

# That's Why They All Hate Us More Than You'll Ever Know!

Twiztid

Open the heavens and let em all know that we back again tell em we sick of t  
his shit  
We attackin and screamin in the faces at those who laugh at this say your mo  
mma say that I'm an accident  
But I'm compassionate to the harassment of several degenerate intuit minds  
And give them the inner hate debate dependin if  
Buildin me up to be something I'm better than  
If anything hate 'll get probably the opposite  
Strong like a monument  
Build to the tops of the charts  
The depths of astonishments  
Look at me now  
I'm insane and I gotta keep movin more than pneumonic the hottest pot of shit  
Already know that your soul is broken and you hate that you need to polish i  
t  
Even in the hip of the hypocrits  
Out of my mind with the wicked shit  
More of you come with us  
Sendin for witches f\*ck people up  
So f\*ck you and the devil biaaacchh...  
Sick in the head they made me dress up like a priest  
I'm in a better place called the liquor store  
Pickin precious poison to ease the beast  
Killin our vibes and puttin 9 lives inside of these monsters they want us to  
be  
Everyone dies  
Tell me do you live and float through the universe just like a priest  
Everyone hates  
It never will stop  
Takin our lives and livin again  
Our middle fingers are up in the air with everyone everywhere

They say we're the devil  
Lets throw it back in they face  
They keep callin us some lunatics  
Lets throw it back in they face  
They hate us cuz we doin this  
Lets throw it back in they face  
Don't look back in they face  
Don't look back in they face  
They wanna chop stab and shoot me  
Put me down into a hole  
[?] my whole entire world before I go  
And that's why they all hate us more than you'll ever know  
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I'm not like you...

And our dope minds catch on fire bout 9 or 10 times  
Barely anything your time  
Bend with we gon line em in chalk

I'm on my whim...

I'm sure I shouldn't be any [?] in society  
Like yo! why? what's the prophecy  
But really it's in [?]

...your tainted ways...

And I'll be the first one to tell em  
Our music is made for [?]  
You can be who you wanna be  
Let me be by myself then

Glory to god  
[?] heavens a horrible facade and [?] a mirage  
I don't know where it went so hell I'm bent  
I got evidence  
On another level  
You gotta tell the devil  
Hes gonna need a big shovel to dig  
Cuz I'm underground  
And I'm listenin now and I'm hearin every word that you said

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Look at me I'm the livin trash that you threw away  
Example of more disposable feelins  
Call me a name with no meanin  
I give no power to closed minds  
But it comes in its time  
From behind quick fast wins with a landslide

We bad side  
You know what it do and how we ride  
Been to hell a couple times, couple times  
I got a couple screw looses  
Several comfortable nooses  
A clear view from this height  
I'm free fallin  
Fallin on anything to keep me from fallin again  
Hopin anyone anything someone was listenin  
I take these broken wings and I give them bitches a flap  
So my presence like a shadow and covers most of the map

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How does it feel to be you  
How does it feel to feel the way you do  
You so decisive  
And I don't care if you like or you hate me  
I know you mother f\*ckers bout to underrate me

Were goin vampire huntin with a 9 mm  
Our souls are blessed by Mary Magdalene and St Peter  
I eat a bit of flesh but I call it the host  
Am I dead alive or just a ghost  
Comatose midrange  
2 dollars and some change  
Perfect picture of sanity  
But I'm feelin so insane  
I got a migraine headache  
My stomach hurts  
So I'm lookin for some sedatives  
Buyin drugs in a church  
We some lunatics laughin like the killer Joe  
Givin out disease  
And why do they keep lookin at us through microscopes  
Cover the windows and lock the doors  
Cuz the darkness is growing and seapin through all our pores  
They call us freak shows  
Treat us like mutants  
With x's in the middle of our  
You know how we do this  
And just like that you've all been infected by the crimson twins  
And to invoke our perspective

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I got a brain full of maggots  
Cant understand it  
Why I'm labeled a freak show  
Grab an axe and imagine  
That we're here to raise havoc  
In places that never had it  
So f\*ck your mom and your dad bitch  
We've had it up to here with the campaign smear  
When were the only reason your f\*ckin kids alive in here  
So listen clear when I say bitch I got no lane  
And you f\*ck heads are stuck in them potholes again  
I provoke the fame so come to the game  
That I'm gonna give another mother f\*ckin dose of the insane  
And I'm a sane Jane like evil when I'm out due  
To all these different people it gets me high like some cocaine  
Blow out brains  
Swimmin on blood stains  
Tie an electric noose over the picket side of its shame  
On the devil for bringin me out again  
We on the same level but I don't listen to him

I gotta a gauge and a shovel and it come with a grin  
And it shot me a mother f\*cker like...