

# 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 downfall  
This 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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