

# Three Sides To A Story

## Joe Budden

[Joey as Derrick]

My names Derrick, I'm from Queens right there on Merrick  
Raised of honesty, loyalty, good merits  
Gotta lil sister and my pops just perished  
And I just came home so my freedom I really cherish  
Young when they bagged me, seven in the can is torcher  
And I just did that for manslaughter  
Odds was against me, murder in the second degree  
Made it less cuz I gave 'em a plea  
That's the past, now a dude home tryna clean up his past  
When all niggaz kno me for is the past  
And my minds always thinking how to pocket some cash  
They know if something ever sparked it'll cock it and blast  
Now I'm tryna live straight and get my act together  
But my moms struggling, she putting scraps together  
Long time ago, when I wasn't home she was cleaning my room  
Cried when she found a gat in the dresser  
Said no child of hers woulda had dat, never!!!  
But with all the dirt I was doing  
I felt like I hadda protect her, I hadda protect us  
Stead of me sellin crack forever  
She rather be ina shop right, getting bags together  
Passing endeavors, wont allow me to get work  
Forced me to get work  
On apps they ask if you ever been to jail, like if I say yes you'll hire me  
NIGGA DON'T LIE TO ME!!!  
I gotta lil sister that's nine  
Plus moms is chillin, wit some new dude I think she feeling  
But he don't help with the bills and I'm back on the script  
So we don't go broke, I'm back to this hammer that I hafta tote  
Stash ya kno, I'm killin em, only nigga on the Ave. with coke  
Only man in the house, I gotta bring in cash  
And those two chicks a month that mom get don't last  
Lil Sally still young she developing fast  
Oh, you thinking the same thing, it's a hell of a task  
Then it clicked me, plain close, cops came to get me  
But knew that I had mine on threaten to hit me  
And I moved swiftly, said they had a warrant  
They knew about it all they said they had an informant

I'm back in this caged up cell  
With the apes in jail, now I'm back in this eight by twelve  
See I tried to live right  
But society ain't made for niggaz to live right  
Mommy just write  
Mommy make sure Sally keep her shit tight  
And I'll be home real soon, don't cry, it's iight[Chorus]  
I know it might seem like it's all good  
But this is what it's like in the hood  
I rep my set like you should  
But this is what it's like in the hood  
[repeat][Joey as Sally]  
My names Sally, and I'm from Queens I'm not happy  
Dad pasted away, moms remarried  
I gotta big bro, but he's in jail  
Moms said for some things that he used to sell  
And I'm always with step-dad, his names Beau  
And theres some things about him that my mom don't kno  
And he says if I tell that it won't be pretty  
And I'm really scared of em, he's already hit me  
He touches me places I don't like it  
And I ain't talking bout a hug or goodbye kiss  
I mean touch me places that's private  
And he don't just touch he put summin inside it  
He says the more he does that, I'll start to like it  
Hand over my mouth so I'm quiet  
Moms only wit 'em cuz our money is low  
I'm sixteen but I'm shaped like a twenty year old  
And my moms in love so she makes excuses  
But she looks at me and sees scrapes and bruises  
Why step daddy gotta take me thru this  
Help, somebody, I'm getting raped I cant do this  
Nobody understands I'm weary  
Get goosebumps anytime a man come near me  
Know how it feel to have a man use you for a cushion  
All the while moaning and pushin  
You try to push him, he's getting bothered  
You yell and you scream but he starts going harder  
Trust me, it's summin you don't wanna be apart of  
Cuz even when it's over, your life, it'll scare ya  
Visit my bro, he can tell I'm sad  
Staring hard at my stomach he can tell I'm fat  
He can tell I'm mad  
But step daddy touched me, fucked me, you think that I can tell him that?  
Beau called the cops on him, could I tell him that?

Yep, thought you'd agree so I keep it all to me  
Baby on the way, and I'm not working  
And I kno it's his cause I used to be a virgin  
Derrick says he'll handle it, wipe my tears  
He don't know, this is what it's like for years  
And it falls on def ears  
Damn mommy please come home, please mommy don't leave us alone  
Some secrets are hard to keep  
Some secrets make it hard to sleep  
And sleep is the only time I feel safe  
Still the act haunts me, and I kno I'ma wake up with step daddy on me[Chorus][Joey as Beau]  
My names Beau, gotta chick named Pam that I live with  
But she's always in church, real religious  
I hadda son he was young he was gifted  
Til a nigga killed him a week before Christmas  
Three shots close range with a handgun  
I knew before I met Pam that it was Pam's son  
I knew when I pulled the Mill out harder  
And went on a manhunt just to kill they father  
Derrick and my boy hadda mutual friend  
That put me on doing what I gotta do for revenge  
Derricks coming home now, and he's gonna get it  
And I kno he'll be lookin for me with a biscuit  
Not hard to find, got them teks in handy, and  
I'm in his house having sex with him family  
I got his mom on the bed and the canopy  
And I'm with his sister molesting her candy  
Now he kno it all  
His friend prolly told em, and you can't hide nothing ina hood so small  
But then it came Sunday, Beau ain't hafta work  
Just humped on Sally, Pam's in church  
Derrick bust in, Beau just froze  
White shit on his nose, Sally getting her clothes  
Screams, "Get ready for your funeral Beau"  
And then he reach to his hip and let a few of 'em go  
Cause he's packin but Sally starts gaspin  
Holdin her stomach, I guess she started having contractions  
Beau grabbed his, now they both got heat  
Just gunnin, both ignoring the seed that's coming  
Now Sally's in the crossfire, screams out stop  
Holes in the wall, now the scenes getting hott  
Next 30 seconds on the scene is the cops  
Yellow tape up, now the scenes getting blocked  
Barricades up, yep, you already kno y'all  
Ambulance there, streets full of patrol cars

Cops on the mega phone, "come down now"  
But it all calmed down somehow  
Beau comes out, hands showing, carrying his arms  
Derrick comes down, little Sally in his arms  
Yep, nuttin to say, she was hit by a stray  
Nope! Shots done ric-o-shade, cops take him away  
And now some niggaz miss em  
But it wasn't the guns that killed Sally, nah it was the dumb niggaz wit em  
When we gonna learn to treat our people sacred  
Theres some type of way kid, we're all related  
When we gonna grow and get rid of the hatred  
Cuz this shit happens on a regular basis, this shit happens on a regular basis  
This type of shit happens everyday kidd[Chorus]

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