The Soul

Joe Budden

[Verse 1:]
Same characters but the show's different,
Just listen, it feels like the soul been missing
I remember copping that compact disc just to take off the wrapping
It was more then rapping
Read credits, till every name's embedded
One day, I'm a be just like them, bet it!
One day, I'm a come and lace the team with their favorite things
When I grace the screen, coasting!
I mean, it's nothing like what I was hoping
No emotion, we just going through the motions
I used to watch the videos just to see the new shit
Wanted to see it first, I thought I'd be exclusive
Remember getting hyped off my first casio
Suped up writing my first verse, it was ass though
Acappella, no beat and a bad flow
Damn I miss the good ol' days, when we had soul![Hook:]
When we had soul!
[Beat rides][Verse 2:]
I remember each day putting my favorite song on replay
But my tape deck would always eat tapes
I'd put my finger in the middle trying to fix it
Just for the shit to end up sounding twisted
Pressing clothes before school, I was matching
Liked the girl in class, got mad when she was absent
Wasn't a baller and I ain't have no game,
So what could I do besides ignore her?
(OR!) My first fight with no brothers to get
I remember being scared as shit and he had all this lip
And I ain't have hands not a bit, just knew that I ain't wanna get hit
So staring at the clock, I ain't trying to see 3 o'clock hit
But I never found the back door,
(Him) He ended up with a tapped jaw
(As for me) I ended up with that bad broad
Damn, I miss the good ol' days, I wish we had more[Hook][Verse 3:]
Maybe I'm feeling like a kid today
I mean, I used to want to have a house party watching House Party, Kid & Play
I had the low tops kicks and the fade
I remember my first piece of ass from a hot chick

Surprised she gave it to me, was shocked I got it
Ol' girl image of me was all ruined
Had to be thinking "the fuck's this boy doing? "
So hard I flirted just to be all nervous
Wish she could see me now, I'm so perverted!
I tell her "I'm so glad I found you. Are you ready for round two?
Or can I mount you? "
And Ol pic's I used to look like a clown dude,
When I had know idea what I'd amount to
A nigga used to be outta control
Man, I miss the good ol' days, when we used to have soul![Hook]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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