

# 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 evvertime 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)  
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)  
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

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