

Joe Budden**"Ordinary Love Shit Pt. 1"**

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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
If I can't afford the Whardarf
I can't 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
'fore you send your shots, check my returns policy
Could do without the leeches
Choose 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 an' belittle
I learnd 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 there soul but some will give it
away
And as the devil in disguise they window of opportunity
is minimised
Simplified, check what I exemplify
Bitch nigga, here's something for you to generalise
Estate out by Tenafly
Pool houses, winter rides
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 the 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 everytime you get berserk
Plus if you abandom 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
Just say my logic is wild and just sick to her
Just 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
Vertain shit I wouldn't stand for
I'm giving them my all but she demands more
I wish she would understand more
Certain shit you couldn't plan for
I'm guessing I love you and your worth it
I should take some time out and figure if you deserve
this
But oyu just think that I'm full of it
We both come from backgrounds of bullshit
I'm fortunate that aint what you see in me...

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