

Joe Budden "Ordinary Love Shit"

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My path for tomorrow is relaxing at full throttle
Born to be a leader but a tough act to follow
Bet on me at all costs in spite of my cash
So if I can't afford the Waldorf, I can afford to fall
off
Stories over greatness, no stopping my zone
I'm bumping Roman's Revenge but I'm
plotting my own
Like a prophecy in case niggas haven't learned not
to bother me
Before you send your shots, just check my return policy
Could do without the leeches, shoes without the
creases
Miami Heat hater but I do the South Beaches
For any drama I be calling up monsters
I ain't Gilbert I never met a Wall I can't conquer
Ruger aimed if I'm who you try and belittle
I learned it's hard to get justice when you try and
be civil
Whatever the future holds I can live with the day
Some niggas will sell their soul but some will give it
away
And that's the devil in disguise they window of
opportunity is minimized
Simplified, check what I exemplify
Bitch nigga, here's something for you to generalize
Estate out by Tenaflly, pool houses, winterized
Play in that water, you bound to get your feet wet
Only rapper with nothing to hide, me and G-Dep
My shorty might disagree with that sentiment
If I keep something from you, I promise it's all
innocent
Bitches gon get you with that fake out beat
Won't let them Media Takeout me
A made nigga gotta know I'm dealing with me
Gotta put up with a lot of hate
Before you say you love me how much of it can you
tolerate
You can't talk about marriage and giving birth
If you hit the dirt anytime you think I lift a skirt
It grows tiresome every time you get berserk
Plus if you abandon home over what was just a flirt

Without a care, I just chuck Deuces
My skin will turn numb and you'll be stuck with what
your truth is
Then you'll feel a way thinking I should have
resisted
Then you'll start to see a side of me you never
knew existed
Cause you've never seen me act like a jerk
I know women will provoke you and get mad when it
works
Rather reserved and that always makes matters the
worst
Cause I go on about my business and not act like it
hurts
But wait, it's to the point I gotta ask myself
Why the fuck is it so easy to detach myself
Maybe it ain't you, just something I lack myself
But if these wounds are self inflicted I can patch myself
Now listen I could give a fuck bout how them other
niggas treated you
If your ass was that perfect they would be with you
I don't care if you dimed out
You'll say your the best I'll ever have and I'll
say I'm willing to find out
Wait, I'm thinking bout our bond and what
happened to it
If you ain't lifting the burden, you probably adding to it
She say my logic's wild and it's sick to her
She say I'm all for self and don't consider her
She feel like she don't have a voice in this
relationship
I'm thinking boo you got a choice so why you taking
it
Certain shit I wouldn't stand for
I'm giving her my all but she demands more
I wish she would understand more
Certain shit you couldn't plan for
I'm guessing if I love you and you're worth it
I should take some time out and figure if you deserve
this
But you just think that I'm full of it
We both come from backgrounds of bullshit
I'm fortunate that ain't what you see in me
I'll stop lying to you once you start believing
me!
But I'm always who you wanna bring the questions
to
It's less about me hiding shit and more about
protecting you
It's totally different the way our minds are made up
To me flirting's natural, to her it's cause for

break up

To me it's human nature she disagree with the logic

Confusing being monogamous with being robotic

I talk to other girls, I interact with em

You shouldn't take that as tryna get in the sack with them

Just know how I act with you is how I act alone

I signed up for a girl not a chaperon

Besides that plan'll backfire and I'll dishonor her

She don't take my word and now I feel I'm being monitored

And I want you to be the one that I endured the longest

Accept me at my weakest, support me at my strongest

Bring something to the table though, earn ya keep

Then I'll triple it and all I ask in return is peace

Ain't with the arguing shit all the time

You see I'm honest to a fault but is it yours or mine

I put you through some things where you could have bolted

You want honesty or rather shit be sugar coated

I'll put you on a list of people screaming fuck me too

Do you want a pretty lie or the ugly truth?

Truth is you got some things that you gotta learn too

When everything that concerns me don't concern you

Truth is you gotta a couple tainted views

And you bring up my ex as if I couldn't do the same with you

Truth is you want me the dude that kept it realer

Truth is you're too emotional and need a better filter

No third party will ruin our plan

I'd hate for you to be the girl who's too consumed with her man

So I want you to have your own plans

You to have you own ends, you to have your own life

You to have your own friends and I'll be right beside you

I can tell that you pride full

Cause you don't bring up problems that you got with me till I do

You say that I'm out a lot and that I ain't here enough

You take care of me and I'll take care of us

I'd love to put a child in you and live lavish

But my baby momma scared me, let me tell you bout my baggage

We could have a son and break up and be done

And now I'll never see him again
As you take him and run
You gon' tell him that he's fatherless
Tell him that I'm cowardly
You'll have some resentment so you'll start
acting childishly
You'll rape me in court cause of course you'll
have it out for me
To you it may sound absurd but for me it's a reality
Still at times where it seems like you're not proud
of me
Though I'm showing you the best man I know how
to be
But you keep saying show me more
You'd appreciate me better had you known me
before
You've never been cheated on
Had another chick in your house in your bed
You, you ain't seen the worst time
Hit you with that old move
Take you to a flick that I've already seen with
another broad
But pretend like it's my first time
And, nah you don't know how that sound
On the phone with you, while she quiet in the
background
Bunch of shit that I ain't in a hurry to do
So before you beef, know that he got buried for you
I don't tell you that for points, nah, you can keep the
brownies
I tell you so that you know I was mature when you found
me
Tell you so you know that little boy shit that I get
annoyed with
You should keep it coy with, cause all that is, is stress
for me
I'm not ya ex baby girl, you not a catch for me
I mean respectfully,
certain shit I'm not a glutton for
For every bad bitch, there's a nigga tired of fucking
her
But you could be my wife forever
Let's grow old live life together
Vacay, catch flights, take pictures
Everything that my last broad always wanted but got a
beef with me when she asked for it...

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