If All Else Fails

Joe Budden

If all else fails, I'll get back to what I know
Rachet for my foes, watching for it fallin take a stab at it was snow
Long john jacket for the cold
Some habits are hard to outgrow
I work so hard you think the studio's my lodge inn
If all else fails
I don't have a doubt that I'd be back in that studio apartment
Getting it in, closet size living room, and the kitchen's my den
Playing lotto hoping numbers will save the day
Back to price checking, back to layaways
Since I ain't never hit nothing like a bad fadeaway
Back to the corner, takin a bag of haze to face
Basic flow, when I tried to get my cake to grow
I hit the pawn shop and turn into Trader Joe
Shiesty kid, yack ya jewels while they glistenin
Snatch the hearing aid from a senior, while they're listening
If all else fails, don't know where I'd be
Scratch that, probably at home, nowhere to be
Or probably fuckin a broad that, I treat like a floor mat
Ugly enough to cover her face when the ?
And that's a step down from my New York rat
They ride it like a horse's back, with the horseback
But it won't fail so if you try to rob the kid
Banana clips by the bed will put a stop to it
Nevermind that, first you gotta beat the guard
I can change the channel on my tv and see my yard
If it all failed, I'm ready for the sham
Forging fake checks screamin "Catch Me If You Can"
If all else fails, I'd be out pullin Jerz capers
Knowing me I'd be best friends with my worst haters
I'd be dustin off the AR or be behind state bars
For jackin a bait car
If all failed, I'd be back in them block cyphers
Just to show these local niggas I'm a lot nicer
Cause the less you succeed the more you loved for it
While the more you achieve the more you snubbed for it
If all else failed and my pockets were empty
Everything I despised I'd probably envy
Ignorant shit rappers floss that offends me

Cause I wouldn't be able to attain it, it would tempt me
Frontin' in my mans Maserati
I might bag something with a modest body, from a college party
Next morning hung over so she don't remember
I'd deck my whole crib out from Rent-A-Center
If all else failed and I didn't get a break yet
I'd get unemployment while collecting a paycheck
Would it mean I wasn't build for the bright lights
Say goodbye to front row seats and fight night
If it all failed I'd have a pretty common future
From a Chart House nigga to a ramen noodler
Would my girl say you no longer attract me
Pack up all her shit and head south with an athlete
My name would hold no wait so I'd lose the perks
OD on Oxycontin, abuse the percs
I'd be a felon getting my scriptures tatted on
First 48 star getting ratted on
If all else fails I wouldn't take precaution
New hoopty every month would be my way of flossin
And the crib would be an all night party
With 6 baby moms that I Jet on like Lombardi
Fantasizing the girls I coulda dated
Pull the burner ? on the ones that coulda made it
I'd be the only one that cared
Am I just reciting my fears as they appear
Shouldn't even put the idea in the air
Cause it's not possible, let's make that clear BABY!

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