1000 Faces

Joe Budden

[Joe Budden]
Thug changesNow we were once two n-ggas of the same kind
Quick to holla at a hoochie with the same line
Sorta, honestly Ill never guessed you were a hoarder
And all that would manifest cause of what we both thought of her
So im like how could you get mad of what she thought of me
I found out seasons dont only change quarterly
Cuz you got bended, it was real fickle
With me saying girls are a dime a dozen knew a n-gga with a nickel
I guess nobody told him that gossip and slander is not the answer
Wish Ida known that she woulda flipped out of propaganda
Ice in my veins, some people are less skilled
And he brought me up on charges when his ego got killed
When my friends in doubt, they learned a valuable lesson bout
In 30 years I aint reckon how to reconcile
What hurts more? The act of getting cut off
Or realizing that your 2 cents wasnt worth[Joe Budden - Verse 2]
Check it, nothing could help somebody switch up more then thirst can
I seen the ill effect that fame can have first hand
And I to blame for the person that you became
When youre already on that path its so hard for me to explain
Look, some indicate that im watching who I never met
I see some things happening now that you would never let
Fewer in your right mind, were you showing me the right person at the right time
Or were you trying to make it easy? didnt really please you to please me
Did that make you change everything about you to appease me?
My prides in shambles, wondering why and when did you decide to gamble
Or are you competing with Mya Campbell
When did that become suitable?
How could you make something so ugly out of what was once beautiful
Next time beautys headed towards me I plan to dodge
Until I see its not just being used as a camouflage[Joe Budden - Verse 3]
Only reason I continue to antagonize
just my way of bringing truth into a pack of lies
Reveals peoples true colors, moves a bad disguise
Even though its something I predicted I just act surprised
That way an arm never jinx on me
Drunk mouse, sober tongue homie drinks on me
That way im protected, yall got no choice but to respect it

Seen too many come and go to be affected
And how is it not expected
Im hip to what its bound to be
And then relations combined, they weigh a pound to me
And so the bullshit, make sure its tasteful when its done
You can keep your 1000 faces, just try being faithful to one

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