Anger Management

Methods Of Mayhem

I don't deny I'm in the public eye Seems like 24/7 being watched by a spy Makes me wonder why they don't live their own lives

They're not news reporters, they're full of bullshit and lies Leave them alone, their karma will be their demise I can read between the lines They make up shit because there's no shit to find, find Fu-fu-fuck 'em

I'm under a microscope directly going to prison if I take a toke People ask me for answers as if I was the pope I'm my own spiritual leader on this emotional teeter totter My senses are getting hotter

Are you testing me? Get the fuck back punk Get the fuck back, back

Why you testing me? Get the fuck back punk Get the fuck back

Now I see what's on the real The public craves drama like a pig that squeals They watched me in court testifyin' to a fucked up charge I was drowning myself in my own tears

Of my boys growing up in the early years Without their father near Ain't no way I'm gonna disappear, can you hear? Freedom can be taken from you at anytime So you better think twice before you pay the price, pay the price

Are you testing me? Get the fuck back punk Get the fuck back, back

Why you testing me? Get the fuck back punk Get the fuck back

And no one can condemn And no one can condemn

Fittin' to go Richter, gonna get sicka That's for sure we're bumpin' up the temperature We're blowin' up the area, gonna scare ya We're Methods Of Mayhem, no one can condemn

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