

# Hypocritical

## Methods Of Mayhem

(TiLo)

Power to the positive people  
Please push you panic button stop, the press  
It's those hypocritical judge and condemning preachers  
With pens behind the desk(Tommy Lee)  
We protest against the negative stress  
Time time time to get that shit off our chest  
I know that violence don't fix drama  
If you want to' have good karma  
Go ask your momma'  
Did you uncover your third eye?(TiLo)  
Yeah and utilized my mental telepathy  
To get them away from T.Lee  
And the rest of the posse(Tommy Lee)  
Click click camera flash  
Freeze frame a time for the past  
If I had a gat, I probably would blast  
But livin' like that, probably would not last(TiLo)  
Cause somebody one day may do unto you, as you did to them  
Leave you six feet deep in the ground  
Your last tour date in a casket with no quadro sound's(Chorus)  
Who set's the standards? Who sets the lines?  
Who you? Or do they rule your mind?  
\*repeat 2X's\*(TiLo)  
The snitches,the bitches  
Be takin' advantages, of the chances  
That they be giving, confidentiality  
T-Bone gave a brotha' love,  
and he turned that shit into 10 G's(Tommy Lee)  
And now he who sails the seven seas  
Left us in the studio, trackin' our tracks  
And were getting freaky-o  
Uh oh, with a direct line,  
that goes directly, live to the Tonight Show  
Where they prep like chefs, cutting and chopping  
With their fake ass voice O's(TiLo)  
And supporting a low life sucka', who stole a video tape  
of my brotha' and his wife, without they clothes(Tommy Lee)  
Now they pack that shit,in the public's nose

But! Ironically we burn the trash up at our shows  
Who sets the standards? Who sets the lines?  
Who keeps feeding us ethnic separation?  
Tax levels -n- levels of occupation  
Were all significant parts in this universal creation(Chorus)  
Who set's the standards? Who sets the lines?  
Who you? Or do they rule your mind?  
\*repeat 2X's\*(TiLo)  
We sick and tired of their tricks  
We using voodoo, on the whole rag-mag click  
And that Hard Copy shit  
Here were gonna' give em a real topic  
for the new millennium, real quick(Chorus)  
Who sets the standards? Who sets the lines?  
Who you? Or do they rule your mind?  
\*repeat 4X's\*(Tommy Lee)  
Or do they rule your mind!  
Or do they rule your mind!!  
Or do they rule your mind!!!

Songwriters

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