Focus

Joe Budden

Salutation, Joe Budden here
I be your host for this evening, you know
Doug B, with the banger, webb, nitty, dollar
Shouts is stupid, let that bass knock
Still on your block with it
Street ball and the black top with it
Ballin' war to the crackpot, crackpot with it
Gat cop with it, white-T black socks fitted
Pop the trunk let the bass knock with it
Like, no team could beat us
We pump diesel, I ain't talkin' 'bout jeans or sneakers
Raid, man we gettin' it harder
All day dog I live in the Carter, take your time with it
Jump off that nigga
Nona seen me with at least two birds like Jack Tripper
Jerse, true that I'm a rep, new Jag on the set, durag on my neck
Breathe, and then hide your bait
'Cause all my heat stay dirty like a project vent
Whoa, on the lowdown bring the hook it's about to go down, ladies
If you focused man would you please rock with it
If you overstand you know
Get focused man 'cause whether hoopty or Rover man
We doin' us
If you focused man would you please rock with it
If you overstand you know
Sing the track down pause
Stop playin' man bring it back down
Pause, man I tell 'em whatever
Say I got a little X, they think I know the director
Ma, that's just how the game go
Never burberry but you could splurge with rainbow
Trick, I know how a groupie do
Yeah I tell 'em I'm dead broke, don't let the jewelry fool you
Ho! Sing the track now pause, stop playin' man bring it back down
All this paper is the only reason why Shorty wanna call me later
No! I won't see ya tomorrow
How we goin' out to eat? I thought you ain't swallow
Think 'cause I rock jeans and sling rocks
That I'm a wife beater I don't mean tank top

You think I'm a start actin' new, I got enough beef
Not to start slappin' you but back to it
No, funds comin' over tonight
She fell for the yank unfitted over my eyes
'Cause Joe, get up in the choch and slide
Taxi never rove or a five that's how I do, thugs
If you focused man would you please rock with it
If you overstand you know
Get focused man 'cause whether hoopty or Rover man
We doin' us
If you focused man would you please rock with it
If you overstand you know
Sing the track down pause
Stop playin' man bring it back down
Crates, I keep the pump out
Park the V jump out when I need to dump out
Cain, y'all don't know a thing
Jump off make it snow or spring but anyway
Clubs, if y'all don't yet
I skips the pat down, cashier, and coat check
Sing the track now pause, stop playin' man bring it back down
Fridays I might stay home
Might run up in a lounge or I might play on
Saturdays P. Caliwood
With his thugs in the whip they follow me from the hood
Sunday I'm gettin' right with a broad
That I probably met the night before, y'all know my style
Wait, y'all know that's right
Low cut like so what with the throw back Nikes
I'm good with somebody's bill
Tell 'em to holla at somebody real ain't nothin' changed
Let's, go, sing the track now pause
Stop playin' man bring it back down
Jump off
Doug B, Fame, Devin, on top
Webb, nitty

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