

# Just Like Me

Twiztid

I don't even feel like I'm loved until I'm hated  
Makin a situation more complicated  
How'd you make it  
Payin to break the playlist  
Label paying in stages now it's back to minimum wages  
It ain't outrageous cause it's 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 it's 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 it's like we're resurrected evertime 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 that's

I know that you all hate me (That's how they got me feelin)  
You don't 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)  
(2x)

It's 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 don't stare  
That shit is bad for your health  
Like dissin somebody to feel better about yourself  
When you put it all down it's still hard to see  
Cause you're dissin a mother fucker that you're tryin to be

That's 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 (That's how they got me feelin)  
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All I know is everytime I go to look up  
There's somebody standin out on the stage wearing my hook up  
And they think it's 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 ain't 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 with a long dime  
Rewind mine a couple of times  
And then they'll ask me word for every word in the sound  
I'm just citing from the top to the bottom  
And then decide what we'll ride in the field of forgotten

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