

# Man Down

Joe Budden

Joey  
Mic check, mic check  
It go

Okay the wait's up, waited up, really don't know where to start  
Niggas fresh home want me dead and gone, I'm darin' y'all  
It's in arms reach when I'm sleep, I'm prepared for y'all  
Niggas bleed, BIG agrees, ain't nobody scared of y'all  
Besides, let me summarize, they ain't got to wherewithal  
I'm every where, they never there, when I'm gon' hear from y'all?  
Y'all know me as Joe, don't wanna see me as Mouse  
Let me address all these rumors so they don't leave out the house  
I mean it started with Clue, that's when the bullshit begun  
I was the best in my city, niggas knew I was the one  
Ain't have a dime to my name, still niggas thought that I won  
And niggas that never did it want to tell me how it was done  
I'm hearin' some wanna clap, they don't fuck with me, nigga  
They say I never go back, well that's a luxury, nigga  
It's somethin' I can afford, so what they say get ignored  
They pray I'm on the wrong end of that Ford

They want me man down  
They want me man down

Okay let's start it from scratch, put it all on line  
My character's been defamed, I put it all online  
Told 'em that's where we were headed, said I was wrong all the time  
And now we finally here, I waited a long ass time  
Been called every name in the book, been a liar, a deceiver  
A cheater, a woman beater, am I all, am I neither?  
Been absorbin' the ether, robbin' Paul to pay Peter  
High price to pay to strangers I been offering me to  
I've been more than a leader, even with my back to the wall  
Thought I was finished forever when I was practicin' falls  
Now you second guessin' yourself, you gotta ask what you saw  
They fishin', wishin' it's fiction, but ain't no actin' at all  
Can't even fathom the gall, they mad I'm appalled  
Too much passion to call, nothin' but bars, ain't no fashion involved  
How is path ain't adored  
How the fuck they laughin', I can blast through the door  
Ain't fathom havin' so much cash in the drawer  
First they love me and then they hate me, then they love me again  
First it's lovely and then it's ugly, then it's fuck me again  
Bitches don't text back and then they suck me again  
But still it's none of my business what they think of me again  
When we talk about skill, they just love again  
I call 'em out for the kill, they just doubt me again  
But I was born for the storm, I mean abnormal's the norm  
Maybe they wanna know how long will they mourn

They want me man down  
They want me man down

I'm wishin' this was a dream, maybe it's smoke in this mirror  
Wish I could change it all just by blowin' smoke in the mirror  
Been such a long ride, wishin' I was on the side  
To get caffeine pills to stay awake with Sean Price

If I was by Eric Garner, I'd have yelled at the pigs  
Gave him all my cash, he wouldn't have to sell that cig  
Shout to Bobbi Kristina, let her know that I love her  
Wish she was alive or didn't die the same as her mother  
Maybe my thinkin' is off, when I blink I get thoughts  
Of bullets shakin' the door, and tape around Chinx' Porsche  
See it damaged my heart, I'd be right in Yams' car  
To get the purp out his cup, and get his hands off the bar  
Tell Stack that I miss him, see we losin' a lot  
I wanna hear from Shakir, I still miss Stuart Scott  
Chris Lighty, Robin Williams still to this day  
I pray nobody ever feel that way, too many men die

They want me man down