

Joe Budden**"No Church In The Wild"**

Visit "[No Church In The Wild](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh-ooooh

Uh-ooooh

Can I talk my shit again?

Just wonderin if I could talk my shit again

I had to do it

Couldn't blame me

I had to

Y'all can threaten me with ya thoughts just never speak
it

One gun accompanied by prayers I never need it

Burning flesh, skin peeling, slow inferno

Take away what we love we'd all be joe paterno

Reporting live from the city where they gun tote

Sober in the sauna full of blunt smoke

Y'all concerned with drake and common

Me? I'm concerned with niggas havin' fake in common

Though I'm leading I don't really know the path

But the future can't be worse if you really know my past

Begged to be understood anytime I showed the wrath

But how could I expect third parties to know the half

Like, when the temp rises, but you the candle whip

Sorta like kyle williams out in candlestick

Err'body shouldn't grab the hammer by the grip, shit!

Billy cundiff couldn't handle the kick, shit

They say I changed since stardom

Can't share the same success, we ain't share the same
problems

So, got big just to show 'em what the gym does

Nevermind shootin' they ain't show me where the gym
was

That's why I do a lot on spite

So if you, look up to me you got 'em at the wrong
height

I mean, I'm not a role model, I'm a piece of shit

A product of never being giving a piece of shit

Breaking day got the grind of a trucker

And my logic ain't designed to intertwine with you
suckers

Loaded 9 is a buffer, but no time for you fuckers

There'll be bodies in the sewers when my minds in the

gutter
Last night I had an epiphany
It wrote it in my rhyme book in calligraphy
I see so many people looking for validity
That's the wrong search if what's lost is dignity
I certainly have grown since mouse
Chrome under the couch
But I'll stomp his face to make it known what I'm about
If he on what he spout
Put my nikes on his cheeks, and I ain't foaming at the
mouth! (get it?)
Reminded when I vent
Nigga god designed it, it's in the print
Two memos for the spineless, ones repent
Second jewel, leaving my kindness as a strength,
nigga!
No beef, no malice, not at all
I got no vendetta for y'all
I mean I only want better for myself
Sometimes I even want better for y'all
I swear, there's no love in hip hop
Irony, not even on love and hip hop
Spacious closets, persian rugs
Make sure I'm dressed at my best for the jerks that
judge
Had a talk with my ex who knew for certain I was
bugged
So I let the door slam feelin' worse then I was
She said all I ever made her feel was hurt and disgust
Which in turn hurt cause that was my version of love, I
care
Clear year, you need better resolution
It seems the chances we agree are forever ruined
You talking bout how, I'm talkin' about execution
You talking bout now, I'm talkin' about evolution
But better days gotta come
I'm a good amount of bad, right amount of so wrong!
And heidi klum left seal, which only proves my point,
shit can only be ugly for so long!
Slaughterhouse founder, can't derail a captain
Ain't enough niggas praying I feel for it to happen
Cause on both side of the coin you'll get fed shells
In unison, hollow heads from red tails
I don't wanna see your weapon
To keep me from what I'm destined
Some'll see that as a blessin'
And my dudes swear they'll keep me happily from
harm
So I do the leg work they carry the arms
Check it, shawty I had over saturday
Never act away, and squirt 'til she over saturate

She go hard in the dark
No chains, but see I'm getting' it, even when the cars in
park, nigga!
The hood is on some bullshit
So it ain't weird to see 'em aiming at the pulpit
Fates are empty collection place, spirit in ruins
We used to a different type of communion
But guns take the place of the choir, tie up the the
pastor
If he scared can't believe what he say 'bout the life
after
The stained glass is bullet proof
Sometimes a liars mouth can be full of truth
I done heard gospel from a sinner
Told me to season my pride if that's dinner
Said there's no human that walks without sin
So we should prob'ly call the gates make sure we
allowed in
Joey!

Visit [Joe Budden](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.