

# Joe Budden "Invisible Man"

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## "Invisible Man"

(feat. Emanny)

(And you know why his name is On Point 'cause he on point pussy)

*[Intro - Joe Budden - talking]*

Uh, cheah

Ah, ah, ch-cheah

Taha

Ah, ah, ah

Goin, goin, go

*[DJ On Point - talking over Intro (echo)]*

As we continue on

The name of this joint right here is called Invisible Man

Featuring Emanny, shout to Chemo on the beat

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*[Chorus - Emanny - w/ ad libs]*

Can anybody out there hear me? I feel like my voice is lost

'Cause I know the whole World can't see me, close to just fallin off

But with everything I am, I still find a way to stand and keep movin

While I'm here so strong and still, like I'm invisible

*[Verse 1 - Joe Budden]*

When I'm alone in my room, sometimes I stare at the wall

With the phone off, near a withdrawal

Got a paranoia problem, so I'm known to keep a trigger round y'all

B.I.G. told me they be prayin for a nigga (Downfall)

I'm vacationin on a beach with no sand (and, oh!)

Tryin to check the time on a clock with no hands (what else?)

Feel like I'm gettin close but I'm nowhere near it (AH!)

I touch it but don't feel, listen but don't hear it (OH!)

Starin out a project window under mad stresses

Me and my mental got two different addresses

One's national, Trump International, rational  
One is still stuck on the Avenue (oh)  
If you don't understand, fine (but my)  
My body's playin hinds with the mind, tryin to escape a  
landmine  
Revamped, designs I search but can't find  
Recant times when the future was a tan line (oh!)  
Damn, shit was much brighter then  
Now it's just vitamins mixed in with Vicodin  
If they gonna set you up to lose, why try to win?  
'Cause a scar don't stop nothin on a Viking's skin  
So niggaz can come after me  
Even "Intelligent Hoodlums" become Tragedies (they  
become tragedies)  
I move in silence, the Jadakiss of Jers (why?)  
So when it come to Benjamins I don't say a word, ya  
heard?

*[Chorus - w/ ad libs]*

*[Verse 2 - Joe Budden]*

See I can ball in the cufflinks  
Step out, tear down the party and the club scene  
But I think it's obscene, the lifestyles of the rich and  
shameless  
I pick anonymity over being famous  
From the start, even if they don't see it, I play a part  
Rather than sell a record, rather do it from the heart  
I rather put me before y'all  
I know niggaz might call it self-centered, I call that bein  
smart  
So I stand behind mics, not even worried about the  
limelight  
That'll manifest when the time's right  
If I was Kanye, I wouldn't have these problems (but  
then)  
But then I'd have Kanye's problems (cheah)  
Blessed with everything they ever fronted on the planet  
But loot's the only thing I ever wanted on the planet  
Back on that canvas, just lost my bandwidth  
Granted, I'm a always counter, granite  
I been where you tryin to go, the God said it  
So eggin me's not strong-minded, it's hard-headed  
Thought I was on the right route, tacklin the game  
'Til they handcuffed my mouth, put the shackles on my  
brain  
Popular stranger, gone but still here  
Handicap my career, I put it in a wheelchair  
Let's keep the deal fair, nothin but real here (so!)  
Amazed after all these years I still care, it's weird

*[Chorus - w/ ad libs]*

*[DJ On Point - talking over Chorus (echo)]*

Shout to Amadu, Junior

My nigga Mitch Mitchell out in Vegas

DJ On Point, Joe Budden, Mood Muzik 3

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