10 Mins.

Joe Budden

See what I'ma do is, like
I just kinda wanna be able to, you know
Smoke by myself
Without kinda being bothered by what a motherfucker had to feel
Without really havin' to do nothin'
So I'ma go buy this pack of 100's
Take me about 10 minutes to smoke a whole 100
Yeah, I'ma snip one upside down
And I'ma take one out and I'ma light itJust give me 10 minutes
I just need 10 minutes alone
To not deal with a thing, to not answer my phone
Just to ig' my 2 way, ig' the shit in the streets
Just let me smoke this one cig in peace
Give me 10 minutes
Without y'all comin' at me with that bull
Sometimes that's all it takes to ruin my last pull
And right now, that's what got the kid at peace
Let me smoke this one cig in peaceLook, now is a couple dudes that don't wanna see me poppin'
They sarcastically ask me 'When your CD's droppin'?'
Gotta keep my game face
They don't leave me no options
Can't lose my cool, I know the streets keep watchin'
Dudes wanna see me lose it all
But I ain't come this far to fall
Let me talk to all of you dudes prayin' that I lose it all
I ain't come this far to fall
And I ain't gotta walk around with my clip and nine
A real nigga just open his coat to me and said his is mineHe said, "Call him with his problems"
But he don't know that there's always problems, it only gets worse
Like, some dudes get threatened, they can't stop me
So all they do is threaten to pop me
But go and get your weapon and cock, G
Could see it's real here
I dun been up and down the block all week and I'm still here
Look, you wanna know where the booze and coke at
Gangsta's, gorillas, damoo's and locs at
Where the bricks, where the dick, where the X, where the morphene be
Take the turnpike to 4 TPBut now it's back to this pussy dude threatenin' to hurt me
I didn't know all of this came with reppin' jersey

But now it's no secret
If the thought of jump off doin' it makes you so heated nigga, so be it
But certain beef will be handeled if you're special
Only marble in the crib, is the handle on his special
My guns in the hood
I can't run from the hood
Nigga my sons in the hoodThat should tell you what's what
Soon as I feel good you retards remind me
But son, it ain't hard to find me
I'm at ringside any time the fights on
And I'm in the big black truck with the Carolina lights on
Or you can hop on the Pulaski Skyway
I'm in the strip club almost every Friday
Kats is cornballs
Y'all dudes is bitches
Like I ain't got enough problems with this music businessJust give me 10 minutes
I just need 10 minutes alone
To not deal with a thing, to not answer my phone
Just to ig' my 2 way, ig' the shit in the streets
Just let me smoke this one cig in peace
Give me 10 minutes
Without y'all comin' at me with that bull
Sometimes that's all it takes to ruin my last pull
And right now, that's what got the kid at peace
Let me smoke this one cig in peaceSome days I don't wanna be bothered
Some days I just miss my father
Some days I just miss my father
Some days I wanna relapse on redline
'Cuz he'll be gone for 26 months fed time
I try to maintain through all this
And pray to God pop keep the same clean date and 4 dicks
My pockets flat kid
You do the math on 5:15 an hour full time after taxes, c'mon
That wasn't good enough to keep my MO
Shit that wasn't good enough to complete my demo, for real
Some days I don't wanna be seenAnd some days I don't shower, I don't wanna be clean
Look, sometimes the truth could hurt you
So I blow my cig, smoke right at the truth commercial
Some days I don't wanna be bothered
Some days I just miss my father
And even if by a miracle he makes it half way out
It won't be parole y'all, it be the half way house but nah
That's not the right path for a budden
'Cuz we're addicts, addicts can't do half of nothin'
Some days I'm reachin' for the thing in the dresser

Some days I'm not invincible and I feel the pressure
Like if everyone's dependin' on me, and I just stop
Then what the fuck happens?I can't take that route and girl out
And sometimes I don't wanna hear my girls mouth 'cuz
My hectic schedule, she ain't considerate
So all I hear is the complaints and bickerin'
Radios, studios, photo shoots
She think I'm fuckin' every girl that say I'm oh so cute, cute
Don't appreciate a man and you lose him
Worst thing to do to an innocent man is accuse him
And I ain't with beefin' with home's
Bran Nubian style, I had to love ma' but leave her alone
It ain't workin' out, I'll see you aight
Just let go and let God see if we reunite
'Cuz with yo shit added to the dudes that wanna see me fallNah, fuck it I won't fall
Let me talk to all of you dudes prayin' that I lose it all
I ain't come this far to fall, fall
But listen, I'm fucked up now
Don't ask why y'all
Sometimes the best medicine is just to cry y'all
Know what I'm sayin'?
Excuse my voice fans, that should be a sign
That I identify with what I'm sayin'
'Cuz it's these type of thoughts that'll kill ya
If you smokin' with me right now, then you a good way from the filter
And I won't front like I ain't stressin'
Sometimes I need a hug, real shit, pain shit is pain lesson, niggaJust give me 10 minutes
I just need 10 minutes alone
To not deal with a thing, to not answer my phone
Just to ig' my 2 way, ig' the shit in the streets
Just let me smoke this one cig in peace
Give me 10 minutes
Without y'all comin' at me with that bull
Sometimes that's all it takes to ruin my last pull
And right now, that's what got the kid at peace
Let me smoke this one cig in peaceGive me 10 minutes
I just need 10 minutes alone
To not deal with a thing, to not answer my phone
Just to ig' my 2 way, ig' the shit in the streets
Just let me smoke this one cig in peaceGive me 10 minutes
By myself, you the boys at home
That's all the time I really need to enjoy my bone
If you sparked when the song was beginnin' at that time
Then your stoge should be endin' with mine
And to you know who

Ma, I never saw me being with you
But sometimes y'all dreams come true
I'm like your number one fan
Damn, I ain't think Joe would see you
You's a fantasyI wasn't supposed to meet you, nah
Chances of that were so unlikely
And if we did meet, you wasn't supposed to like me
But look, I rap now and it just so happens
God put me in a spot where that was just so happenin', see
She had a man, I had a girl
I broke up with mine and around that same time
We was hangin' out she never laid a hand on me
But I could tell from the way she glanced at me
Her looks said, "Baby boy somethin' hampers me"
And it would go down but I got my man with me
Lord how can it be?You know I never been the dude to come and break up a happy family
And these 2 looked so happy on the outside
They could've only been happy on the outside
We eventually started creepin'
But for me it's just sex
For her it's cheatin'
It went down, one time, two times, once more
Talkin' real passionate, every time it jumped off
I'm in deep y'all she's more than a jump off
We both catchin' feelings, both startin' to want more
But guess what, she can't leave himMust be somethin' I don't know about, maybe she needs him
Means I still gotta front like we ain't sleepin'
Still gotta shake his hand, I still gotta see him
How's he supposed to look, supposed to feel for me
He gotta know I'm feelin' you, and you feelin' me
How am I supposed to look at that man with respect
With Bleek singin', 'Is That Your Chick In My Head'
Dru Hill, 'Somebody Sleepin' In My Bed'
Aaliyah, 'If Your Girl Only Knew', reversed, but look
Here's why I'm down and outI'm kinda worried y'all
I ain't heard from him much since he found out
Mean and it wasn't mine y'all, she's still in the brain
And I know wherever she's at, she's feelin' the same
So 'till my fantasy dame pop up
Everytime the cell rings I'm prayin' that her name pop up, for real
I know y'all, I ain't supposed to wife her
But it's God's fault, I wasn't supposed to like her
Sometimes I think, why'd I have to meet chick for?
And some times dog, be careful what you wish forSome times I don't wanna be bothered
Some days I just miss my father

He's stuck in the system
Treated like a dude that's heartless
And they just transfered him, brought him up on new charges
Yeah folks, I'm back to that
So I light another one and smoke back to back for real
I'm chain smokin' if you ain't on my page, listen
I'm stressed out, hopin' this one'll taste different
Dudes hopin' that I lose it all
I ain't come this far to fall
Let me talk to all of you dudes wishin' that I lose it all
I ain't come this far to fallNah, I won't fall
Hopin' that I lose it all
I won't fall, nigga
Hopin' that I lose it all
I ain't come this far to fall, nah, nah
Some days I don't wanna be bothered
Some days I just miss my fatherJust give me 10 minutes
I just need 10 minutes alone
To not deal with a thing, to not answer my phone
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