

# If I Gotta Go

Joe Budden

If i gotta go  
can anybody tell me where  
and if i gotta go  
does anybody even care

lo look look  
we gon party like its one nine nine nine  
somethin triggers makin my mind design crime  
when at times my minds fine inclined to find dimes  
resigned from primetime  
i need my stars to align when signs say they benigne  
tell whoever cares if a stray happens to hit me  
i need to take all the money i made with me  
if im heaven bound i'll put a hole in every turncoat  
if hell bound im poppin shit thru the inferno  
my jargon is im an arsonist  
since 11 when i found out what arson is  
look at me fully styled in that foreign whip  
i get a high from it love that johnny carson shit  
i got facsination for the aggrvation  
shoot em or ????? I love the fabrication  
waitin on a antedote but i lack the patience  
on the second thought got my own vaccination

if i gotta go  
can anybody tell me where  
and if i gotta go  
does anybody even care

problem is im smarter than everybody  
but too numb to show it they too dumb to know it  
eventually my a's turned into d's  
eventually my o's made it's way to e  
im tense im not at ease  
theres niggaz with degrees  
that aint never made it hot nor turned up the degrees  
theres niggaz with credentials accolates paperwork  
but couldnt figure out how to make they paper work  
me i fight to stay alive everyday is work  
especially when they say theres six million ways to murk  
i wish the world was more like me  
more likely to see thru the eyes that i see  
or be tired like i be  
lets hide our id's  
theres holes in my arms  
untied this iv  
at times wish the world would comprehend like i do  
know it sound like i dont wanna mend but i'd like to

if i gotta go  
can anybody tell me where  
and if i gotta go  
does anybody even care

i wonder whats behind the clouds  
flew all over the world still i couldnt find out  
maybe im normal and everybody else isnt

apron on over the stove in hells kitchen  
nails bitten failed livin  
another derailed mission for a nigga jail smitten  
enough to get the pound  
if i dont like the shit around me  
maybe i should change the shit that im around  
how that sound