

feat. 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 - Joel Madden & Benji Madden]

(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!)

[Verse 2 - Joel Madden]

Hey dad, I'm ok 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, tatoos, leather jacket  
Good grades don't come with that package  
Yes y'all I would love to match it  
But names just make it harder to hack it by

[Verse 3 - Pharrell + (Joel Madden)]

Don't let your teachers teach you about wealth to death  
Maybe there's something else (I'm checking out)  
Don't let NASA 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 couzins?  
Tell em that I love em  
I'm not perfect nor facetious  
But at home I've felt fearless  
Your son completely hateless  
Turn to BBC you should see this  
A thousand heads

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)