

Twiztid "Just Like Me"

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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)
[x2]

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)
Tell me what you believe in
Hide behind your facade but I see (I've had it up to the
ceilin)
Tell me what you believe in

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

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
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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
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[x2]

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

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