

# The Other Side

## Slaughterhouse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I paint a smile on my face  
But my minds in a different place They only see the light, but look behind the camera  
And then youll find an answer on the other side  
Look closer, you will find a message for the dreamer  
The grass aint always greener on the other side I dont give a fuck about no rapper, anyone will capya  
Everyone is capable of murder if they have to  
Anyone can sell drugs, anyone can do time  
You trivial-niggas, all you do is confuse crime  
Rappers are held in such a high regard while we fall  
Its cause we forget the fans are the reason why were stars  
The fans also are not perfect, keep in mind  
Not to treat me like a science project and not a person  
I lend my respect to the game cause it teach you wisdom  
Your friends expect you to change, so they treat you different  
Through all my fame in my life I have grown  
If my wife decide that she gone, I might wanna die alone  
I'mma be honest cause every rapper alive  
Including I, puts a persona up  
But I promise what you see in has truly been me  
But I aint 59 all the time, sometimes Im just Ryan - a human being They only see the light, but look behind the camera  
And then youll find an answer on the other side  
Look closer, you will find a message for the dreamer  
The grass aint always greener on the other side I cant believe she hopped in homie whip  
My boo got blinded by the chromy lip  
And all that dough he get that he would blow and trick  
On open toes to rock with all the clothes she pick  
Dim lit restaurants with the Kobe dish  
Then neck the Moe' he sip  
Man, you aint even like champagne, you little phony bitch  
You on homie dick  
Look at you walking in them heels like they Sauconys bitch

God this is crap, I mean holy shit  
I took you in when you got knocked up  
Argue with your moms about why I'mma fuck your pops up  
Grave yard shift, liftin a box up, aint wanna risk being locked up  
I just wanted to be a good pops, but  
You took my son like he was only yours  
We used to go to war on the phone, you had no remorse  
You're cold, your heart shivering  
You was on an arm of a artist but that's just women when...They only see the light, but look behind the camera  
And then you'll find an answer on the other side  
Look closer, you will find a message for the dreamer  
The grass aint always greener on the other side Lately Im somber, my relationship with karma  
Got me peeling at my skin wishing I was made of armor  
Shady, Im honored, thanks for taking in this monster  
Deeper than this stab wound given by my baby momma  
Trying to figure if I fear love  
Or if the devil got him in some type of bear hug that Im not aware of  
Just cope do what works for you  
Im prettier inside, trying to be reversible  
I mean moms never changed, never hurt her view  
So when she go, so do I, make that hearse for two  
I feel my heart and I'm reminded it's cold  
They say our bodies gon' parish and our spirit should be assigned new trolls  
So if you was climbing with Joe  
When its my time to go  
Fuck a funeral, get out there and find my soul  
Cause alone Id break  
I need yall to help prove that Im not just Gods lone mistake They only see the light, but look behind the camera  
And then you'll find an answer on the other side  
Look closer, you will find a message for the dreamer  
The grass aint always greener on the other side

Lyrics provided by

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