Sober Up

Double Plow

[Joe Budden - Verse 1:]I broke down a while ago
finally picking up the pieces
Memoirs of how the undefeated
Can feel depleted
I dont talk to God as a matter of fact I plead with
At times I hate my reflection and others I?m conceited
half the time I?m arrogant other times I?m vengeful
at times it?s to convince me, at times it?s to convince you
done a lot of wrong but I aint never felt resentful
its been so many times I?ve lost track of who to repent to
half the time I?m in the cut
dont want you to notice me
roll with me and you?ll see that I?m only awkward socially
half the time I?m spiteful, double barrell rifle
I owe so many payback I feel like I got the right too
so if you need a case in point you can refer to Budden
and it will prove that painkillers never murdered nothing
all it did was make me succumb put ice in me
put ice in me, make me numb
when I revisit the places it takes me from
I?m strong...
[Chorus:]Strong enough to catch contact right
smell it as soon as you get in my ride
see with me, rules never apply
dont tell me how I should live my life
put your seat back, got it if you need that
you should really fuck with me
tell me if you wanna ride or die, la la la la la la la la
[Joe Budden - Verse 2:]Listen up as the center reports
my inner thoughts are like a inner war
headaches act as a trembling force on my mental ward
mentals distraught
every word fromt his sentence the boss
it?s brought to you like the people your ministers Porsche
tight roping on dental floss
before the haters begin to get lost
coke and weed got my temperment off
but why would my temper get lost
when as soon as the temperature frost

I?m probably having intercourse in a resort
criminal report, pricey condo?s at a minimal cost
my train of thought aint as simple as yours
so if our paths happen to incidentally cross
I pray that you can overlook all my miniature flaws

until then lets let the bass kick
take the shots straight I dont see a need to chase it
trying to fight the urge til there?s something to replace it
I welcome ya?ll to be my co-pilots on this spaceship
[Chorus][Joe Budden - Verse 3:]Yo, me and the game would get so blunted
we?d order take out from the chinese stores
they make sure you bring change for a hundred
rob em, safety on the metal?s off
figured if we beat the breaks off em
then how the fuck was he gon pedal off
some live and die by the high, I was born by it
since Pac gave my mom the needle like go on try it
got me feeling like aint a nigga can harm me
so I go and scoop a mommy that wanna come join the army
she was so militant, disciplined, intelligent
so I whispered to her, bet you wouldnt mind shilling it
I got to know her on my sofa
I gave her my honourable discharge and she took like a soldier
since she the type you gotta watch when she come around
really she only get high so she can come down
lost her when I said she aint gotta settle
once you start to handle life you?ll be on the same level
[Chorus][Crooked I - Verse 4:]When I was five this what my father said
I should have pulled you out and left you on your momma?s waterbed
you asked me, my poppa?s dead
alcoholic jeans from him since a toddler bottle fed
put me on your stainless, I?m brainless, I?m a hollow head
my life was the crazyiest
surprised I?m even walking, can you blame me if I?m atheist
but I aint Stephen Hawkings
I know God is in my radius
I can see him walking in the face of an innocent baby but not when preacher?s talking
my people sleep in coffins I miss em I?m breaking down in the face of a bad bitch that I?m supposed to be taking down
baby ride while I?m crying, I?m dying inside
cause my pain is beside a giant lethiathon and I?m hiding from the World
they hit me with everything but the kitchen sink
how ironic? same place I vomit when I lick a drink
apparently I need to get a shrink

how can therapy take care of me when I don?t give a fuck what niggas think!
[Chorus]

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