

Anger Management

Methods Of Mayhem

I don't deny I'm in the public eye
Seems like 24/7 being watched by a spy
Makes me wonder why they don't live their own lives

They're not news reporters, they're full of bullshit and lies
Leave them alone, their karma will be their demise
I can read between the lines
They make up shit because there's no shit to find, find
Fu-fu-fuck 'em

I'm under a microscope directly going to prison if I take a toke
People ask me for answers as if I was the pope
I'm my own spiritual leader on this emotional teeter totter
My senses are getting hotter

Are you testing me?
Get the fuck back punk
Get the fuck back, back

Why you testing me?
Get the fuck back punk
Get the fuck back

Now I see what's on the real
The public craves drama like a pig that squeals
They watched me in court testifyin' to a fucked up charge
I was drowning myself in my own tears

Of my boys growing up in the early years
Without their father near
Ain't no way I'm gonna disappear, can you hear?
Freedom can be taken from you at anytime
So you better think twice before you pay the price, pay the price

Are you testing me?
Get the fuck back punk
Get the fuck back, back

Why you testing me?
Get the fuck back punk
Get the fuck back

And no one can condemn
And no one can condemn

Fittin' to go Richter, gonna get sicka
That's for sure we're bumpin' up the temperature
We're blowin' up the area, gonna scare ya
We're Methods Of Mayhem, no one can condemn

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