Jus' Like Me

Twiztid

I dont even feel like im loved until im hated
makin a situation more complicated
how'd you make it
payin to break the playlist
label paying in stages now its back to minimum wages
it aint outrageous cause its prolly the truth
and now you're nameless skill and a mill and a half on recruit
fine you're brainless
and now you sound skin starts to shoot and you're famous
layin in your funeral suit
man if there's one thing i hate its all the ignorance
changin the basis of the world wide premice
and like some chemists we perfected an antidote
to smother the anti hope and pressure on your cantalope
somewhere tween the music notes our souls will never die
and its like we're resurrected evertime you're gettin high
got you're favorite shit bumpin loud enough for all to hear
catch a mean mugs realize that one things clear and thats
I know that you all hate me (Thats how they got me feelin)
you dont really dispise or hate me (tell me what you believe in)
hide behind your facade but i see (i've had it up to the ceilin)
you're wastin your time hatin me just like me (tell me what you believe in)
(x2)
its interesting everybody's against us
chicken heads tempt us
cops want to arrest us
enemies want to knock the hustle and lay us down
smilin in our face when we come around
more hate then love we push and shove
like mosh pits through the world
just tryin to get a piece of it
before we're forced to leave it
converted to go and destined to stay afloat in the twilight zone
Supernatural becoming what we became
visionaries capable of seeing outside of the frame
strange enough to accuire shitty looks

equal to that of a crimal or crook
so go and look but dont stare

that shit is bad for your health
like dissin somebody to feel better about yourself
when you put it all down its still hard to see
cause you're dissin a mother fucker that you're tryin to be
Thats how they got me feelin
tell me what you believe in
i've had it up to the ceilin
tell me what you believe in
i know that you all hate me (Thats how they got me feelin)
tell me what you believe in
hide behind your facade but i see (i've had it up to the ceilin)
tell me what you believe in
All i know is everytime i go to look up
theres somebody standin out on the stage wearing my hook up
and they think its cool cause all they been listening to was you
but see really you're just a rip off of somebody in the crew (ooooo)
you aint the greatest just the latest in long lines
of people who been ripping me off now for a long time
you chalk lines and the crack default line
a couple short nickles fuckin around wit a long dime
rewind mine a couple of times
and then they'll ask me word for every word in the sound
im just citing from the top to the bottom
and then decide what we'll ride in the field of forgotten
I know that you all hate me (Thats how they got me feelin)
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