

# Afraid

Joe Budden

What am I afraid of?

This is supposed to be what dreams are made of  
But people I don't have the time to hang with  
Always look at me and say the same shit  
They say you promised you would never change

I just feel like you broke a promise to me  
Only hurt cause I thought you were being honest with me  
So I'm gon' try and do this honorably  
Without the sponsoring fee what's most alarming to me  
This so emotional for you, robust such the calm in me,  
Easy to put off notes in thugs harmony  
Speak to his insecurity, acting so irresponsibly  
And it's further impacted by the fact that you respond to me  
See some of us know you as Jimmy barely old  
He had the baby belly fro, nigga was frail up in his clothes  
Barely got a hold and it's seeming very outta control  
Wish we could go back and grab the blackberry with the scroll, oh  
Yeah Aubrey that's the one we trusted  
Not this new Aubrey with his stomach sculpted  
I'm disgusted, you're such a fuckin' incumbent  
Can't govern, trust in the public becoming a fucking puppet  
It's bigger than rap battles, a word for the digital cash castle Don't let a  
glitch in the Mac crash you  
Unrelaxed wearing political straps tackled  
Now clash paths with dad, the original bad apple  
I know where you at, shit I was there too  
When shit was happening fast, word, I got scared too  
Impossible feats, impossible to sleep  
Making promises impossible to keep like

What am I afraid of?

This is supposed to be what dreams are made of  
But people I don't have the time to hang with  
Always look at me and say the same shit  
They say you promised you would never change

Listen, alert the niggas that handle you  
You fill up tour seats but you raw meat to the animals  
Doggy to cannibal, morning coffee and sandal shoes  
Can't get this energy off me, it isn't tangible  
This shit is greater than me, Pitchfork and Fader agree  
Complex I'm waiting to see, this between us, A and B  
You on the cusp Rated G, film I ain't paying to see  
I'm patiently waiting with please  
Thought you would take it in, breathe  
Blatently seein' his whole channel real A&E  
Hard to sound empty inside and fill a vacancy  
Get some advice, come over kick it and vibe  
I'm here with hotels, strippers, Odell, all that shit that you like  
We'll light some candles and some hookah  
Hookers flickin' the lights  
We'll play Aaliyah's greatest hits, you'll get all tickled inside  
My nigga, It's no wonder you're losing all your friends  
Poster child now for all that you had a wall against  
And tell your mans I'll be seeing him soon  
He marched you right into this madness I got reason to assume

