If I Gotta Go

Joe Budden

If I gotta go
Can anybody tell me where?
And if I gotta go
Does anybody even care?Lo look look, we gon' party like it's one nine nine nine
Somethin' triggers makin' my mind design crime
When at times my minds fine inclined to find dimes
Resigned from prime timeI need my stars to align when signs say they benign
Tell whoever cares if a stray happens to hit me
I need to take all the money I made with me
If I'm heaven bound I'll put a hole in every turncoat
If hell bound I'm poppin' shit through the infernoMy jargon is I'm an arsonist
Since eleven when I found out what arson is
Look at me, fully styled in that foreign whip
I get a high from it, love that Johnny Carson shitI got fascination for the aggravation
Shoot 'em or [Incomprehensible] I love the fabrication
Waitin' on a antidote but I lack the patience, so
On the second thought, got my own vaccinationIf I gotta go
Can anybody tell me where?
And if I gotta go
Does anybody even care?All I ever dream about
It makes me wanna run and shout
All I ever dream about
It makes me wanna run and shoutProblem is I'm smarter than everybody
But too numb to show it, they too dumb to know it
Eventually my A's turned into D's
Eventually my O's made its way to EI'm tense, I'm not at ease, there's nigga's with degrees
That ain't never made it hot nor turned up the degrees
There's nigga's with credentials, accolades paperwork
But couldn't figure out how to make they paper workMe I fight to stay alive, everyday is work
Especially when they say there's six million ways to murk
I wish the world was more like me
More likely to see through the eyes that I seeOr be tired like I be, let's hide our ID's
There's holes in my arms untied this IV
At times wish the world would comprehend like I do
Know it sound like I don't wanna mend but I'd like toIf I gotta go
Can anybody tell me where?
And if I gotta go
Does anybody even care?Lo look look, I wonder what's behind the clouds
Flew all over the world still I couldn't find out

Maybe I'm normal and everybody else isn't
Apron on over the stove in hells kitchen
Nails bitten, failed livin'Another derailed mission for a nigga jail smitten
Enough to get the pound
If I don't like the shit around me
Maybe I should change the shit
That I'm around, how that sound?All I ever dream about
It makes me wanna run and shout
All I ever dream about
It makes me wanna run and shoutIf I gotta go
Can anybody tell me where?
And if I gotta go
Does anybody even care?All I ever dream about
It makes me wanna run and shout
All I ever dream about
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