

## Joe Budden "1000 Faces"

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[Joe Budden]  
Thug changes

Now we were once two n-ggas of the same kind  
Quick to holla at a hoochie with the same line  
Sorta, honestly Ill never guessed you were a hoarder  
And all that would manifest cause of what we both  
thought of her  
So im like "how could you get mad of what she thought  
of me"  
I found out seasons don't only change quarterly  
Cuz you got bended, it was real fickle  
With me saying "girls are a dime a dozen" knew a n-  
gga with a nickel  
I guess nobody told him that gossip and slander is not  
the answer  
Wish I'da known that she woulda flipped out of  
propaganda  
Ice in my veins, some people are less skilled  
And he brought me up on charges when his ego got  
killed  
When my friends in doubt, they learned a valuable  
lesson bout  
In 30 years I ain't reckon how to reconcile  
What hurts more? The act of getting cut off  
Or realizing that your 2 cents wasn't worth

[Joe Budden - Verse 2]  
Check it, nothing could help somebody switch up more  
then thirst can  
I seen the ill effect that fame can have first hand  
And I to blame for the person that you became  
When you're already on that path its so hard for me to  
explain  
Look, some indicate that im watching who I never met  
I see some things happening now that you would never  
let

Fewer in your right mind, were you showing me the  
right person at the right time  
Or were you trying to make it easy? didn't really please  
you to please me

Did that make you change everything about you to  
appease me?  
My prides in shambles, wondering why and when did  
you decide to gamble  
Or are you competing with Mya Campbell  
When did that become suitable?  
How could you make something so ugly out of what  
was once beautiful  
Next time beauty's headed towards me I plan to dodge  
Until I see its not just being used as a camouflage

[Joe Budden - Verse 3]

Only reason I continue to antagonize  
just my way of bringing truth into a pack of lies  
Reveals peoples true colors, moves a bad disguise  
Even though its something I predicted I just act  
surprised  
That way an arm never jinx on me  
Drunk mouse, sober tongue homie drinks on me  
That way im protected, yall got no choice but to respect  
it  
Seen too many come and go to be affected  
And how is it not expected  
Im hip to what its bound to be  
And then relations combined, they weigh a pound to  
me  
And so the bullshit, make sure its tasteful when its  
done  
You can keep your 1000 faces, just try being faithful to  
one

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