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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