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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