

# All Of Me

Joe Budden

[Emanny]

I give you my all.. but it seems like that's not enough

Now you can get all of me

A lot of things have changed from what I see

Is this the way its s'pposed to be?[Budden]

Are you in that mood yet?

One mo' 'gain

ARE YOU IN THAT MOOD YET?Look, they say tomorrow's not promised, but if it was I wouldn't get open

Wouldn't get suits them shits was made to be broken

'Member comin up dudes talkin bout hoes, boastin

I was just a Juvenile movin in Slow Motion

I dropped outta school to be a dude with mad jewelry

Once I got it shit wasn't even cool to me

I dreamt of condos and video vixens

Until I learned most girls in videos is pigeons

I just wanted the world to see that I was for real wit it

Wanted a deal, I got it and couldn't deal wit it

I want me and my old homeboys to still kick it

I wish they saw me as Mouse and not a meal ticket

Let the beat play

I wish I could see a day wit no he say, she say, just wanna see Trey

Wanna play the hood and not fuck with the toasters

Middle child, wish me and my brother was closer

I wanna scream at her, catch myself before I start to

And then remember it takes two people to argue

All she do is provoke me

All I do is diss her

All I did was shake her

She say that I hit her

She just takin everything I say out of context

I'm tryin not to black, I'm like a nigga wit a complex

Was mad as a FUCK, didn't even show it

Yesterday was better off, didn't even know it

Complete role reversal so it's useless these days

TV got real, music went fake

Please help her for God's sake

When I proposed to the game I figured life was merry

5 years later I'm feelin like Tyler Perry

Maybe I'm exhausted, maybe I just lost it

Maybe I should pick up a pen and try 'n force it  
Same old story, guts and no glory  
They tryna low ball me, do him like Joe Torre  
I reintroduced myself to the world, I'M JERZ  
I'm a artist, I paint pictures, I don't rhyme words  
More than a rapper I pay attention to detail  
But how I do in retail tells me if I prevail  
Leadin all the way see these trials and tribulations  
Foul situations with some mild stipulations  
I feel like being a addict cuz it hurts  
But somethin 'bout dude makes bad shit worse  
Look, its three types of niggas in this world ya know  
So you either gon' make shit happen OR  
Watch shit happen OR  
Not know what happened  
So i couldn't just sit there like 'FUCK rappin'  
Its dudes with problems I couldn't imagine havin  
If I had to have 'em I couldn't fathom me lastin, like  
I used to bump into Tammy in the club  
Few of them, she even helped a nigga get in  
See a person long enough you know you bound to get fly wit em  
Care for em, be more than hi and bye wit em  
Its been a while, I can't front like I ain't phased  
She was my reality check, cuz we the same age  
I mean she put on a show that you CAN'T stage  
She made the shit sound effortless  
I was damn near in tears checkin my messages  
I got goosebumps all over my skin  
She said "Mouse I highly doubt that I'll ever see you again  
Hope everything is well kid  
You see I'm just findin out I have a brain tumor but I never felt it  
The doctor's givin me three weeks to live  
Not three weeks til I die, thats three weeks to give  
I just wanna tell you that I love you and I care  
I wish you all the best throughout the rest of your career"...  
And then she broke into tears  
I pressed 7, took the phone from my ears  
Sometimes the simplest of things people need it  
But I ain't call back in fear of being speechless  
What was I to put her at ease wit?  
I picked a real bad time to be strategic  
I think my lifes bad, pickin up the pieces  
Some folk already got they appointment to see Jesus  
In this world full of diseases  
I've learned not to bite my tongue or have seizures

Depression tells me I suck  
So I reply "I ain't here cuz I fell down, i'm here cuz I got up"  
And then i'm going back and forth with Ransom  
Shit came outta nowhere, was real random  
According to him, I'm responsible for Jerz too  
"I never helped niggas?" How the FUCK you think they heard you?  
Muhfucka's got a lot of nerve duke  
I was the nigga believed in you spittin  
Had to con the industry just so they would listen  
But go 'head, you just gon' wreck yourself  
How was you protectin me, you can't protect yourself  
Keep the lies to a minimal, just read your interview  
And can't help but ask what's gotten into dude  
Media training but he don't know how that go  
It help you come across not soundin like an ASSHOLE  
In my past though been to jail, I ain't enjoy it  
So why would I stand behind the mic and exploit it?  
I ain't ig'nant, just because I exercise spiritually  
They try to ignore how I exercise lyrically  
I thought I had a great job  
Back when niggas loved the culture, wasn't in it for the money like a A-Rod  
Even when I'm spittin bout current events  
Its a sublime sayin 'Who's more current than him?'  
So I'm wonderin, if a higher power tryna underman  
When you shoot for the stars, sometimes you're gonna jam  
I ain't been to Summer Jam  
I learned from Lupe: when you Dumb It Down its just harder to understand  
Two thousand and eight, foes is still near me  
So you can think I'm tight as FUCK, I'm still weary  
The Geto Boys say its all in the mind  
Certain wounds only heal over time  
No shame in my game  
No pain no gain  
And since I ain't see a "prophet" I figured God would stop it  
Waitin on a alley, niggas just won't lob it  
Still a risk taker lemme put it in words:  
Can't steal second base and keep your foot on first  
Been about 10 years since I was high off the angel  
Now I'm walkin side by side with an angel  
In front of my eyes that prize keep gettin dangled  
But can't grab at it, my pride is being strangled  
Workin shorty's nerves like a personal trainer  
But its me, it's personal, it ain't her  
Friends keep tellin me "leave her," I won't  
Cuz she sees somethin in me that I DON'T

And I see somethin in her that ya'll won't  
If u never been in love don't tell me I'm wrong  
See I preach gratitude, she keeps an attitude  
Argue long enough and that shit becomes laughable  
My norm now since my heart is so natural  
Wish I could dwell into all them niggas after you  
So not compatible, that we compatible  
Its nothin else in this world that we would rather do  
Anybody out there relate to my pain?  
Turn the music up let me know that I'm sane  
We broke up, bitches was starin' at my chain  
Dude was fuckin you but starin' at my name  
But we ain't gotta entertain all that  
Back like we never left, we overcame all that  
FUCK who made better tacos or who ass fatter  
Let's live for now, right now, none of that matters  
Keep bringin it up its gon' backlash us  
Why am I meetin' so many backstabbers?  
Why whenever I'm bout to crash I go faster?  
Past is a disaster  
When your house is see through, learn to close your eyes in case the  
glass shatters  
Just sayin, its always a million more pages when my stupid ass keep  
thinkin I'm on the last chapter  
No tit for tat, I ain't equipped for that  
That and New York, chit chat with a Midget Mack  
Cuz I get older I....(trails off)

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