

## Escape Route (Intro)

Joe Budden

Yeah!  
What's up bitch!  
Joey!  
Slaughterhouse!  
Check me out now!

Look psychotic it's what they call you ignore you going by my logic  
That a law will secure you looking through my optics  
Lead and steel put pillow in front of me I pop it  
Tried to stop it but couldn't look at my eye sockets  
My God it makes me skyrocket  
Rules to ever do what you can believe that shit and I shot it  
And if you couldn't tell I'm on my own time  
Prisoner of my own mind problem is I don't mind  
Niggas asking what I deem as suc-cess  
Life's a bitch I'm just looking up her dress I can give a fuck less  
All of a sudden they see me on Joe Budden t.v. and I'm going national  
But they judge me and that's a broken gavel  
Shock-ing to me how quickly niggas will go and bash you  
Never had withdrawals pitfalls that coke and hash do  
Never stood in place while everyone was going past you  
Keep your opinion to yourself nigga no one asked you  
Get used to me far from what I used to be  
Provided still throw you a side if you not that used to me  
Self-destructive I love it anything that abuses me amuses me  
I just hope the whole world excuses me  
Hip-Hop got him under all types of scrutiny  
I think that the shit scared niggas into noose to me  
Wholeheartedly don't want no part of what's a part of me  
Moving lithogically so I dare a nigga to spar with me  
What I inspire to be never inspired me  
Big fan of karma catch twenty-two's eyeing me  
Y'all don't understand the types of demons that's inside of me  
Rebel with a cause if I do it it's un-defiantly  
Raised looking for the machine aiming the ruger  
Old so I don't fuck with the youngins I ain't a cougar  
Say a prayer for the losers aware of intruders  
Everybody around me like the head on Medusa  
And so it's time to make a move exit  
Rubber-band covering the bruise left wrist  
Faith in the man I can't prove exist  
I really got nothing to lose but a death wish  
I ain't worried about jewels and a necklace  
Me I live life shrewd reckless  
Nigga I ignore the rules and the message  
Walk away from the shit smooth with a peck kiss mwahh  
Y'all ain't hearing me no fear in me  
Only nigga brave enough to conspire against a conspiracy  
Y'all want to be sick get it in Mariah marry me  
But minus any streaks not a peak going to be clear as me

Joey!  
Yeah!  
It's, It's!  
A message!  
What's up!  
They don't understand him though!

Y'all will get it, some things just take time!  
Somethings take longer than others, that's what she said!  
It's Joey, nigga!