

## The Roots

### "The OtherSide"

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Baby come back

Yo, we obviously need to tone it down a bit  
Running round town spending time like it's  
counterfeit  
Everybody catching hay fever like sinus  
Step in my arena let me show y'all  
highness is  
You might say I could be doing something positive  
Humbled head down low and broke like promises  
Soaking and broken in a joke like comics is  
Not enough paper to be paying folks compliments  
But when that paper got low so did my tolerance  
And it ain't no truth in a dare without the  
consequence  
Listen if it not for these hood inventions  
I'd just be another kid from the block with no intentions  
On the dock of that bay serving a life sentence  
Even if I'm going to hell I'm gonna make an  
entrance  
Yeah let em know I'm getting cheese like omelets  
is  
But I'm the toast of the town like Thomas is

We're all on a journey  
Down the hall of memories  
Don't worry bout what you ain't got  
Leave with a little bit of dignity  
Never loved what I had  
Always felt like I deserved more  
But when I  
Make it to the other side  
Make it to the other side  
That's when we'll settle up the score

Yo, we did this in remembrance of  
Faces from the past  
We no longer have an image of  
Carrying cold blood hearts  
That never been for love  
Brothers keep going for theirs but never get enough

World travelers that seen it all  
And did enough  
Only to return to learn  
The world wasn't big enough  
Damn, how long has it been?  
I guess the jig is up  
Now all I know is I'm about to wake this n\*gga up  
Yeah that hindsight 20/20 now n\*ggas dead on the  
money  
Trying to take something from me  
It's a wrap like mummy  
Undone I am becoming and  
When he's tired of running  
Through the layers of the onion  
He'll probably she'd a tear  
Cause they'll be no more fast times  
Just his weak mind scrolled out like a bad sign  
He never had enough and got confused when they  
asked why  
Life is only a moment in time and it passed by

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I'm sitting on top of the world ready to jump off  
Thinking of various ways to break law  
Thinking that enough is enough but still I want more  
Thinking of how I'm playing with fire that burned  
my young boy  
By any means necessary! don't give a damn  
So every night I'm on a flight that never lands  
Be an asshole when the shit hits the fan  
Or bet your life on a bluff and a bad hand  
Can't win, can't lose  
Get 'em gassed leave em leaking fuel  
Either way the market moves  
Cash rules kings, queens, prince and princess  
Every night I'm crossing a line that ain't the  
finish  
Every thought is dark as a glass of f\*cking Guinness  
Too far gone to come back to my senses  
Now I'm on the edge of my bed making love to  
my meds

Every moments like a pistol to my head  
When I'€™™ m getting mine

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Don'€™™ t worry bout what you ain'€™™ t got  
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