

# Wake

Joe Budden

New Joe Budden!

Good afternoon everyone. I'm Kenny Powers. If you're here and you're someone Shane cared about, or someone Shane loved. Or maybe you're just somebody who has no business being here at all who's just here because you think it's gonna make you more popular. You know, Shane and I used to fuck around big time. We fuckin' partied hard. We'd ride our vehicles around. Slay ass

My condolences, my condolences  
Whole family in mourning send my condolences  
My condolences, crazy I just spoke to him  
Courtney dropping drinks all in Hooters  
She losin' focus shit  
Don't send a text, I don't care y'all mad  
Shit, I waited 5 days nigga where y'all at?  
For real, I'm calling Stunna  
Cause all Summer 16, ain't heard a hot 16 'bout all Summer  
Awareness is high, say attention I'm seeking  
Since I'm reaching, it's offensive they're convinced I'm a demon  
Such a thin disagreement, son my kin for a reason  
Killing you is expected of me, I don't win an achievement  
Somebody pinch me I'm dreaming, take this mental reprieve  
Since I know the nigga, I know this ain't the man that I'm seein'  
I heard it straight from the 'Bama's mouth, he won't pull a hammer out  
Wasn't you at Hov's show scared to pull the camera out?  
I'm seeing habits switch, magic tricks  
You froggy behind that Apple fix  
The passiveness in your manor I might react to it  
Automatic shit  
Ratchet kids at your crib that can't even spell Calabazas bitch  
So I take all the guns, load half the clips  
I just notice you run, we mention half of Clipse  
I'll save that for another time I'll get back to it  
I'm kinda shocked to look at what we've advanced to  
Knew it'd get you dismantled, knew the issues I ran through  
Sick of the scandal, or maybe I just misunderstand you  
I kept it a buck, thought that, that was shit you could handle  
You said that you wondered if anything you doin' was brand new, right?  
I got him, no one help, father punch below the belt  
Introspection means dig deep, let's look below the wealth  
I wanna know myself  
How you tell bitches know they self  
When you don't even know yourself?  
You wouldn't know yourself  
Say he Canadian, maybe Asian, Croatian  
Be sounding like his Jamaican friends, depend on what state he in  
I think you rap good, but you a movie star  
So that owl's appropriate, we don't know who you are  
Where did the boy's brain change? Was it the club scene?  
Now you sound like you use people and love things  
But later for how you use people and love things  
The entendres that upswing when I call you drug king  
That record contract, leaves a lot to exam  
Never dealt drugs in his life, but sold a lotta gram  
That's too much baking soda, good thing my break is over  
They thinking cause my paper lower, this for Rage to blow up  
Or maybe they just woke up  
You leverage your celeb, taking waves over

That's territorial takeover  
Maybe he thinks nobody notices  
Gucci wasn't home two seconds before you rode his dick  
Bodied Versace flows, copy, that he stole  
Ay dios mio, sorry Migos, adios amigo  
Was that your plot all along?  
Why you ain't do that vid with Fetty but you hopped on the song?  
No really, we want a Party album  
But you keep stealing all of Party's album  
To go and put it on your party album  
It's plenty reason to slay you  
Kept going up Tuesday's and now The Weeknd just hates you  
Are you lifeless? Sound like a zombie on the track  
Remember "Started From the Bottom, " it was Zombie on the Track  
Know who else started from the bottom? Zombie on the Track  
How come after that joint I don't see Zombie on a track?  
I'm from Jersey, so Zombie I got your back  
Be alarmed the real is finally back  
Get your guard up now, hope your heart up now  
Battery in him, let's see if he get charged up now  
I'm wake  
I'm wake  
We at the wake

Who's Goose and who's Tom Cruise?

Well now that Shane is dead I guess we know who is Goose. Shane is Goose. Cause in that motion picture, Goose dies, so Shane is dead so he would be Goose