

Joe Budden "Quality Of Life"

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[joe budden] some niggas drink away the pain i think of ways to gain and it happens so naturally you think it's pre-ordained straight? escape from that ball and chain can't tell if i was in it for the long hall of fame wait i'm laying low on the island been learnt that saying no is a talent niggas want beef but keeping up is a challenge can't tell if i'm tryna get even or find a balance but i'm much closer i won't front hoes love it, so so yet he's so blunt a charming asshole, want him all the same tell him i feel the ice as its forming in my veins chasing the high so much that we both hurting to the point it aint even about the other person so we're even, i'm in love with her ray and her pussy and she in love with the idea of what i could be on top of the world but it's higher to fall whats the point in dreaming big if you acquired it all but if lyricism is back, i helped it spearhead if we order? make mine a year ahead i skip the club line and don't get turned around for girls come at a high volume i don't turn them down no pregnant hoes and no minors 81 bars with em as a co-signer i fill the counter up without checking the cost yet i ain't rich my nigga but check the way i offset don't get confused by the bentleys and the corvettes got stories from my hood that'll rival those of war vets jersey city helped 'im mould to what i amounted to my only beef is that they don't hold itself accoutanble

a few resent me, but i'm cool with it they handed me the city before i knew what to do with it this last chick that i put under the wing has taught me the younger the age, the younger she think

i mean she shaped like a stallion with bomb sex but don't understand me when i'm trying not to be complex done raising my voice, i aint with it

whats the point of arguing if she aint gonna get it plus my future's now, her's is down the pipline and thats the difference between a good time and a lifetime but my current situation

is i keep meeting chicks that need a way outta their current situation some cool, some silly, some serious they tryna come up, i'm tryna cum period nah, i don't do the pick up lines i give her the number to the chauffer with a pick up time

one week and it's vegas, the next week it's? hard to love a dude from? when it come with that many perks

i need a sign she attracted to more than designer fabrics

if by chance i'm passed my prime i'm tryna lap it too many checks to deposit smoke too many bones, no skeletons in my closet we're talking rap off the work that i got if i aint crack your top 10 you should reserve me a spot till then, i play the strip club and ? rocking so when life flash before my eyes, it's all worth watching

i'm 'bout honor and respect and boredom just made me rent a condo on the edge if god gave me anything i was hoping for a? try to quit, smoking more, just met her going raw so how could we end up trusting eachother when our bond started out with us judging eachother both fronting like yeah, we just fucking each other but nobody getting fooled while we bluffing each other got one girl, got too much history with another thats never happy, too much misery with another that'll gussle shots til she literally sick and another that only text me to say "give me some dick"

i swear, how could you ever say joe went soft when if i tell you my problems, you think i'm showing off

i keep it quiet, it's all covered at my end my quality of life is pretty high end

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