

# Hate the Other Side

Juice WRLD

[Intro: Juice WRLD & Roddy Ricch]

Got pain, woah  
Mello made it right  
I got pain in my heart, I told you a hundred times  
Yeah

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

I got pain in my heart, I told you a hundred times  
But it's money, money, money, money, money on my mind  
Put a beam on the glizzy, don't get caught between the lines  
Last nigga we got busy on got hit between the eyes  
Roll my problems in a Backwood and put it in the sky  
Got your mans in this Backwood, put it in the sky  
I was taught to love my brothers and to hate the other side  
Hate the other side, hate the other side

[Verse 1: Polo G]

Bougie off the ecstasy, I might act woo, uh  
I lost gang members, I can't act cool, uh  
I got gang scriptures in my tattoos  
I was runnin' from the police in my trap shoes  
Posted, tryna flip a hundred, I couldn't buy food  
Come from nothin', but I blossomed to a tycoon  
Betrayal scars, can't stop thinkin' 'bout them stab wounds  
We might not catch him today but he gon' die soon  
I'm from Chicago, she said she like my accent  
I'm from Chicago where Glock's what we react with  
Stand him tall, make him tumble when that MAC spit  
Bitch, I'm a gangster, I just took off on some rap shit (Off on some rap shit)

[Chorus: Juice WRLD & The Kid LAROI]

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Last nigga we got busy on got hit between the eyes  
Roll my problems in a Backwood and put it in the sky  
Got your mans in this Backwood, put it in the sky  
I was taught to love my brothers and to hate the other side  
Hate the other side (Yeah), hate the other side

[Verse 2: The Kid LAROI]

Hate the other side (Side), hate the other side  
Could give a fuck about a bitch, got too much money on my mind  
Shit, I heard they was lookin' for me, I'm not hard to find  
Everybody that I'm with got nothin' to lose, bitch, they gon' ride (Boom-boom-boom-boom)  
Saw my uncle in the grave, that brought tears to my eyes  
But I ain't gon lie, I done been through this shit too many times  
My heart's still tryna recover from pain all my life  
I really been to hell and back a couple hundred times  
Couple hundred times, read between the lines  
I'm still tryin', I'm still tryin' to get by (Get by)  
I still got memories that lay deep inside  
Creepin' up on my mind  
It's fuckin' up my life

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

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I was taught to love my brothers and to hate the other side  
Hate the other side, hate the other side (Side)