

# No Idea

Joe Budden

Look, I was always told you can't make it make sense don't trust it  
So I'll be out the country with the phone off, f-ck it  
Grown from when I was dusted  
But took something away out of every moment I suffered  
So y'all can go on and judge it  
There's a reason that I'm tellin baby girl she gotta practice patience  
I plan on changing my ways I'm just procrastinating  
Putting it off like I'll never be in a casket layin  
With both my parents going crazy as the pastor's praying  
Prideful, I don't even succumb when I'm defeated  
All it do is get me mad, and I'm comfortable heated  
I come from a family of drunks, I'm the one that succeeded  
So nowadays I talk to God when nothing is needed  
I'm sorry I don't speak the language of  
Rappers in the closet, but they won't hang it up  
I'm only trying to build what they attempt to destroy  
We had a perfect game until it was Jim Joyce'd  
Check it, what was once so majestic  
Is now only adored by epileptics  
I record to resurrect it, by my own accord I can't accept it  
But when something gives you nightmares, can you afford to recollect it  
If you can just know them odds stacked  
Airplanes ain't shooting stars, you can't B.O.B. that  
I found out when discussing paper  
Some will sell their soul and deal with the repercussions later  
[Chorus] With every curve they throw  
Every shot that blows, I'm still here  
It be the ones that's pretending to know that really have no Idea  
I just let em all go ahead and speak my name  
How far you gonna reach for fame  
Go ahead and fuck up your career  
I don't care, cause they have no idea  
[Verse 2] So sick it's livid, all pics are vivid  
A stiff of being gifted, gotta be equipped to live with  
His critics, misquote him and miss tidbits  
So he's mislabeled, misunderstood, misfit'd  
Anytime I was misinformed or misguided  
I went and got advice from a dude that wouldn't apply it  
And he'll give out that lesson for free

Without a grudge, but I keep the past present with me  
So every morning on the wake up, and she's applying make up

I'm pondering all the different ways for us to break u  
Women have a tendency to get fickle  
Predictable, lie and say his dick little  
It be the ones you could see yourself with forever  
Giving you a lecture talking about you neglect her  
Couple years in, the strip club will upset her  
And she'll act like you ain't have them same habits when you met her  
When you can't take her

You start dropping hints for her to read between the lines  
But she'll act like Fantasia

It'll be so much to be said but no one will convey it  
The relationship will be over but no one will say it  
A doomed fate, living with who you'd soon hate  
Ex life partners trying to co-exist as roommates  
Once you go through it you'll believe it  
And you'll never give a woman more than you'll want her to leave with

[Chorus][Verse 3]How can the fans think us rappers are invincible

Cant find anything about that logic that's sensible

I'm thinkin they should know better off of principle  
To them we're action heroes, to labels we're Expendables  
My old approach was apprehensible

Some started thinkin their 15 minutes of fame was extendable

They dont cherish the moment like they probably should

Once they star's submitted they act Hollywood

Gwapped up stacks to grip

Now you're being chauffeured in the back of whips, life style's immaculate

Out of touch with reality, I'll help you get a grasp of it

Success breeds change, but so does a lack of it

The homie's sending out subliminals,

Since you a failed rapper, failed criminal, four bars is the minimal

Since you ain't from the streets I'll help and tell you the way it works

Say a nigga snitching, I'm saying show me the paper work

I don't get why the inferior bother to diss me

Heart of my city, when I go take a part of it with me

I think god will understand that was part of my misery

So instead of 'father forgive me' it's 'father ya dig me'?

Spectated just to see if I'd get checkmated

Less progress brings less hatred which would segue it

I learned the hard way somethings are better kept sacred

Fail at given em your all, you'll just be left naked

[Chorus]

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