# 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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