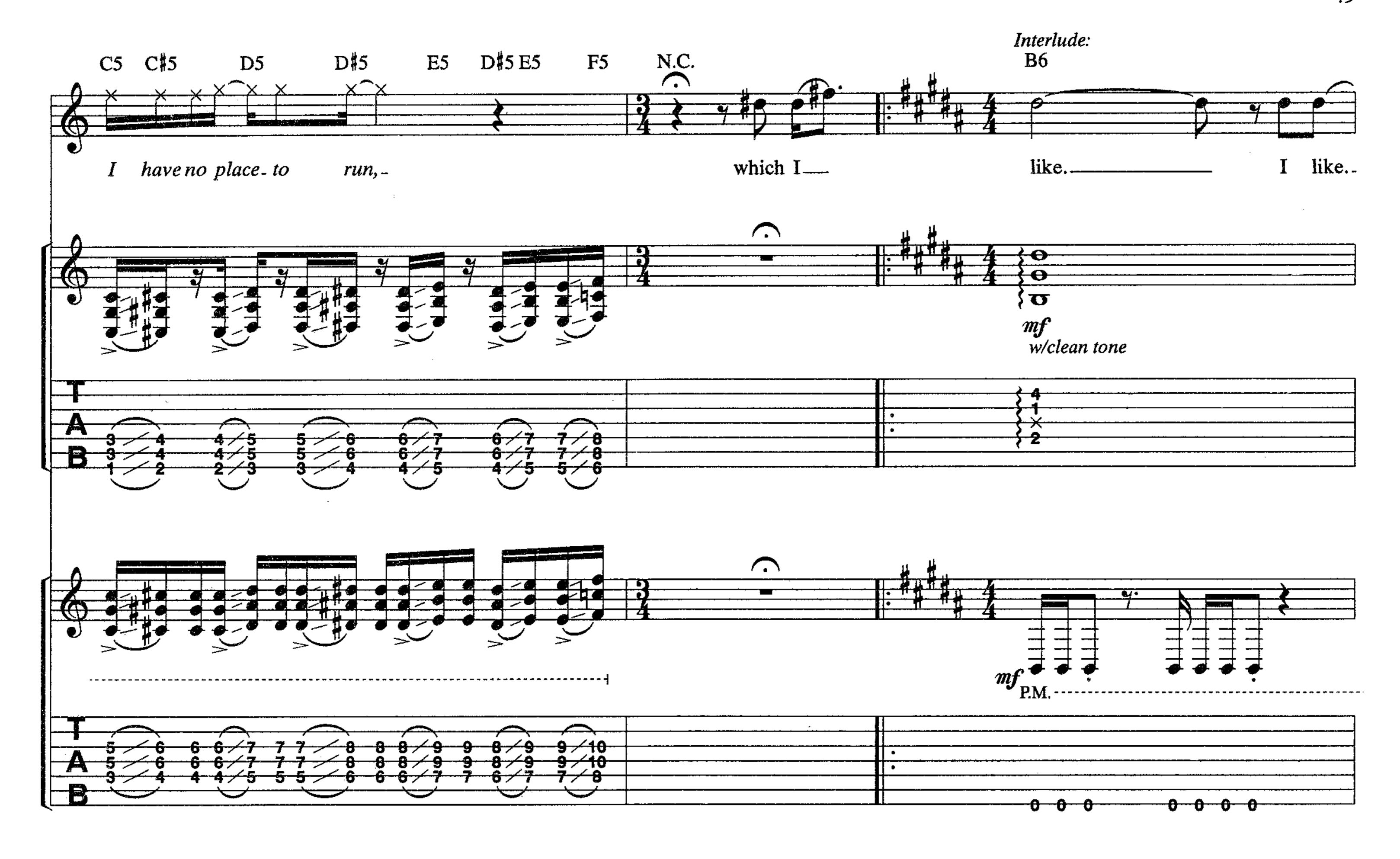


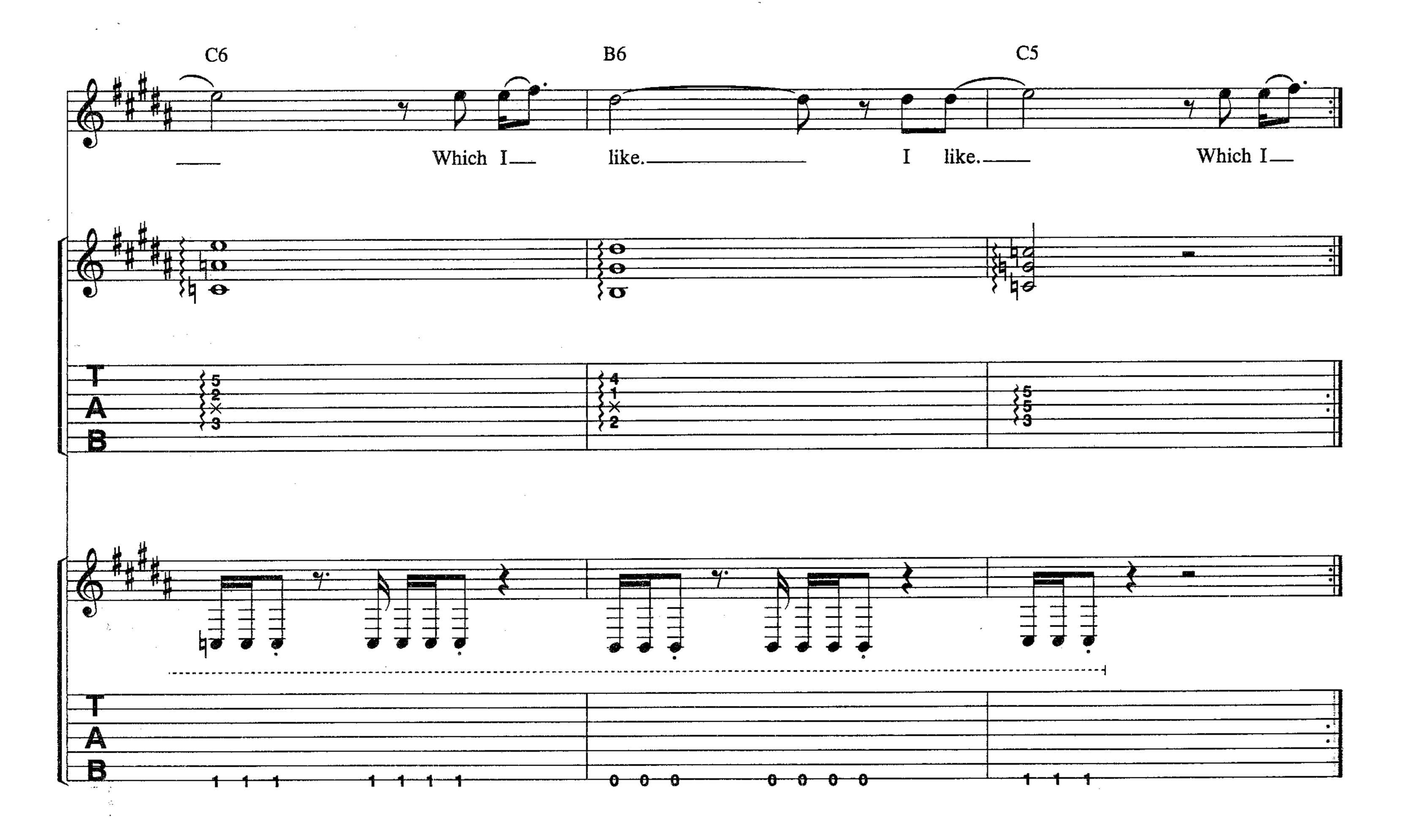
No Place to Hide - 5 - 1 PG9707





No Place to Hide - 5 - 3 PG9707





No Place to Hide - 5 - 4 PG9707



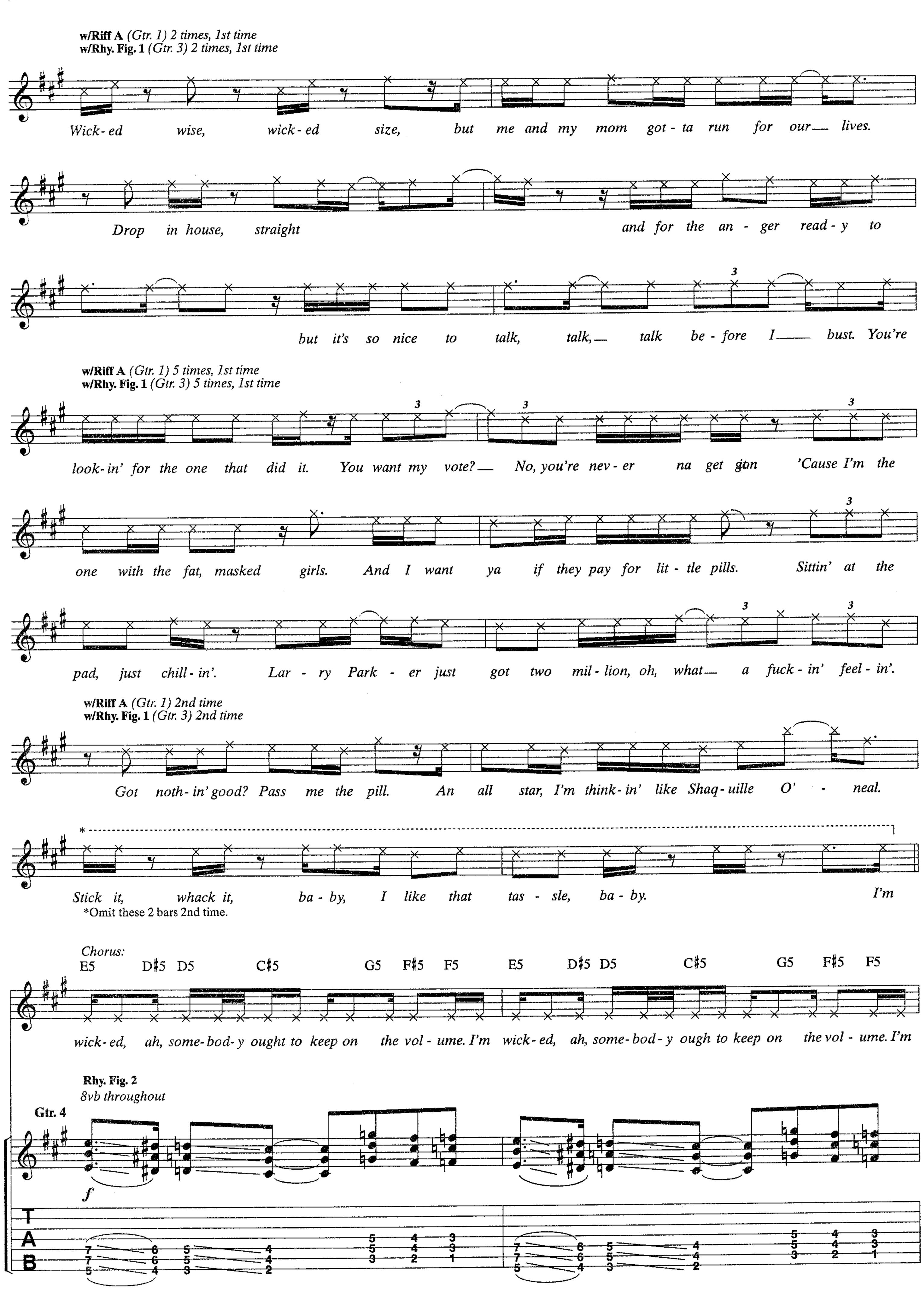
Verse 2:
Some look at the time I looked back into my life.
You want to touch me, to see what's in my eyes.
Why do you make me remember my hate, all the shame?
Don't you hate me sometimes?
(To Chorus:)

### WICKED

Words and Music by O'SHEA JACKSON



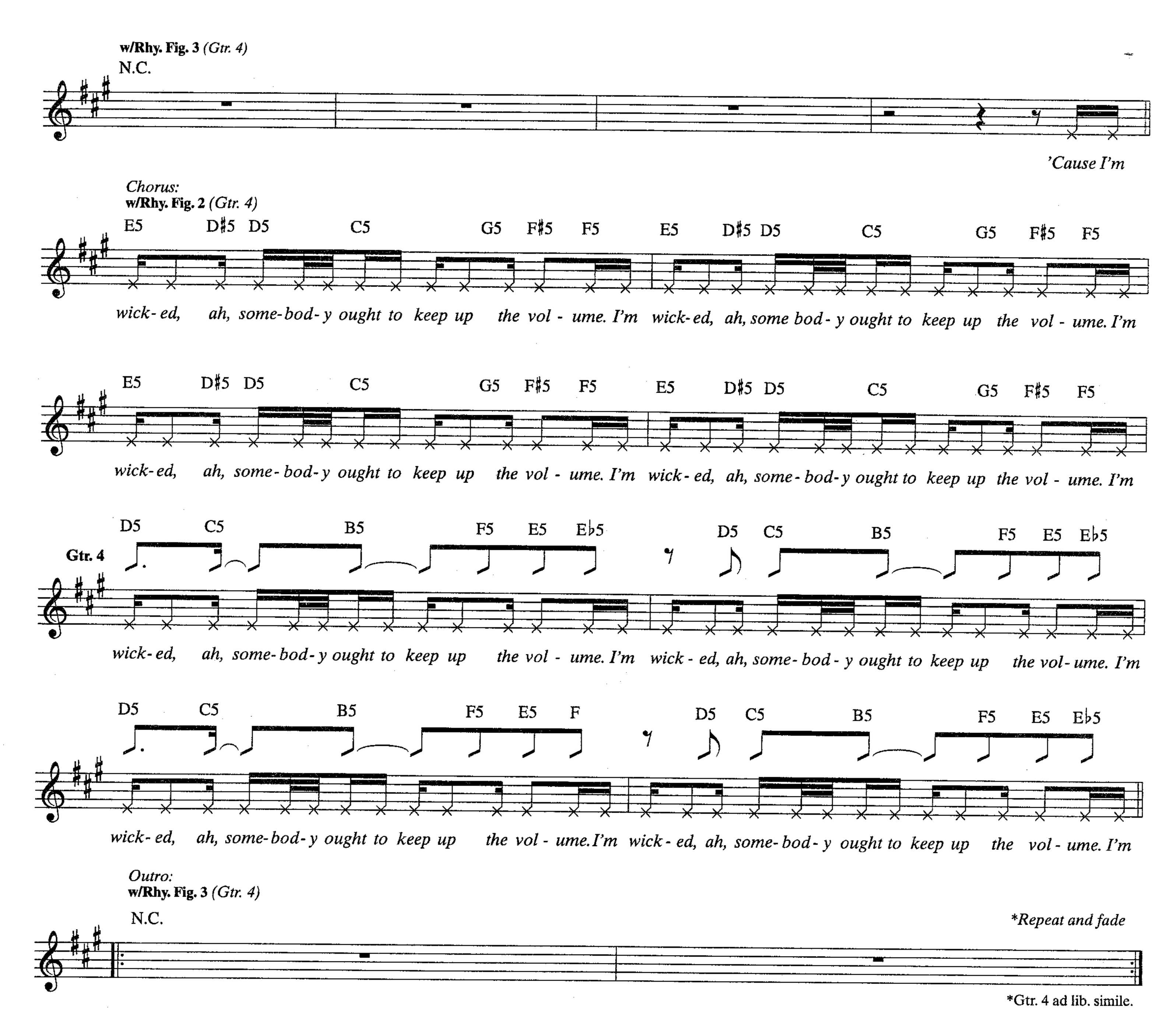
Wicked - 5 - 1 PG9707





Wicked - 5 - 3 PG9707





Verse 2:
Don't say nothin', just listen
Got me a
When ya get served, still got a deuce

Nappy head, nappy chest, nappy chin,
Never see what they had me doin'
Goin' 'cause I'm down
So take a look around
All you see is big, black boots
Step and use my steel toe as a weapon
And they cry all they want to

And they cry all they wan with a stick
Ah, punk that's nasty

Ah, punk that's nasty
'Cause I got a body color like I see
I'm in New York, I get them skins
And I ain't talkin' about pork
You're sly, ya pig, dig
Listen from the flow from a so-frowed Caucasian
Oh,
I was funky-assed Wilson Pickett
But you're talkin'?
(To Chorus:)

## A.D.I.D.A.S.

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU



A.D.I.D.A.S. - 4 - 1 PG9707







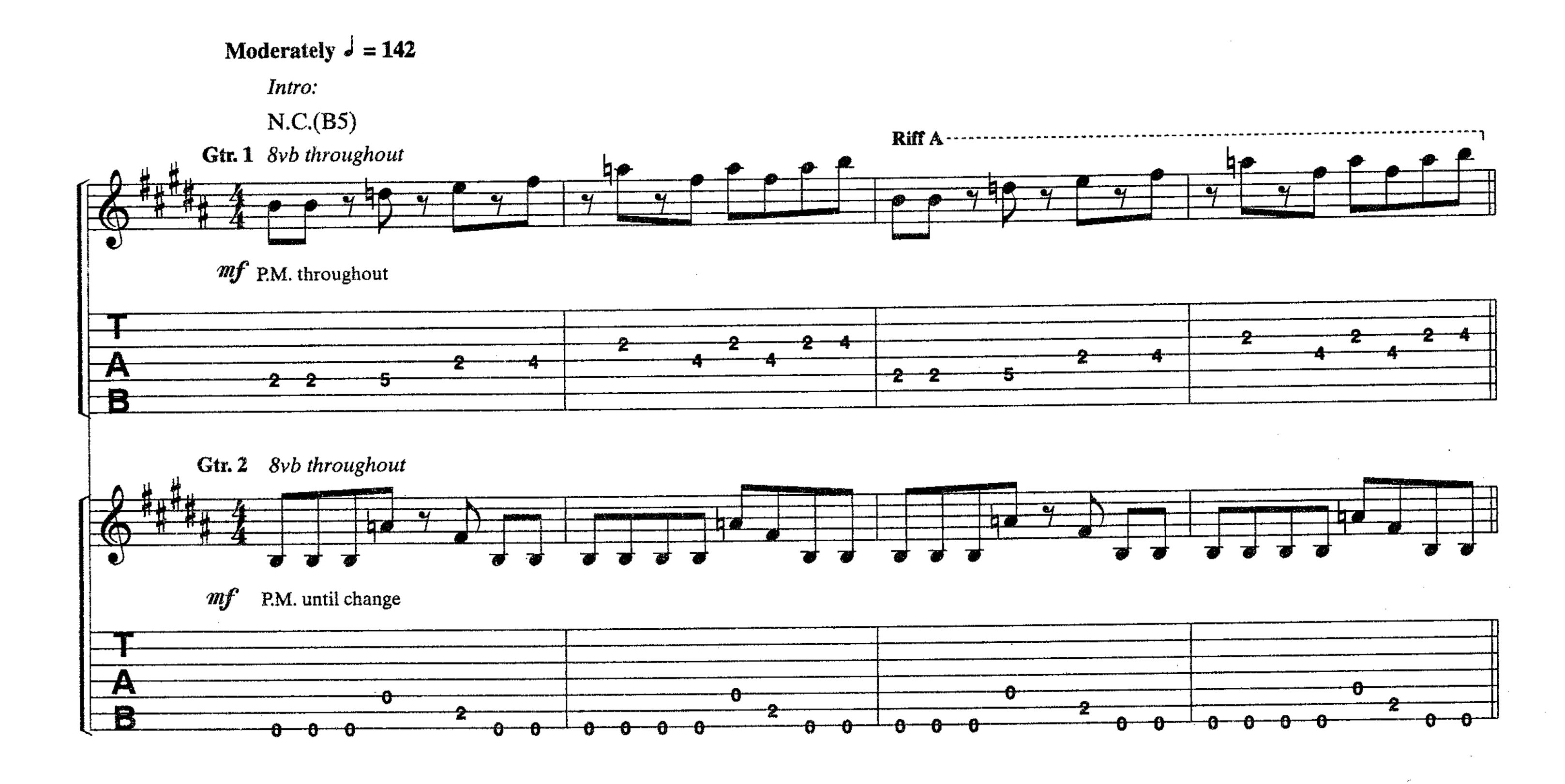
Verse 2:
Screwing may be the only way
That I can truly be free from my fucked-up reality.
So I dream and struck it,
I know 'cause it's so fun to see
My face staring back at me.

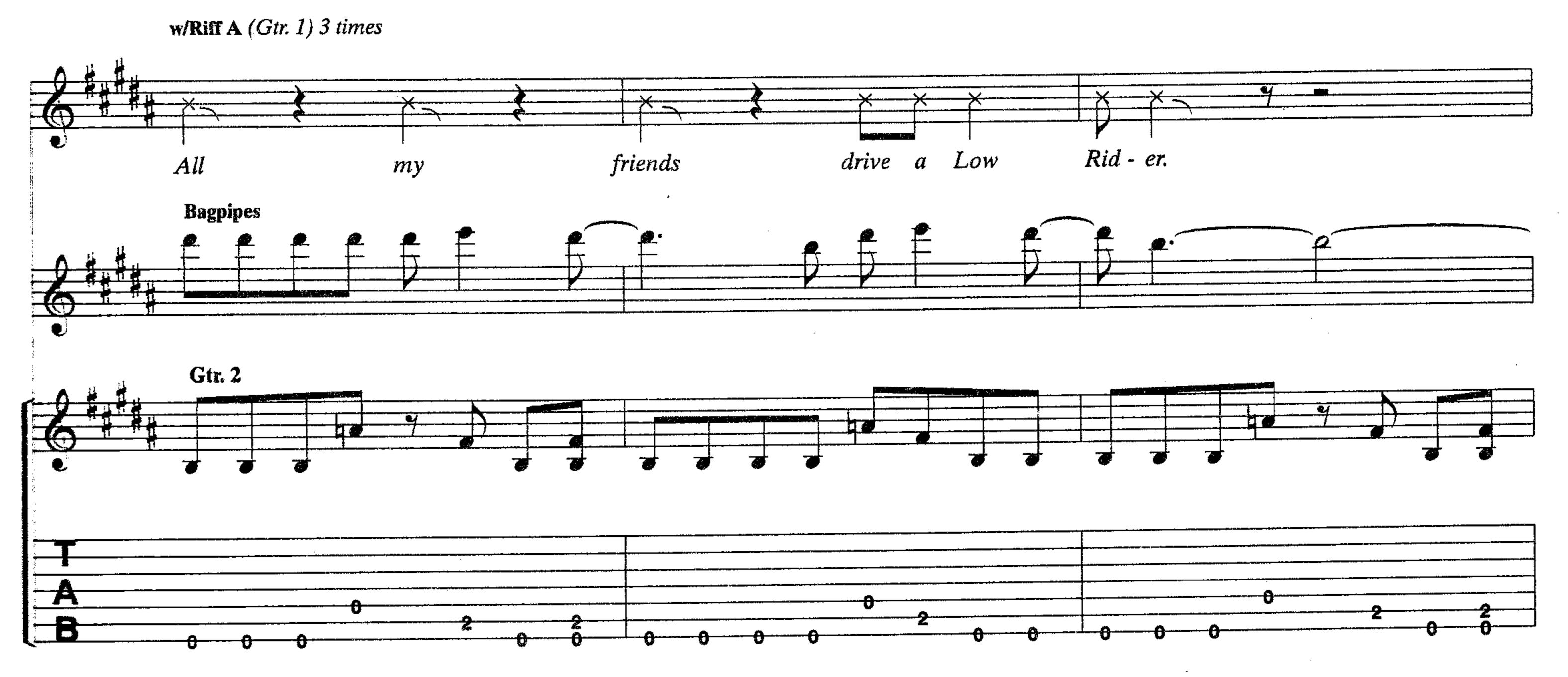
# LOW RIDER

Words and Music by
SYLVESTER ALLEN, HAROLD R. BROWN, MORRIS DICKERSON,
JERRY GOLDSTEIN, LEROY JORDAN, LEE OSKAR,
CHARLES W. MILLER and HOWARD SCOTT

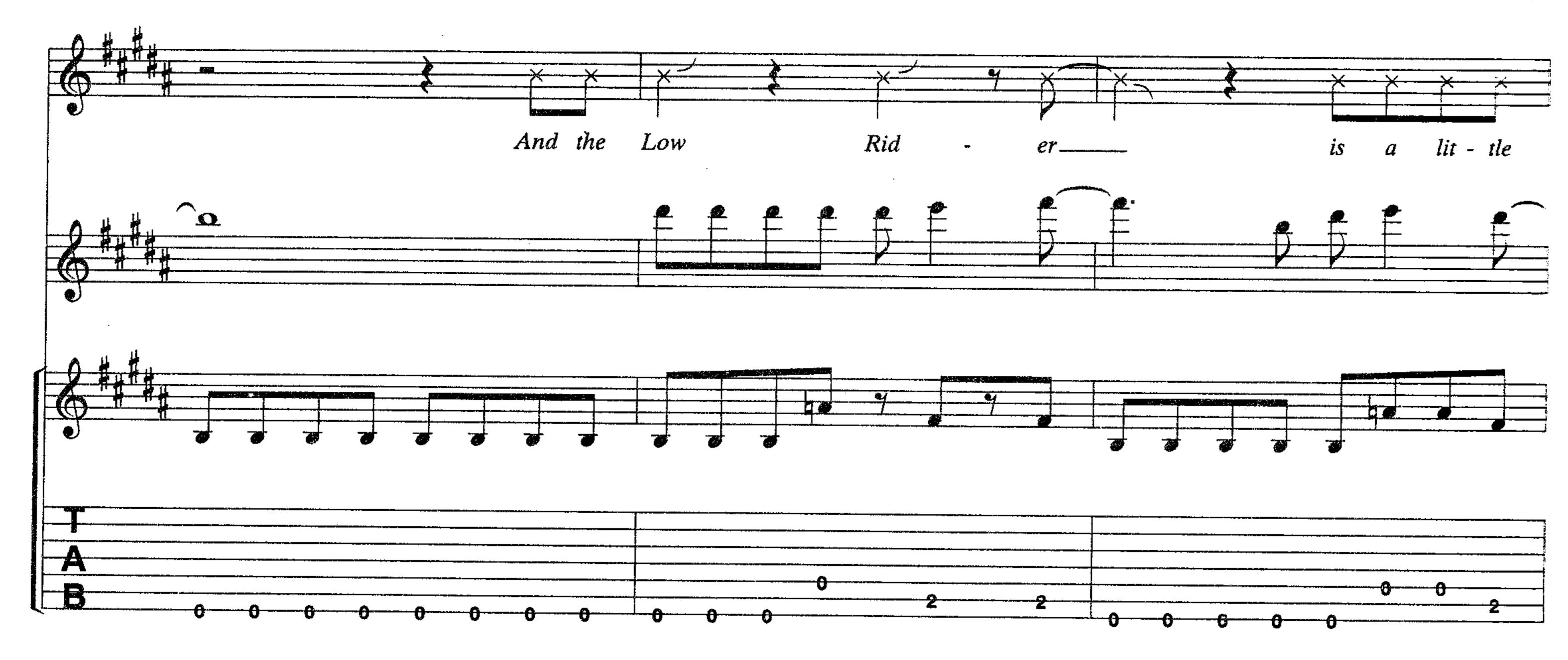
Ail gtrs. are 7-string gtrs. tuned down 1 whole step:

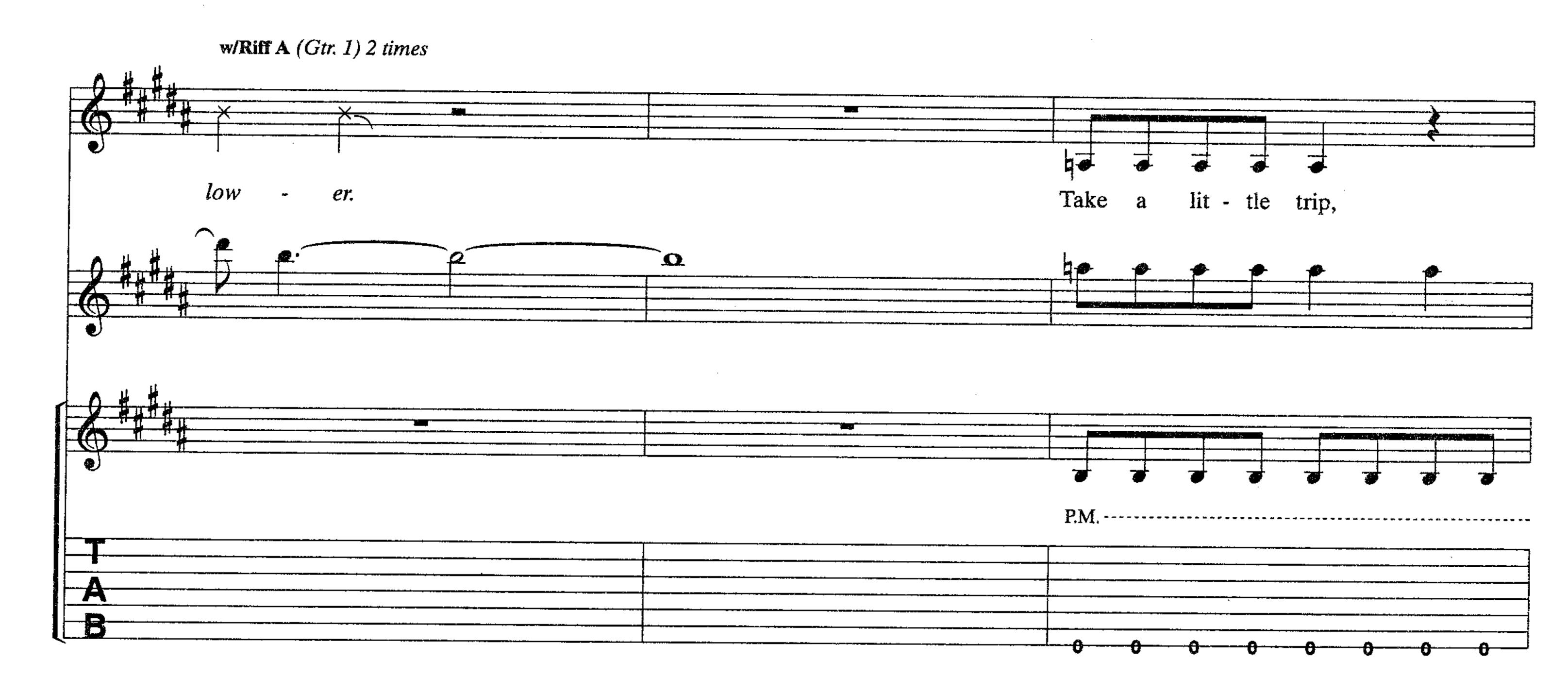
(7)=A (3)=F (6)=D (2)=A (5)=G (1)=D (4)=C

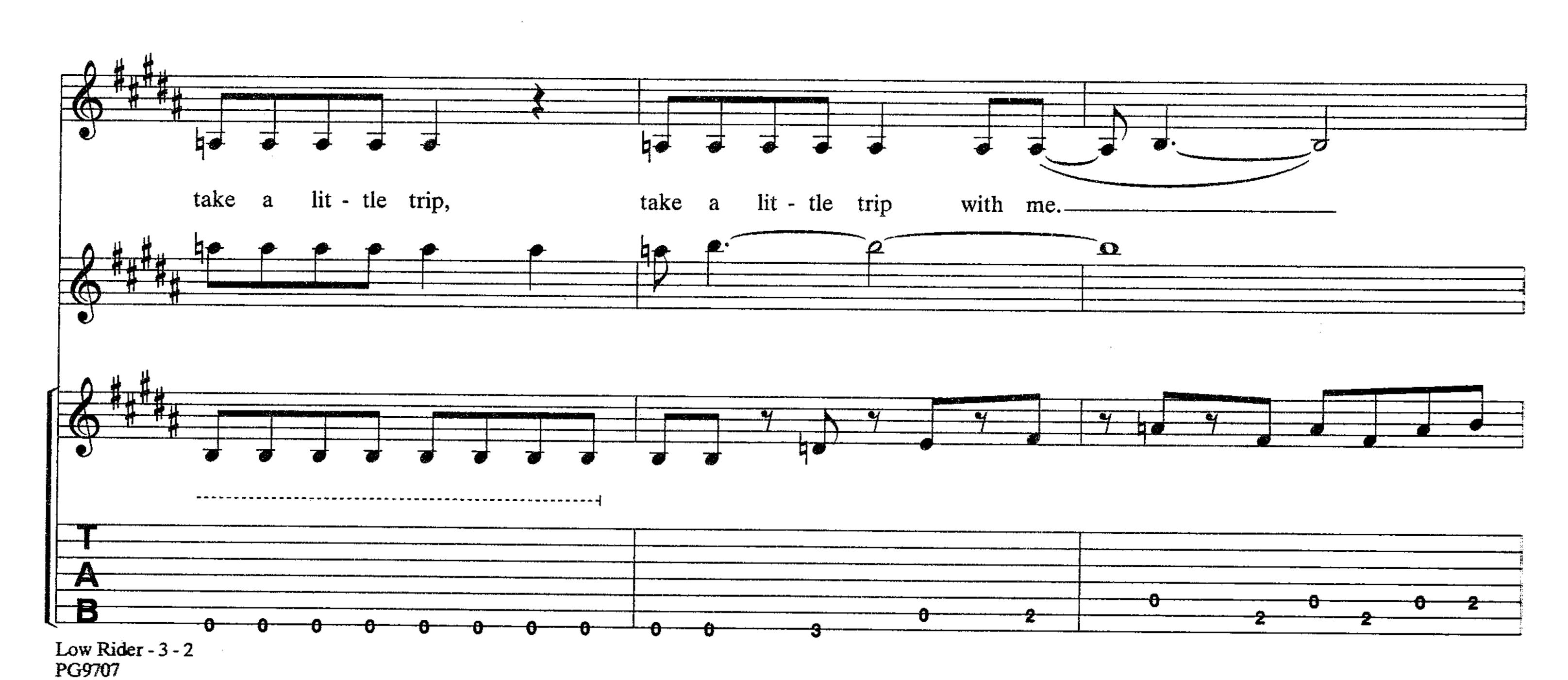


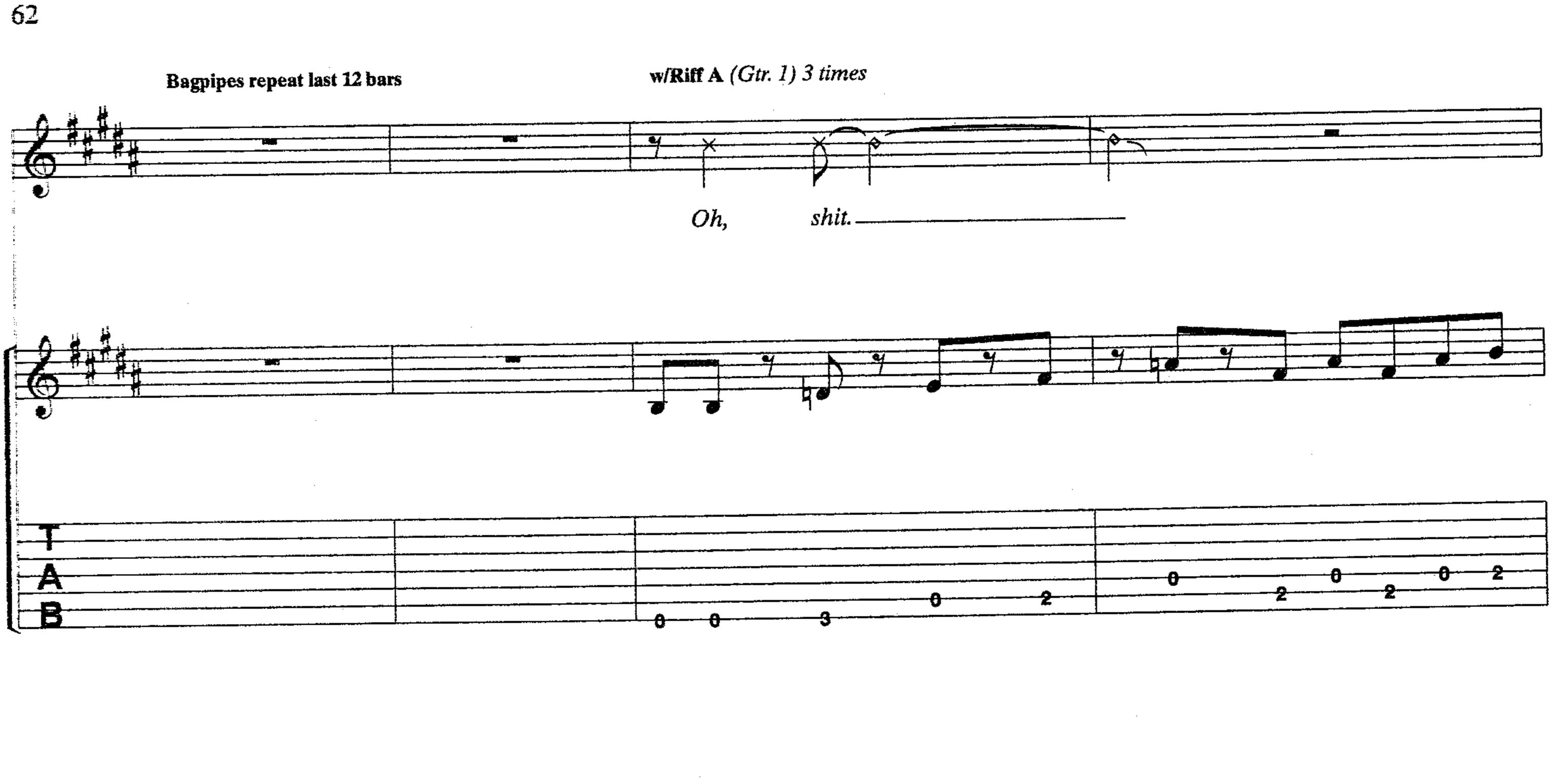


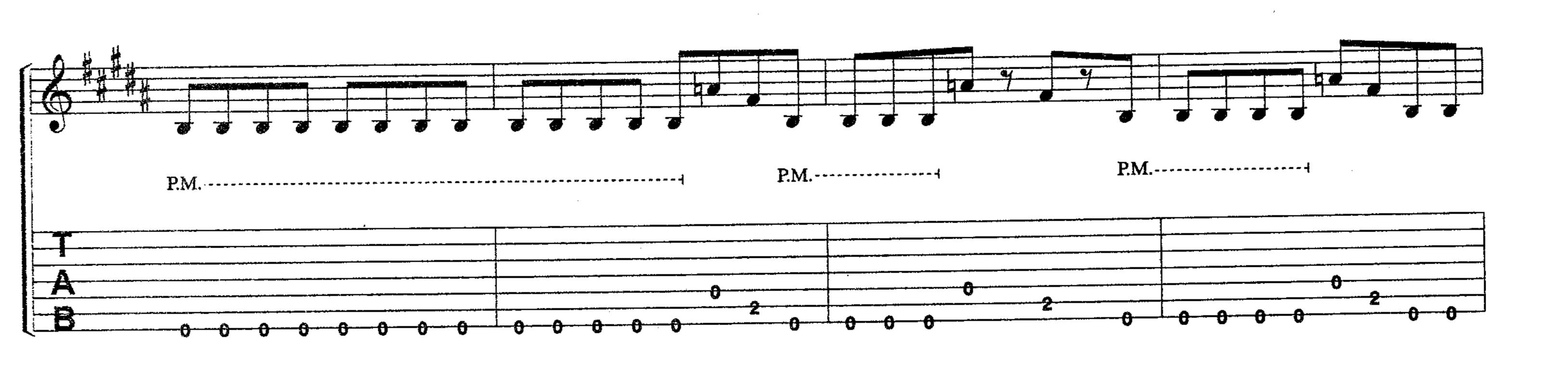
Low Rider - 3 - 1 PG9707









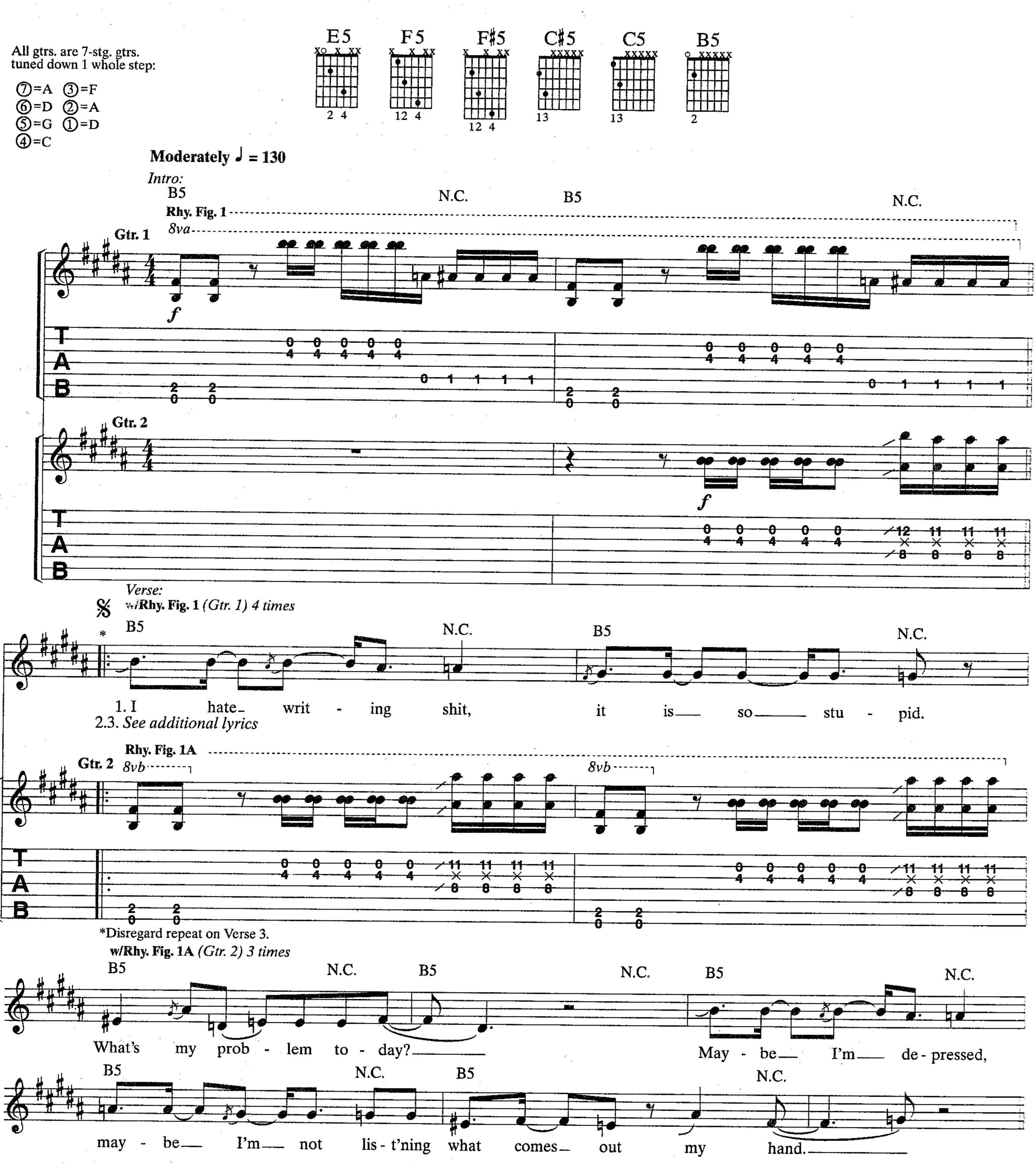




Low Rider - 3 - 3
PG-707

# ASS ITCH

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU



Ass Itch - 5 - 1 PG9707

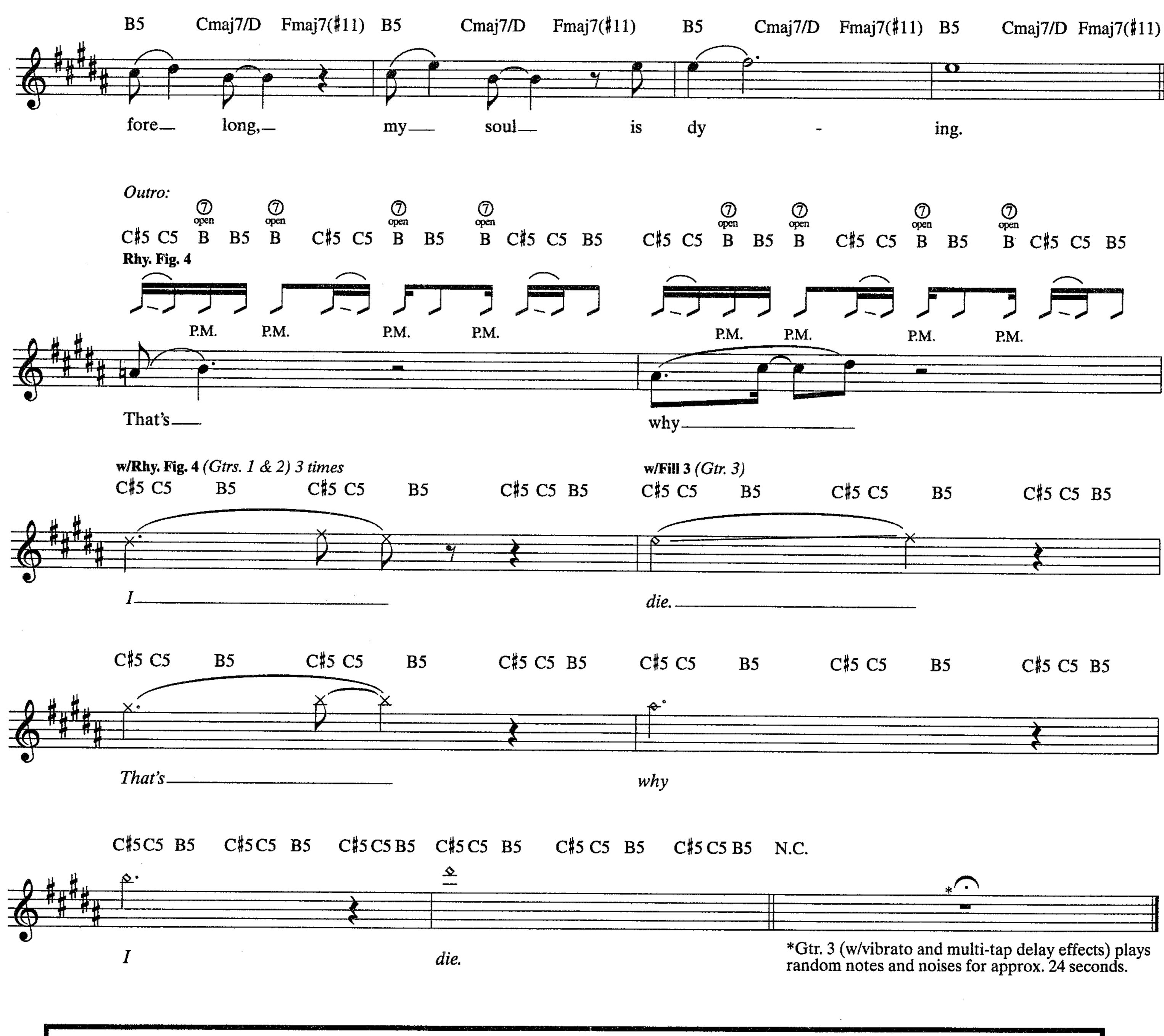


Ass Itch - 5 - 2 PG9707





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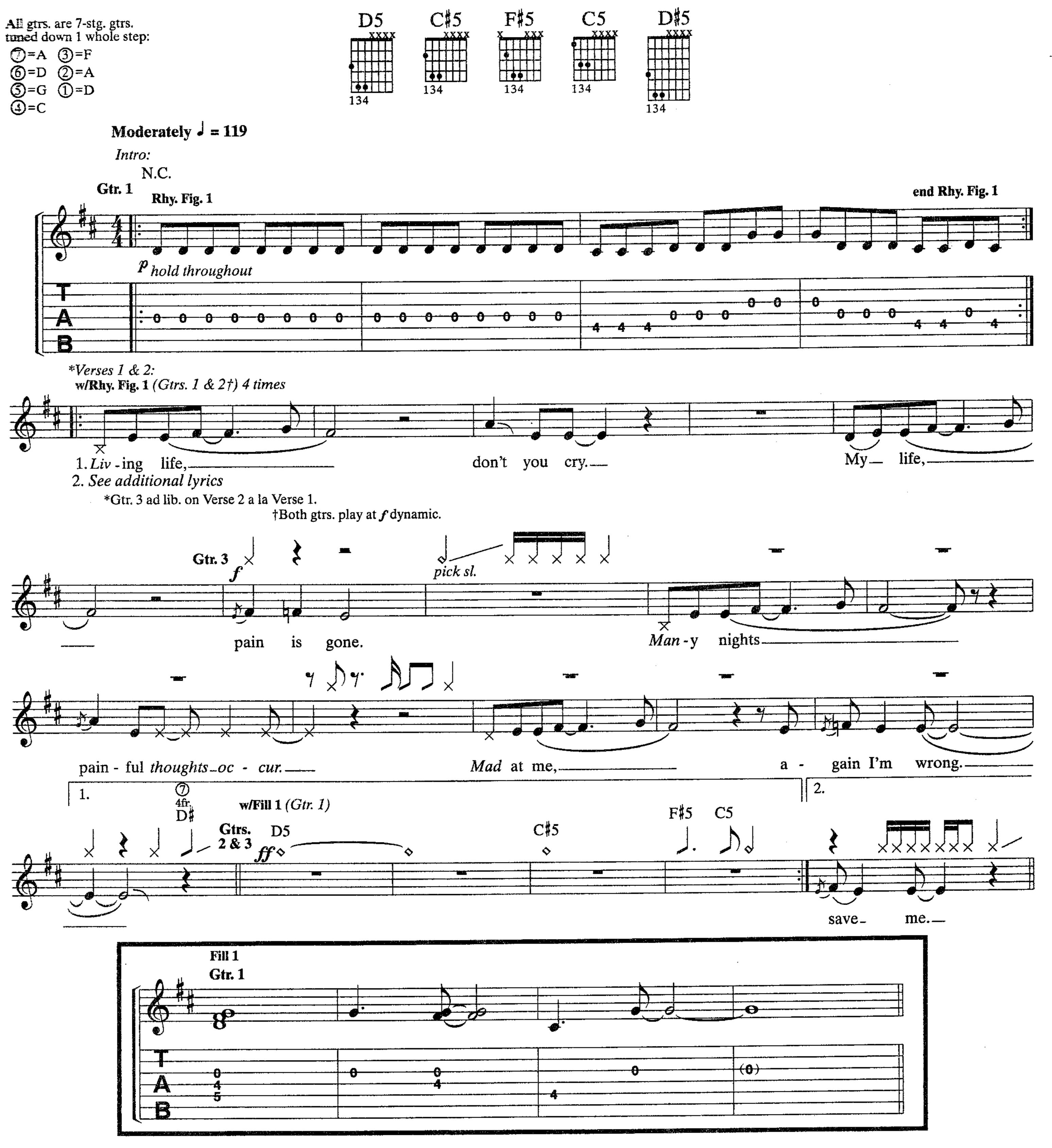


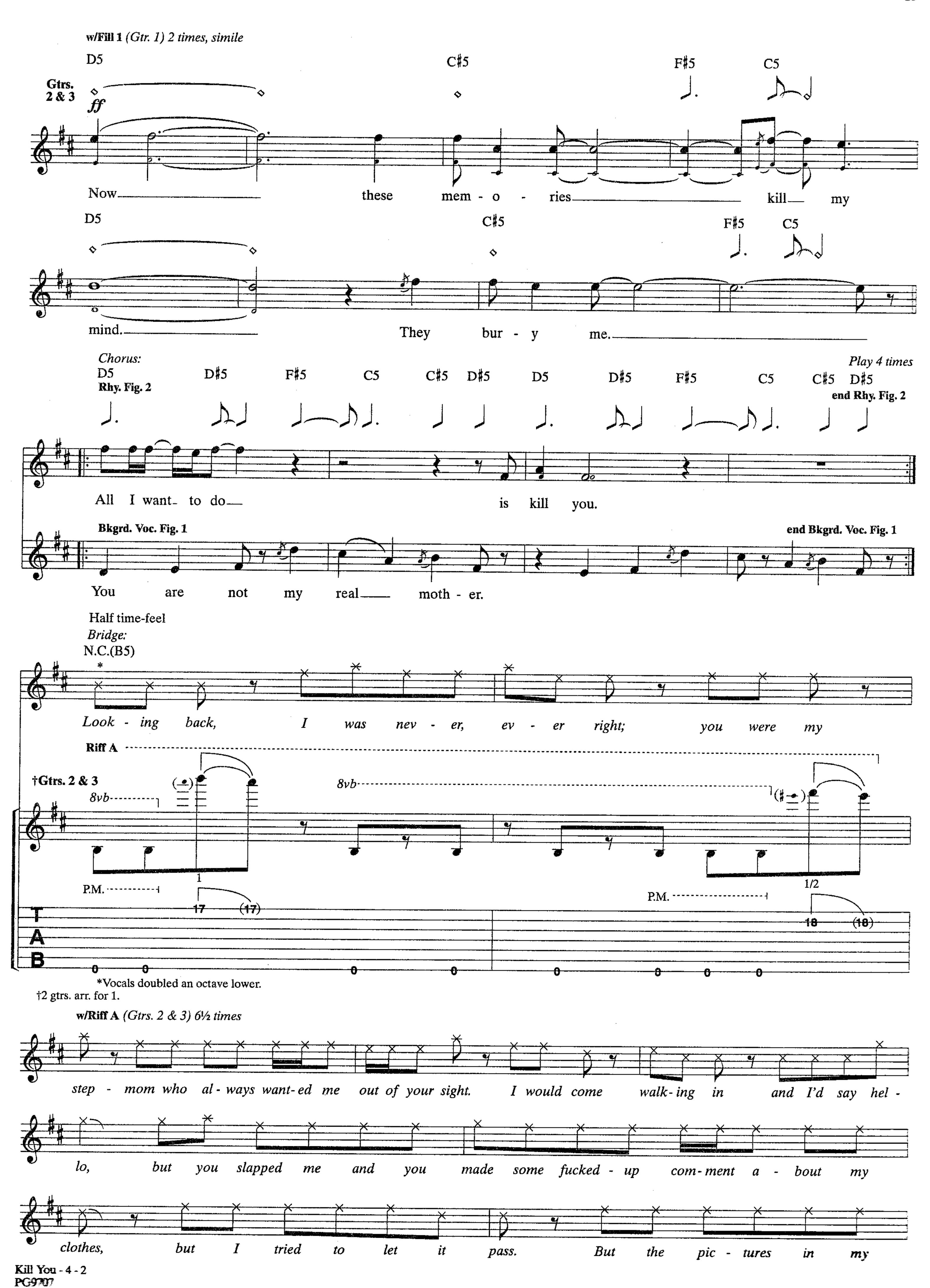
Verse 2:
I hate writing shit, it is so stupid.
Why do I feel this way?
Feelings in my heart, I'm in way too far,
And it won't go away.
(To Pre-Chorus:)

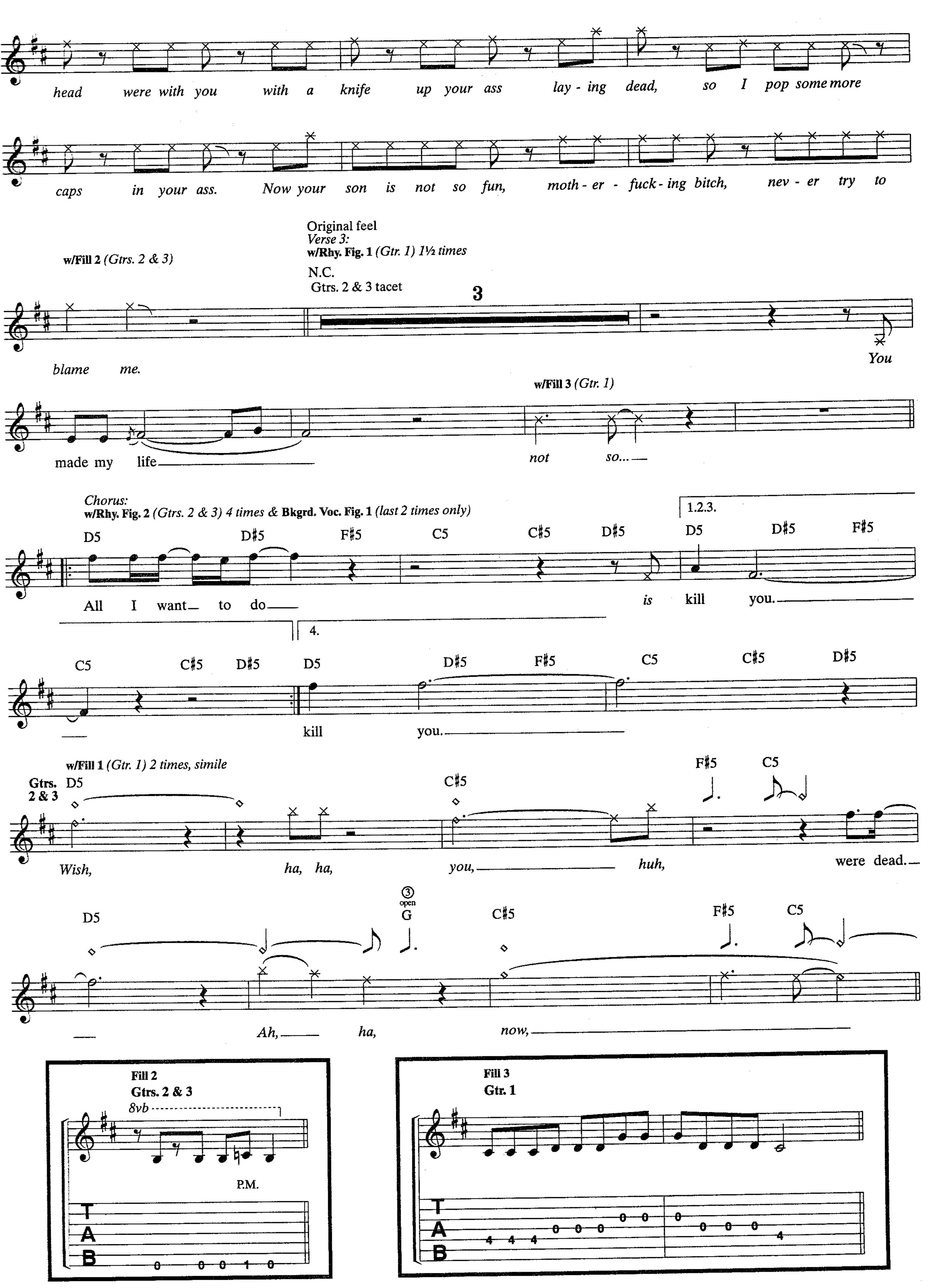
Verse 3:
I hate writing shit, ain't looking forward to it.
What's fucked up today?
Writing all this time, feeling all that's mine
Come right out my hand.
(To Pre-Chorus:)

## KILLYOU

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, JONATHAN DAVIS, DAVID SILVERIA, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU







Kell Yac - 4 - 3 PGSTUT



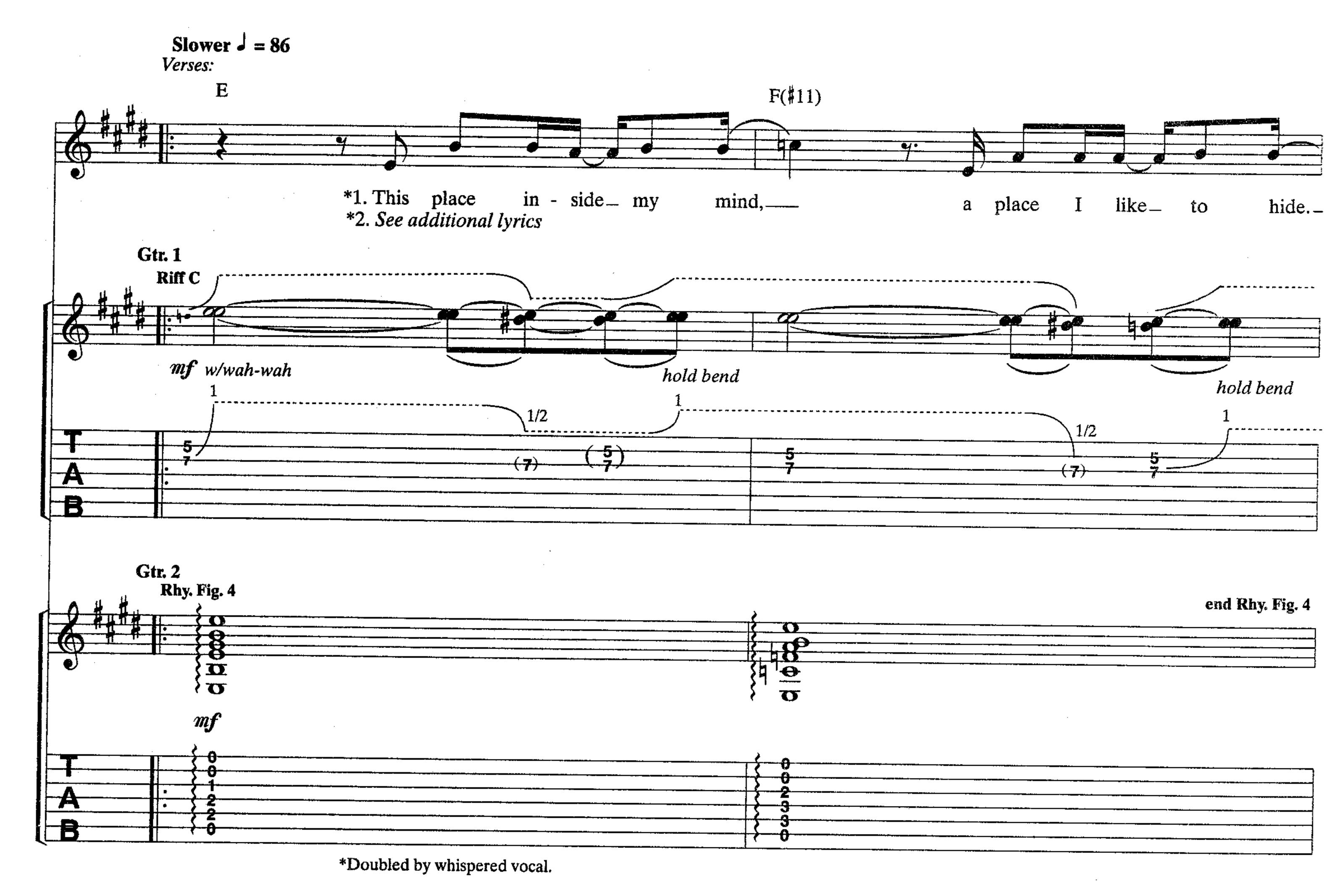
Verse 2:
In denial, I tried to be your friend.
I tried to be a good boy.
Hell I see, a hate deep inside.
Stop me, someone save me.
(To Pre-Chorus 2:)

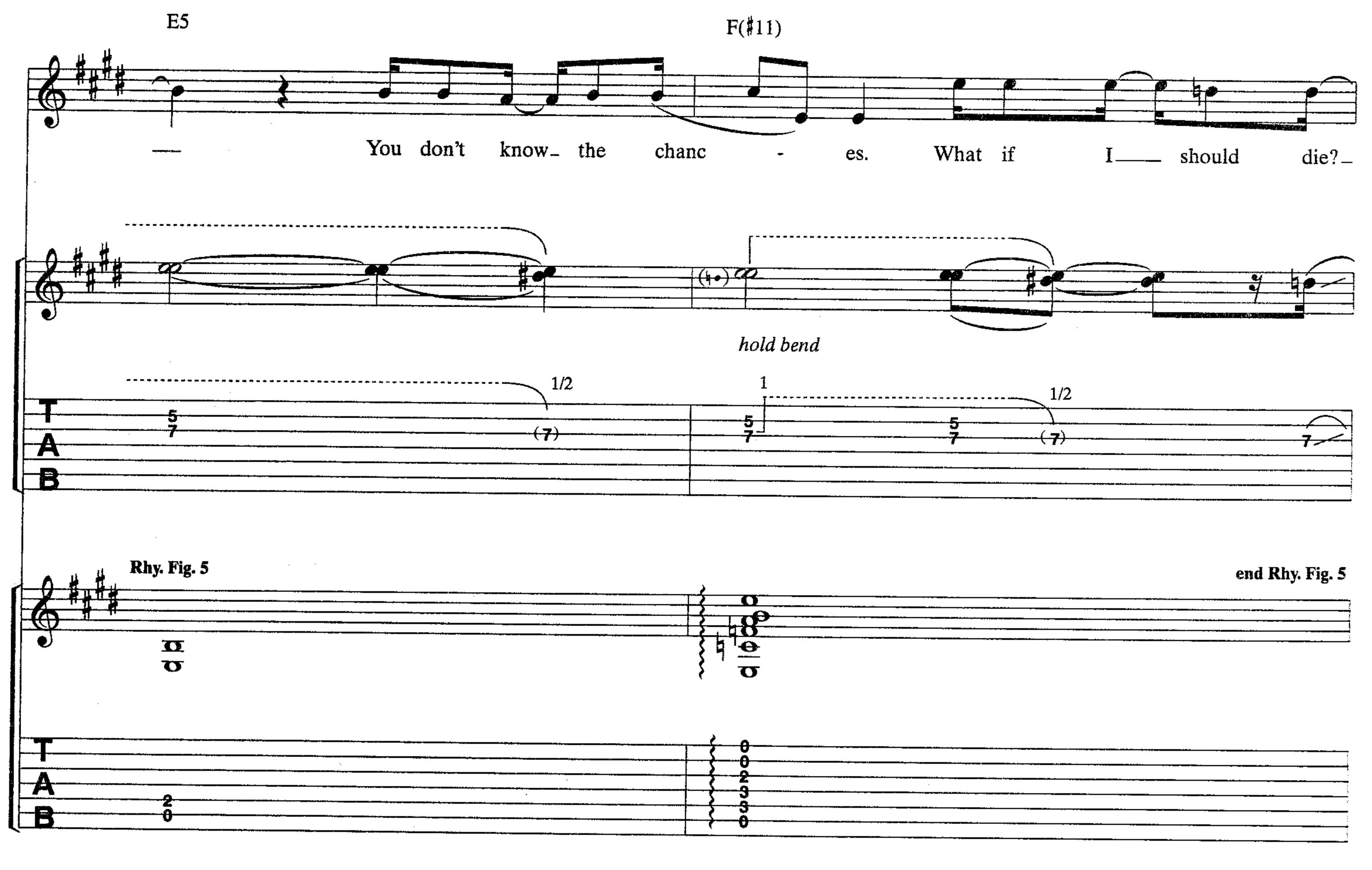
### BLIND

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, DAVID SILVERIA, JONATHAN DAVIS, JAMES SHAFFER, REGINALD ARVIZU, DENNIS SHIN and RYAN SHUCK



Blind - 5 - 1 PG9707





Blind - 5 - 2 PG9707



Blind - 5 - 3 PG9707



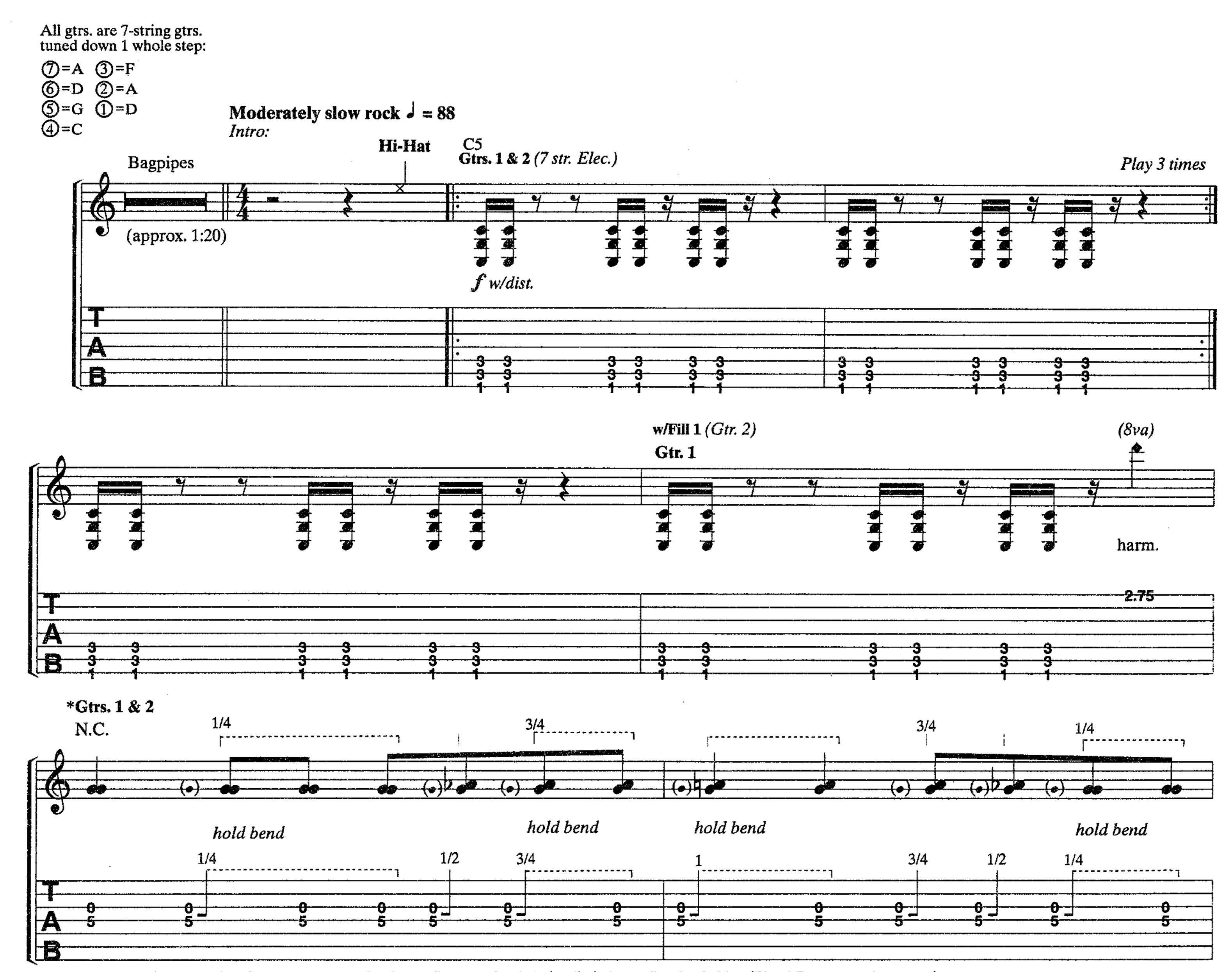
Blind - 5 - 4 PG9707

PG9707

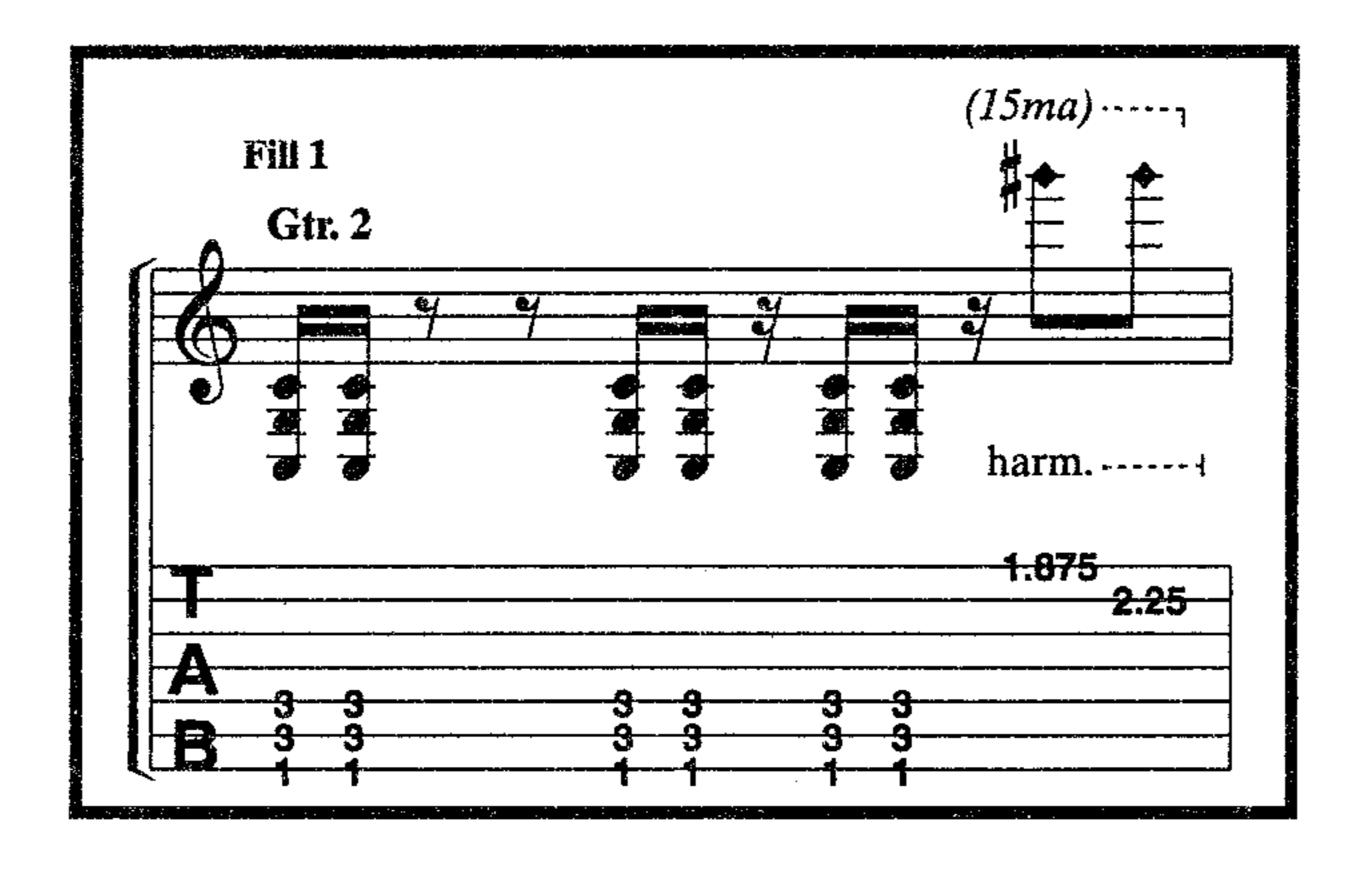


### SHOOTS AND LADDERS

Words and Music by BRIAN WELCH, DAVID SILVERIA, JONATHAN DAVIS, JAMES SHAFFER and REGINALD ARVIZU

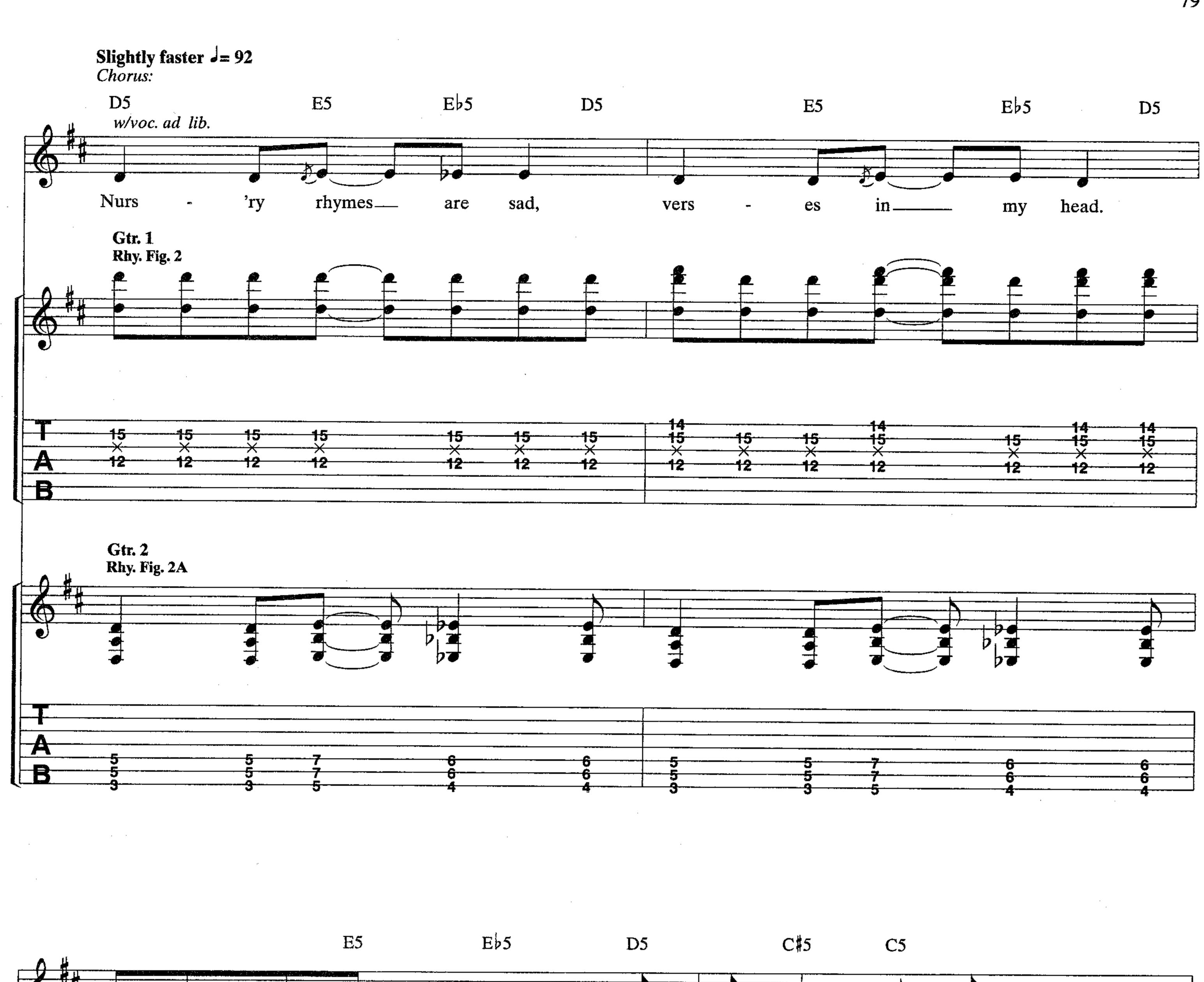


\*Note: Bends along 4th string cause open 3rd string to fluctuate in pitch (go flat) due to floating bridge (Floyd Rose tremolo system).



Shoots and Ladders - 6 - 1 PG9707

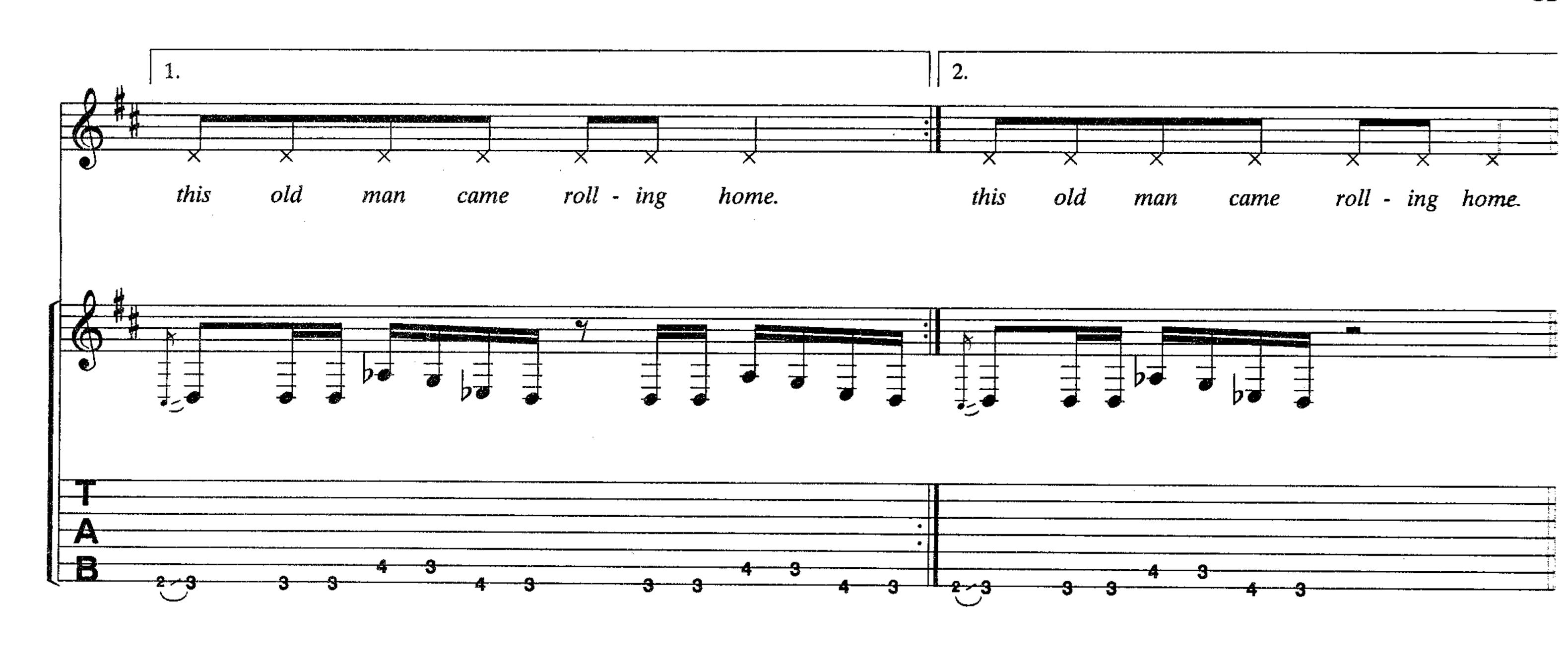


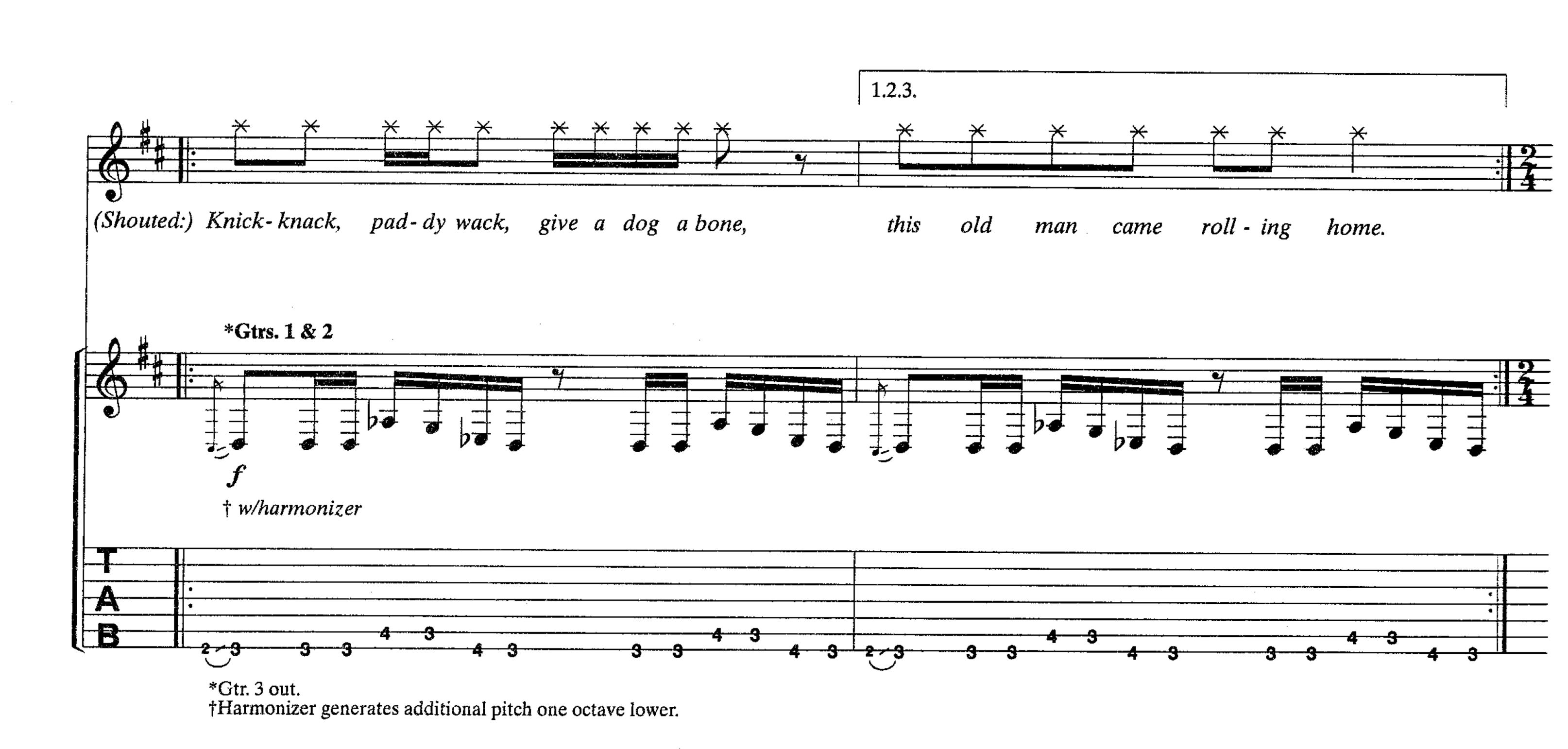


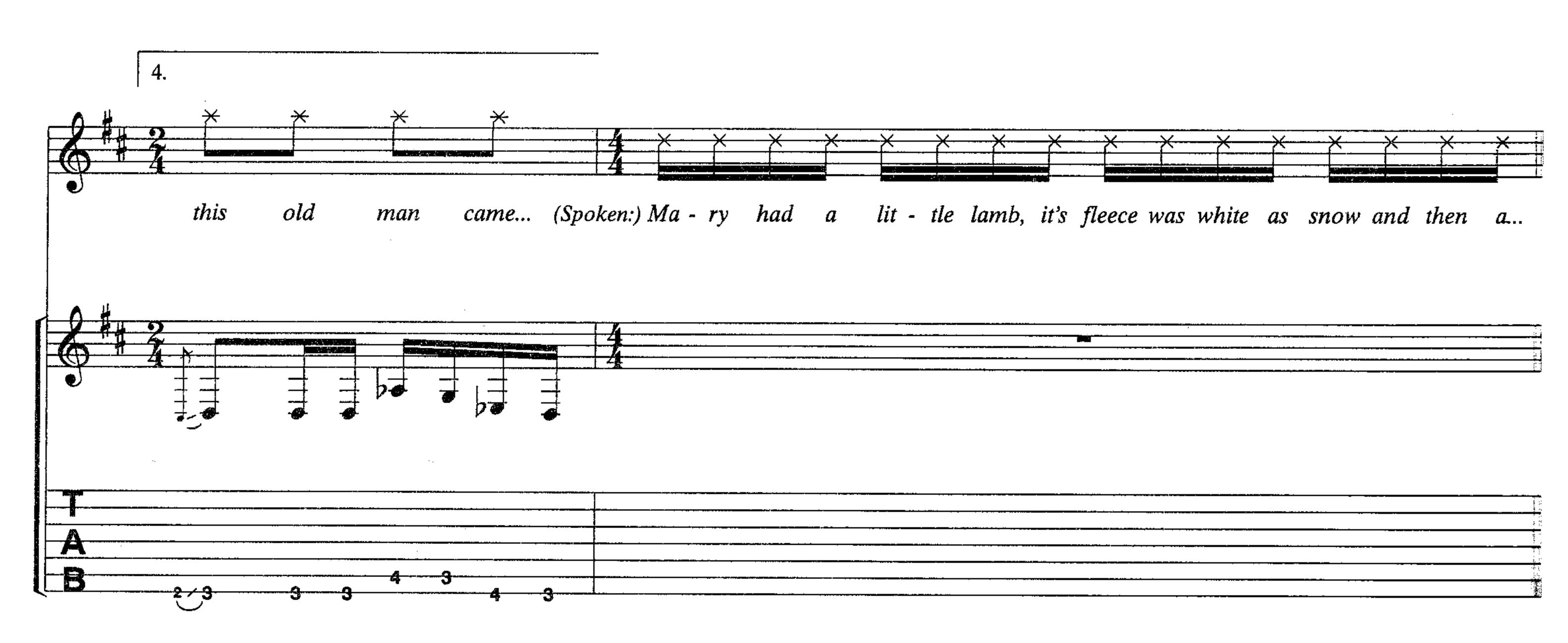


Shoots and Ladders - 6 - 3 PG9707











†Generates additional pitches two octaves lower.

Verse 2:
One, two, buckle my shoe.
Three, four, shut the door.
Five, six, pickup sticks.
Seven, eight, lay them straight.
London Bridge is falling down,
Falling down, falling down.
London Bridge is falling down,
My fair lady.
(To Chorus:)



TWIST CHI LOST SWALLOW PORNO CREEP GOOD GOD MR. ROGERS K@#60%! NO PLACE TO HIDE WICKED A.D.I.D.A.S. LOWRIDER ASS ITCH KILL YOU BLIND SHOOTS AND LADDERS

