

# Uncle Joe

## Joe Budden

It's Uncle Joe in here  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in here  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in here  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in here  
It's Uncle Joe, peep while the story is told  
Look like I'm the last nigga to know I got old  
Which is fine, as Uncle Joe I wear that age like it's a three piece suit  
Can't get to this type of flavor without a season at true  
Every Sunday at the spades table slamming cards, hella hard  
Spitting over Ruff Ryder or Roc-a-Fella bars  
I'm telling stories of Khaled before he Terror Squad  
Different from what they selling y'all, fuck am I telling y'all?  
It's Uncle Joe, don't wear Supreme and jeans  
Came up with Nitty and Web, I knew Supreme in Queens  
And Ross dropped "B.M.F." and y'all would sing in the streets  
I'm a little different, I was thinking of Meech  
Check this shit  
I used to drive around the tunnel in the Lexus with the snub  
Before Power 105 was sneaking breakfast in the club  
Listen, young niggas learn up, I don't do the kiddie shit  
I'm with the turn up, I just like Biggie shit  
Fuck is you saying?  
Only been a sensation for only two generations  
I'm like the minute the weigh in fight ready  
Friends are forever changing  
And all them niggas I came up in the game with  
Done fainted in the entertainment I swear  
They say the older you get in life the faster it happens  
Me, I feel like I could still fuck with 25 year olds  
And their mommas if they cute enough  
So when I walk up in the day party and said,  
"What up?" all I hear is "Uncle Joe" in this bitch  
Same way you know when you up, you better know when you  
slip  
Studies based of years hanging with the boa constricts  
I'm from an era where we ain't deal with all the trolling and shit  
When we see you we just go in your shit  
It's repercussions for actions, we demanded more  
Don't understand it, dawg  
Question all these niggas with words they never answer for  
Staring at you new niggas still from an older state  
It's feeling like Oscar Robertson watching Golden State

Y'all hear Post Malone and think of "White Iverson"  
I think of Karl and how he could've got the title won  
I keep my life off Instagram like my private some  
I open albums for the credits, y'all just Tidal 'em  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in here  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in this bitch  
When there was problems with the game I got to sculpting that bitch  
But they just kept talking about my hoes, I don't even notice the shit  
I got a stash I never go in and shit  
Same emotionless kids  
Stoic as if I'm just a motionless gift  
Normally in the club tucked in the corner, no one to mind me  
You niggas go and look for these bitches, they come and find me  
Y'all praise it, I be disgusted  
Cause I don't want the points for scoring on easy buckets  
(And what else?)  
And I don't count her if she ain't alter my weekly budget  
Or if she Snapchat every portion that we in public  
That's awful, she need to cut it (she need to cut it)  
Bria's in the W with Sandra  
The escorts fuck with me, that's a double entendre  
Both got fat asses, one's a double cup monster  
Both used to mad attention, it's my subtlety they fond of  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in here  
It's Uncle Joe, it's Uncle Joe in this bitch  
Nigga

Songwriters

Joe BuddenPublished by

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