Downfall

Joe Budden

Last thing I'm tryna be is the good guy now I ain't never gave a fuck, why should I now Like the World's interrupting my song, with an interlude can't you'll see I'm busy trying to balance out my chemical finishing up, what you ain't even begin to do when your backs against the ropes it's either him or you ya'll ain't so important that my words are meant for you when did everybody become so sensual caught up in the he say, she say blog sites, him and her, broke up World star, Nah right dumb fans, they believe, everything that y'all write found out, friends fake, couldn't even facade right pressures on, wont fail nigga got too much to prove would have been, lost it, but I got too much to lose say what you want about Joe but I stood my ground bitch, I get it up myself you just put it down they say I put my whole on display, to my dismay stop it, you carry-in on without logic let me tell you this about Joe I only say you what I want you to hear you only see what I want to show crushing up the percepts chasing the high, sadly I couldn't make this shit up if I tried the forecast shows a downpour

y'all just made God cry, praying for my downfallThis the shit I'm talking bout right here, let me tell you niggas something

You can be anything in this World that you want, except for my downfall.

Check this[Verse 2]

I'm a victim of society
circumstance or just feelings
was a nigga victimized or just willing
no blinds, no bags, just dealing
no foundation or floor plan, just building
check it, nights bright but the day's dark
covered in tattoo's ,but hate art
these egg shell's I walk on are razor sharp

staring at the finish line, looking for a way to start I've been called everything, an extremist is that a bad thing or what they really mean is anything a nigga do, a nigga mean it and I won't let a person place a thing come between it an opportunist is how they paint me but if the nigga only knock once can you blame me still I feel like my problems are great shit if I don't ever solve em I'm straight on the bright side, God chose me to put a lot on my plate so i figured I wouldn't be bothered by the weight I'm trying to change the pattern but it's on loop even an outcast in my own group what's it mean when everybody standing next to you expects of you everything that comes with a spectacle if everywhere I go I just leave behind residue tell me, trust me, I won't think nothing less of you[Chorus] I'm sorry I ain't around more come up with me or stay on the ground floor I don't need shelter from the downpour Y'all could be whatever you want, just not my downfall they tryna make me slow, tryna take me, NO! can't be my downfall they tryna knock my grind I won't stop, I'm fine Can't be my downfall[Verse 3] No moment of clarity the next fight showing is a rarity severity of me against my growing popularity rappers won't rap, I'm forced to believe they scared of me but can no longer use the escape goat they not aware of me so y'all can go and throw your little pot shots some dudes dissed me and temporarily got hot I'm getting my head right recollected Y'all looking for some website resurrection being that I got too much to lose or maybe a slight chance that a nigga guilty of all that I'm accused no longer amused affected my loved ones, now they starting to bruise and I don't want no parts of that abuse wouldn't wish it upon my worst foe a day in my shoes that'll just eliminate any excuse and why entertain em

old me would' a lost my sense's
y'all just helping the new me regain em
been punched in the face,
it was either feed my family
or hunt with a .38
and I ain't want brunch to wait
I've outgrown hip hop
turned into a day care

so next time so shit is on my mind, it'll stay there
I'm staring at the man in the mirror
but it ain't helping see the man any clearer
so I get MIA from around y'all

till God stops answering these prayers for my downfall[Chorus][Verse 4] Tell me what am I to do

if I ain't have a soul a nigga always had you pardon Dude, but I gotta speak candidly How the FUCK!!! could you abandon me with 5 years of blood sweat and tears but there was obviously a disconnect we turned that into a disrespect

said she been holding it inside for years, she's unhappy so the girl I wanna marry was afraid to come and tap me

so I went away on tour

and you went on one of your own and while you was on the horn all day, with old boy did you ever think about what it would do to your home what's his name, where's he live

what is it he offers? what's he got to give?
and I love you so much that when I caught onto your fibs
I hit you like a man, you wore it in your ribs
I was heated, but had to be strong enough to remove the infidelity

and see what's underneath it come to find out you felt lied to and cheated mistreated and kept it a big secret or are you just loose

and I'm so naive I'm tryna give you an excuse now that I refuse to believe

we life partners, holy water on whatever devil comes and try to part us can't use anything I ever gave you to bury me you supposed to be the one that bury me you want to leave than goodbye think the grass look greener on the other side but it's dye(Chorus)

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