Under The Sun

Joe Budden

[Hook: Bryan Adams - "Brothers Under The Sun" Sample]I had a dream - of the wide open prairie
I had a dream - of the pale morning sky
And we were the same - just the same - you an' I.
We are like birds of a feather
We are two hearts joined together
We will be forever as one...
My brother under the sun.
[Verse 1: Joe Budden]Mic check, mic check, mic check, mic check
Mic check, 1, 2, 1, 2.
Ol' head said reality is fake an' fake's the new real
Nuttin' prescribed to me, but takin' a few pills.
Ain't try'nna be the dude that's raisin' the blue steel
Vic's help me escape, they give me a new feel.
Unedited, ay'day is a newsreel, some cake an' a few bills
Honestly, all it'll take is a few mill (for what?)
For me not ta' have ta' portray no true skill (but!)
But lemme' jus' watch what I say, the truth kills.
(So) Be careful what'chu wish for
If I totally ignore it, I might withdraw.
I used ta' be pissed-off, piss-poor
Money Chris Paul, (it was) like this short.
It was kinda' hard ta' get the whole puzzle workin' wit' half a jigsaw
I got mine, let me help you get yours wit'out gettin' ripped off.
I left a trail nigga, follow it
An' when it's gone, make a new one, don't remodel shit.
Oh!
[Hook: Bryan Adams - "Brothers Under The Sun" Sample]We are like birds of a feather
We are two hearts joined together
We will be forever as one...
My brother under the sun.
[Verse 2: Joe Budden]Make ya own mutha'fuckin' footsteps nigga, don't follow mine!
Huh!? I got great problems though, my problems are good!
L-Look, look, look...
New suit, dude nervous (what else?)
Ol' case, new judge, new verdict (what else?)
A new outcome like somebody reversed it

(I mean I'm) I feel like I'm a new man, a new purpose.
(Oh!) It's like a nigga ain't feelin' so worthless

Kneel down an' worship, all them years was worth it.
So when he opened his mouth, I was stunned
He said, "You can't deny a man his son." Be clear.
So if he wanna be there, you let 'em be there
Be fair, I mean, I can see he wants ta' be near.
I can see that he cares
I'll lock your ass up you don't oblige, be-ware. (I mean it)
She stared, she scared.
My lil' dude always get the World from me
An' you want 'em ta' have the World, jus' not from me.
Back like I never left, was never forced away
Got nuttin' more ta' say. Oh!
[Hook: Bryan Adams - "Brothers Under The Sun" Sample]We are like birds of a feather
We are two hearts joined together
We will be forever as one...
My brother under the sun.
[Verse 3: Joe Budden]When I see you I'm disgusted (nigga!)
Can't believe I was ever in love wit' (nigga!)
Must've been dusted, 'cause you look like shit
All these years, they ain't done you no justice. (Look at'chu!)
I mean you all fucked up, can't get cash
Still bitter over a badge you can't get passed. (Huh?!)
Jus' sad, get mad 'cause my bitch bad
Everyday she switch heels, switch bags. (Whoa!)
It's like we livin' on a dock nigga, big pad
You can't afford a deposit on my closet. (Not even)
Since you, all I ever known was fly shit
Unfortunately, you ain't fittin' that logic.
'Cause you're much less
Sometimes you gotta' stand by your failures to recognize your success.
Still, I'll be the bigger man an' wish her all the best
While knowin' she'll never get it
So why would she ever quit it, it's ridiculous.
[Hook: Bryan Adams - "Brothers Under The Sun" Sample]We are like birds of a feather
We are two hearts joined together
We will be forever as one...
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