

Alive

Joe Budden

[Intro]

SL

Parks on the board

Real niggas in the booth, let's go

I got Kate out on the keys

It go (it go)

Check this, listen[Verse 1]

I got strangers in my face

Beggin' me to take a picture

Still self-centered, they can give a fuck 'bout how a nigga feel

Bitches hang around to hang around even when shit get real

But I ain't left for nothin' maybe I should ride a different wheel

They usin' me I'm usin' them, they don't see the angle

Therapeutic, I don't even fuck 'em unless it's painful

Why do all these bitches seem to think they can change Joe?

Judge me all you want I never claim to be an angel

Patriotic, psychotic, obsessive-compulsive, convulsive, neurotic

On narcotics, searchin' for you if you got it

Seein' young blacks gettin' killed weekly that's a moot fact

If these coppers shoot at me, trust me I'mma shoot back

Maybe y'all 'll pray for me

But I don't mean once or even twice, I mean every day for me

So I'm on my knees, there's gotta be a better way for me

Open these windows and these doors but demons stay with me

And baby that's okay with me[Hook]

I came in with my heart, what made you wanna leave?

Fuck with my heart and now it's killin' me

This be enough to make a nigga cry

I wish 'em well until this runnin' dry

They won't ever take me alive

All I ever do is survive

And I know cause they already tried

It's too late cause I've already died

At least inside, they'll never take me alive[Verse 2]

Lemme get far as fuck away from these niggas

Fuck away from these hoes

Where I'm at now it's fuck music I don't wanna rap

I don't wanna perform or host

And my father's sayin' "get it together" and nothin' matters but my health

Hope heaven reserved a section for an addict like myself
Watchin' myself on TV see my knees shaking on that show
Plus the way shorty's life is now, I bet she's rethinking that "no"
She thought she was only sayin' no to marriage
But that "no" is to so much more, now I can't wait to see what her path is
I guess being a wife ain't sound as fun as bein' a bad bitch
Couldn't deal with my habits, wasn't me though you'd been catfish
We're speakin' a different language
Showin' you the signs in morse code
Last time a nigga loved two bitches I lost 'em both
So she scared, try not to get emotionally invested
I know God will find a way for those emotions to get tested
Which is cool, maybe not for me
Front all you want in your heart somewhere
I know there's a spot for me
The sad part is what is vacant now be gone
How I love you but I hate you
And all you're doing is being the person that I made you
From hateful to graceful
From rageful to grateful
Then God came and snatched that space for you
I tried to save it boo
Everything I caught myself building to that point was made for two
Writing out the script, wish you'd a told me the page was full
But fuck it, He knows better than I
Regret'll subside, let's sever the ties
After all it's just one less goodbye[Hook][Verse 3]
Lemme get far as fuck away from these bitches
Fuck away from these hoes
Lemme get far as fuck away from my niggas
Lemme get real close to my foes
They tellin' me that I gotta act famous now, etcetera
I been regular, so I feel like an anus now
See all of this time I've just been treatin' y'all accordingly
On an even plane like no one is any less or more than me
But the Lord agrees he said, "keep playin' with fire, if you're Joseph you'll get burned"
I hate second guessing I'll wait 'til the motives get confirmed
(..)
Call from the shorty, we off that bitch, option time
Models, sport some
All these cities, I got to tour one
All these bottles, I got to pour one
All these hoes, i got to call one
Our situation is a tall one, what you gonna do, pour or run?
So I'm spending forty thousand dollars on a time-piece

Help my self esteem and get this shit up off my mind please
Anybody lookin' for me, y'all know where to find me
I be right up Steinway nigga I ain't playing hide and seek
Let that liquor induce ya, then watch how fast it go from a couple niggas on the hookah
To some triggers, to them shooters, everything that's going on is kinda sicker than I'm used to
I'm just wrestling with them snakes, you ever kick it with Medusa?
Let me get the fuck away from these pills
The fuck away from this drinkin'
Let me get the fuck away outta my way
Let me get far as fuck away from my thinkin'
'Till it's better, it's whatever, shit I'm unapologetic
Since all i got is my word nigga tell 'em that i said it
It's Joe[Hook]Uhh, uhh, uhh
It go[Hook]

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