

# The Otherside

Slightly Stoopid

Tell me if you really wanna ride to the otherside  
Where you know their hidin'  
Undercover from the stars you know that theres no survivin' whe  
n you wanna lineup  
Cant you see that there is something wrong or are you just as b  
lind as all the ones beside you  
Just remember that the world is runnin' by the hands of man who  
had no guns for violence

Crucial issues that get pushed aside  
Which we could get you to try to take a look inside  
And awaken that what you slept to long  
Cause twisted minds have lead you wrong  
I just deliver the messege  
I dont need no thanks  
I 'aint talkin' bout my bitches, I aint slingin' no  
See war and poverty, violence and hate are all connected  
But you aint tryin' to relate

To the Otherside

To many times were overloaded with the phase that were livin  
In a world thats got us caught up in the wrong desicion

By the ones we put in power gettin richer and fatter  
The rest of us around us think the one that all matters  
Or its us that gotta deal with the cost of your reason  
Its us that gotta deal with the cause of your treason  
Which way you runnin'  
Pack your bags you know we comin'

Ay yall  
You see that one mans pleasure can be the next mans sorrow  
No such thing as loyalty, no good examples to follow  
All we hearin' is... time to fix the distortion  
Nothin' but death and disease and epidemic proportion  
The order of the day is hate and greave  
Time to take the lead supply the basic needs  
And either deal with it or you can deny it  
From the worst comes the best  
From the lowest comes the highest

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