

# Castles

Joe Budden

My castle started shrinking, something's gotta give  
Ended up being the smallest place that I had ever lived  
One of the reasons I would do away with fame, to say the least  
Don't know who these people are, their names ain't on the lease  
It's a different type of monster, entertainment is a beast  
Was supposed to eat together, then I became the main feast  
If you preying on my kindness, taking advantage of Joe's cool  
I'd have to ask, what's your definition of soul food?  
I bust my ass for my whole life, and I worked hard for my profit  
And envy I know cuts like a knife, so you probably work hard to stop it  
If you know me like you claim then how could you disregard my logic?  
You know I cut my arm short and put my heart in my pocket  
A pretty good judge of character, maybe I mistaked a few  
Cut some people off, but had no choice, it's what they made me do  
Why would you take advantage when it's something I'd have gave to you?  
And in the long run, it doesn't take from me, it takes from you  
You'll probably tell me I'm a fucked up nigga  
You got it wrong, I just won't be fucked up with you  
Which forces me get distant, and I never want to act a way with you  
But passion and desire never blends with lackadaisical  
No longer enable you, that's no longer favorable  
But pride is on your sleeve so you'll just act like nothing phases you  
Which can never equal good, in fact  
So love can't be lost, I know exactly where I put it at

Word. Got no problem with nobody though  
So have no problem with me. Figured  
No beef, no malice. I got no vendetta with y'all  
So I only want better for myself  
Might even want better for y'all

My castle started shrinking, I tried my best to fight it  
Don't know how it happened, don't know how they got invited  
Was good with cabin fever, and maybe that helped create the space  
Fuck your good intentions, more concerned with what's taking place  
But everyone feels entitled, made up their mind they got a right to  
My peers transforming right before my eyes into my rivals  
Y'all can have the cars, ya'll can have the clothes, take all that shit that  
I don't love  
I'm learning fast that recognition is it's own drug  
And what's worse than some of your actions being feminine  
Is I got no way of knowing if your moves are really genuine  
You there when it's bright, better be there when it's dark  
You wasn't there for the ride, don't be there when I park  
Figure I love niggas enough to let the world come and stay with me  
And I'll stay trapped in this room to keep ya'll away from me  
What's supposed to happen when I'm not hot anymore?  
Your job rely on me being crazy, but what if I'm not anymore?  
The funny shit, them molly's were cool when we all were doing em  
But nobody recalled when I was the only one they were ruining  
I learned a long time ago in life that not much is fair  
So No Love Lost, but not much is there  
Deja vu, this happened rapidly before  
Everyday's a constant struggle and you're a casualty of war  
Which could only equal good, in fact  
So love isn't lost, I know exactly where I put it at