Turn me up in the headphone something (New Joe Budden)

First off let me shout out the fam, y'all so gracious Been chilling in the room for growth, it's so spacious Getting to the money, counting these old faces Like I found the smoking gun in cold cases (nah) Them dark thoughts never got to 'em still I'm like the legendary Robin Will Even though I understand I never dealt with the pain like that A knot from that same rope, but I don't hang like that We had a couple break-ups - gotta respect Cuzz and I'll hit the reset button You try to reset Budden, it's real My accomplishments, already show 'em how I deal with the consequence And you can ask Consequence She reached out via text, like "what up with the guy?" Which is weird, it's been a year since we fraternized Still I made my way back in her life Only to prove to myself I wouldn't f\*\*k up twice We reminiscing, thinking hella back You had to watch me with her, but the hell with that Cause I think that me carrying that thought kinda washed me with her And even that's cool, cause me and you is not me and her I took a little hiatus, hope you could see the change I was too high to say this, how could I explain? Thought my mouth was quiet, my mom was like a Ferguson riot Why it only get worse when I'm in private Were we victims to the game, trying to do it over Here's the gift for an exchange It's timeout for the public these  $n^{****}s$  won't know a thing So we keep each other blocked on Twitter, it's not a game Like a picture in a frame for now Drunk models, couple Swishers and a stack here

Everytime I walk away, you But your words don't mean a thing when Tell me is this the way
The way that you love me
Tell me is this the way
The way that you care

She said she wanna set boundaries Can't continue to have you surrounding me Cause that'll lead to you on this couch pounding me That'll bring them feelings back, that's just out of bounds to me It's been years, last b\*\*\*h ain't come around to me Send my tone of voice down, like you speaking down to me Said I said some things to begrudge you But I can't ask to not be judged, then judge you She said, all this time I've been screaming "Fuck You" When she implies I can't move on, I'm stuck, too Blood flowing, there's an adrenaline rush, too Everytime I'm tryna leave it's when you're in a rush, too She said, looking back I can see how you was gaming me Which is fine, I can see how you could feel there Which means, I just gotta ask you one question now If it was game, tell me why them feelings still there?

I know the answer to that: you still fallin' You never felt so strong, it feels foreign Probably got me saved in her phone as Phil Collins Hear it in the air of the night, it's still callin' Everytime you see me, a couple of bills on  $\mathop{\text{\rm him}}\nolimits$ Got rich, then did it again, we still ballin' You ain't gotta respond to that If you did, it would look like it's a to that I'm so far beyond that Chillin' with a couple of hoes that like hoes That like n\*\*\*\*s that don't act like hoes I don't say that cuz I'm vain or some strangers can know I'm the man We not  $fu^{***}n'$  em, sometimes it's better knowin' you can't She come runnin' back everytime she throw in the can Just to holla when she feel like not a soul understand Baby, I already proved that I ride out You can't bear to be hurt again so you hide out You ain't gotta say that, I know you inside out We communicate so well when all the pride's out You gotta give it one more go, we ain't tried out Nah that love wouldn't a been real if it died out Joey

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