

Hate the Other Side

Juice WRLD, Marshmello & The Kid LAROI

[Juice WRLD (Roddy Ricch):]

Got pain, woah

(Mello made it right)

I got pain in my heart, I told you a hundred times

Yeah[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

[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)

[Juice WRLD (The Kid LAROI):]

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Hate the other side (Yeah), hate the other side[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[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 (Side)

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