

# Alive

Joe Budden

SL

Parks on the board  
Real niggas in the booth, let's go  
I got Kdot on the keys  
It go (it go)  
Check this, listen

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 nothin', maybe I should write a different will  
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

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

Lemme get far as fuck away from these niggas  
Fuck away from these hoes  
Where I'm at now its 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 when it's vacant, I'll 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

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 sick  
er 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

Uhh, uhh, uhh  
It go