

## Under the Sun

Joe Budden

I had a dream - of the wide open prairie  
I had a dream - of the pale morning sky  
And we were the same - just the same - you an' I.  
We are like birds of a feather  
We are two hearts joined together  
We will be forever as one...  
My brother under the sun.

Mic check, mic check, mic check, mic check  
Mic check, 1, 2, 1, 2.

Ol' head said reality is fake an' fake's the new real  
Nuttin' but strive to me, but takin' a few pills.  
Ain't try'nna be the dude that's raisin' the blue steal  
Vic's help me escape, they give me a new feel.  
Unedited, ay'day is a newsreel, some cake an' a few bills  
Honestly, all it'll take is a few mill (for what?)  
For me not ta' have ta' portray no true skill (but!)  
But lemme' jus' watch what I say, the truth kills.  
(So) Be careful what'chu wish for  
If I totally ignore it, I might withdraw.  
I used ta' be pissed-off, piss-poor  
Money crisp-poor, (it was) like this short.  
It was kinda' hard ta' get the whole puzzle workin' wit' half a jigsaw  
I got mine, let me help you get yours wit'out gettin' ripped off.  
I left a trail nigga, follow it  
An' when it's gone, make a new one, don't remodel shit.  
Oh!

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Make ya own mutha'fuckin' footsteps nigga, don't follow mine!  
Huh!? I got great problems though, my problems are good!  
L-Look, look, look...  
New suit, dude nervous (what else?)  
Ol' case, new judge, new verdict (what else?)  
A new outcome like somebody reversed it  
(I mean I'm) I feel like I'm a new man, a new purpose.  
(Oh!) It's like a nigga ain't feelin' so worthless  
Kneel down an' worship, all them years was worth it.  
So when he opened his mouth, I was stunned  
He said, "You can't deny man his son." Be clear.  
So if he wanna be there, you let 'em be there  
Be fair, I mean, I can see he wants ta' be near.  
I can see that he cares  
I'll lock your ass up you don't oblige, be-ware. (I mean it)  
She stared, she scared.  
My lil' dude always get the World from me  
An' you want 'em ta' have the World, jus' not from me.  
Back like I never left, was never forced away  
Got nuttin' more ta' say. Oh!

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When I see you I'm disgusted (nigga!)  
Can't believe I was ever in love wit' (nigga!)  
Must've been dusted, 'cause you look like shit  
All these years, they ain't done you no justice. (Look at'chu!)  
I mean you all fucked up, can't get cash  
Still bitter over a badge you can't get passed. (Huh?!)  
Jus' sad, get mad 'cause my bitch bad  
Everyday she switch heels, switch bags. (Whoa!)  
It's like we livin' on a dock nigga, big pad  
You can't afford a deposit on my closet. (Not even)  
Since you, all I ever known was fly shit  
Unfortunately, you ain't fittin' that logic.  
'Cause you're much less  
Sometimes you gotta' stand by your failures to recognize your success.  
Still, I'll be the bigger man an' wish her all the best  
While knowin' she'll never get it  
So why would she ever quit it, it's ridiculous.

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