When It All Implodes

Joe Budden

[Joe Budden - Verse 1]
They say the World's coming to an end, homie I don't care
Bullet proof in my closet that I don't wear
Niggas talk behind my back as if I won't hear
Back against the ropes like I won't dare
Bitch I don't tear
I know too many niggas facin' 25 to life
I know too many ain't make to 25 in life
Too many look up to me, I'm who they idolise
No soap opera I aint your guiding light
Worry bout my car and the kit, wattup Michael Knight
I bared my all, you would think I'm bout to die tonight
I'm tryna not to get stuck, lifestyle of a Trojan
It mean I'm tryna not to get f-cked, wattup![Hook]
World keeps spinning as the drama unfolds
I'll be in the front row when it all implodes(I don't have to tel you thinks are bad)
(Everybody knows things are bad. it's a depression)I got a pocket full of money and a room full of hoes
I'ma have a blast wit it, when it all implodes[Joe Budden - Verse 2]
They say the World's coming to an end
I find it funny cause mine is just beginning
Mind is full of women, mines like a rollarcoaster
But I slow up the ride
Then they feel sick to they stomach
But all they could throw up is pride
You talking bout a recession that I cordially ignore
F-ck a dollar if you morally poor
R R R all of your gonna see is royalty ?
Nevermind income, spoil me with loyalty
It's too many fake niggas not enough real
Theres too many emcee's, not enough deals
Too many broke, when theres too many bills
Too many ways to attain wealth, fuck the poor economy
Blame yourself
Guess we can't all leave the hood just rapping
And say society is twisted like it just happened
Nigga, I call bogusness so if you f-cked up
Probably cause you just noticed it[Hook]
World keeps spinning as the drama unfolds
I'll be in the front row when it all implodes

I got a pocket full of money and a room full of hoes
I'ma have a blast wit it, when it all implodes[Joe Budden - Verse 3]
They say the World's coming to an end
Now everybody got a complaint
Everybody tryna live like they some kind of saint
Only nigga not tryna be something I aint
That aint the picture I paint
And if I did it'd be ?
Life's a bitch, I'm fully ready to meet her
I'll be in my best fit, I'ma have the fresh caesar
Since I'm eager, be in the room, dusting off the heater
Have a fully loaded forty pointed at her when I meet her
? gunpoint, bitch don't tempt me
Force her eyes open, looking vacant, empty
No wonder that they shower me with hatred and envy
I've picked the wrong nigga couldnt make it against me
F-ck ya healthcare, health scare
Even though I'm well aware
Counting down til I pull the trigger, like hell yeah
I be the last time you impose
Legs crossed with my cig lit
Now watch it all implode![Hook]
World keeps spinning as the drama unfolds
I'll be in the front row when it all implodes
I got a pocket full of money and a room full of hoes
I'ma have a blast wit it, when it all implodes

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