Role Reversal

Joe Budden

Check this
I be at the mall, walk up at in the store
Glance up at the wall, pick out a few kicks
I need 11's in these, matter of fact
While you at it bring em' in a size 6
I take shorty's shoes off
Like here try on these J's make sure them shits fit
But in my head it gets thick saying
Joey fall back 'cause that's not your kid
I don't know you lil' nigga
And plus I got a son of my own
But he's at home and the way he's being raised
I don't really condone
Naw, 'cause his pops been gone
Fuck it, Ill explain it to him later when he's grown
Old enough to have a phone
Asking why mommy hates me and he got to sleep
To call me when ever he's alone so
You wouldn't know it but I got a sore spot for you
See, we would shared the same obstacles
Looking from the outside may seem like you neglect him
But when he slips up and calls me dad, I correct him
I protect him, when baby girl
Start venting about you I say respect him
And though it seems out of order
My own mistakes have turned me
Into your biggest supporter
Fast forward, you wouldn't believe
How I could love like mine what I didn't conceive
Trying to help him reach shit that I never achieved
Am I doing it for him or is it my own greed
'Cause see me and my baby moms
We don't do the conversations
Some cramped in the back, 2 bedroom shack
With 7 people living there just congregating
So when your child's with me, I'm over compensated
I'm talking 8 bedrooms 7 baths
My son thinking, that's the shit that only heaven has
Mines gotta keep it cool, yours get to see the view

White marble around the end ground, heated pool
Mines got to go through the why
Shit, yours just got to walk outside
And the funny shit, the irony of it all and it's just sad
Is you walked away and I'm the step dad
And then you get on Skype
Saying, "How you being, what's the word?"
And I be on the background listening like
"This muhfucka here got some nerve"
He says, "Bye daddy, I love you"
I be wanting to snuff you
But wouldn't have him thinking less of you
But he's perceptive and this shits wild
He picks up on everything and he's just a child
So through all my resistance
I'm afraid this 2 year old can already see the difference
He sees you don't provide when you're capable
Why we never fix things while we're still able too?
So you're annoyed, it kinda of hampers me
Get my void, I always wanted a family
Just to greet when I get to the door
You gon' have to take the L, I can't give you yours
I'll do all the work, you ain't gotta be bothered
You can be his dad, I'll be his father
I relate though, so I know it hurts
Got to be uncomfortable when the role reversed
I've been in your shoes my whole life nigga
Try these on, I relate though, I know it hurts
Got to be uncomfortable when the role reversed
Yeah man, I been there
You can't feel good
I wanna see how I feel?

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