

# On the Other End

## Twiztid

[Jamie Madrox]

Put me on public display and showcase  
So there's an equal opportunity for everyone to hate me  
I know you think it's a lie and it's a scam  
Fuck the music, fuck the time, and fuck who I am  
From where I stand  
We digest shit like flies on trashcans  
Overseers of the east revive wanting pentagrams  
Time to open your mind  
The possess by the rhymers eventually how they wind up  
Damage, innocence isn't a friend  
So it's hard to overlook and pretend where it all started  
Half-hearted and semi-skilled  
Still today unfuckwithable and unreal  
Unbearable and unheard  
Unmentioned and disrespected  
I'm on levels and just worth  
Subtract doesn't rob us of our confidence  
But obstacles and booby traps are hateration nonsense[Chorus]  
Now on the other end of this microphone  
Is the problems of a man whose mind is fucked up  
And on the other side of the speaker spark  
Is a nation that don't give a fuck!(You think you don't care?)  
Now on the other end of the raps we spit  
You can see that we don't give a shit (I think you don't care?)  
And on the other side of the music we play  
I question if you still relate (Can you, can you relate?)[Monoxide Child]  
Now I been both parted and spit on  
Laughed at and hit on  
You never had a clue that you were fucking with a time bomb  
Now people see me on the streets and wanna talk  
But when I lived right down the block though it was never worth the walk  
And I ain't gotta talk, all I had to do was sit and listen  
Home in the dark hile you hope that I diminish  
And when I finish the judge will give me 20 years flat  
Cause I went up in the studio and murdered the track  
You got me pissed off and angry, you thought this would change me?  
You gotta come better than that, I ain't afraid see  
Your pitt bulls are dead and whe're the only dogs left instead

To rightfully guide the mis-lead  
It's been 10 long years and all my blood, sweat, and tears  
It's the reason I'm standing right here  
Willing to die for mine, blinded by the shadows of crooks  
Another day another page in the book[Chorus]  
Are you ready? (Ready)  
See us for who we are we ain't have no worrie right here  
Are you ready? (Ready)  
Do you relate to the pain of what we're saying in the music that you claim to hear  
Ready  
See us for who we are we ain't have no worrie right here  
Are you ready? (Ready)  
Do you relate to the pain of what we're saying in the music that you claim to hear  
Ready  
See us for who we are we ain't have no worrie right here  
Are you ready? (Ready)

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