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Joe Budden "Pump It Up Remix Feat. Jay-z"

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Gimme that beat fool, it's a full time jack move Don't worry skano I'll give it back soon Just havin a little fun, wassup my nigga? S dot collection Black album comin soon Just gonna vent a little bit Have a little fun with it Yes yes

Hey nobody dumpin on hove You aint in sanitation or sanitarium What are you crazy jay-z'll bury em I'll get you drug out the club they have to carry em Your head bug out i'll raid niggas scared of em Worry im not mike jordan Of the mic recordin Hovi baby you kobe, maybe tracy mcgrady Matter fact you harold miner, jr rider Washed up on marijuana Even worse you a pervis ellis You worthless fella You aint no athlete you shawn bradley I aint talkin to nobody in particular My flow just vehicular homicide whem im kicken em Yes, anybody in my path Is a car crash waitin to happen Nigga what? I got my foot on the door On the post of this rap game and i aint lettin up Yea whos the nicest life of lifeless mic devices And i don't write this i just mic this I will it to happen One take hove im real in this rappin My new name is just the facts While the rest of yall just adjust the facts Put words together, just to match I say what i feel yall adjust to that I do the opposite of yall so i just attract The realer audience usually unjustly black Know my flow and the shit they go just match Like the sound of my voice and a choice just track I just tackle the something the flack of the public

Nothin, i know real niggas happen to love it If you don't like it or look in the mirror Most likely you aint livin so you don't get it You aint did it so you can envision it The picture im paintin aint vivid The language im spittin is so foreign to ya She was starvin a dude to ya Growin up hard in a little apartment illude to ya Im just talkin to ya

[joe budden]

Gimme that beat fool Its a full time jack move Fine jay web said take it back dude Its hot Minute or to we play ball now Listen im just havin some fun No

Part in the future Sing the track now Spend a good week hova You can bring it back now All these rappers is cookin crack now Took the realness out the game it's time to put it back in The fans finally got it understood they just gappin While joeys in the hood like madden Whoa Success is wrapped up Checks just rack up Everybodys a killer but the deaths don't add up Everybodys a hustler but the money aint comin in Yall is it just my math sucks? nah Time im a super stuck cheat they wealth Everybodys so scurred to just be they self And the base and your boys get found like the cool So we could sound like loon or pound like boom Don't end up a dead man for the cheddar The way to play is joey in *Def Jam Vendetta* for real On your pro two blues and don't be shocked Open the booth door we be like old school move it Aint goin to be a tray fee jay-z they be murdered Joey the future im more like dirt Anybody buyin respect me Try and wet me Yall dudes will never make it Your a Tyus Edney Im a standout like Yao Ming Im what's sparkin now

Like fallback Shaq Im startin now Boys poppin it toys poppin spit Im not from round these parts im Stojakovic Let me hear your man say im the Jordan of rappin He's gettin fatigued girlie his scorin is lackin Legacy is gettin ruined and you don't want that So pretty much learn from him Don't come back And rap is gettin wag top G's are steppin Cause you are not that hot Don't believe the yes men It aint about whos better than uh Its so evident They hard to be real with no evidence And i aint comin at jay 'cause he's the greatest dreamer But he already laid the way Im just layin my seed in Not the same way i was Dude im done drivin now Im in your 745 plus 2 Don't have your label call mine No extracurricular Rappers is all girls who is extraparticular Seen many men with the jade Next time you listen to many men I'll make sure you relate Only jay coulda came Just blazed it like me Everybody else chills Just glazed kid agree Packin a mackin in the back of an acura no Flappin the gat we be rappin the caddy but naw What you want punk Double clip pump Ride by slump forth cocked playa on top Hater warm rock with his teeth toes wrapped With the brand new savior of east coast rap Don't worry yo i'll bring the east coast back No parties this aint a movie but meet joe black Tryin to relate to it i just speak those facts If you was in the front now your seat goes back What the deallin Like new york been soft since bin laden came thru and crushed the buildings Kinda restore the feelin this is to be continued Im just speakin through ya

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