

## Joe Budden

### "Russian Roulette"

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What niggas don't know, and what my friends don't see  
Is while the world keeps spinnin, there's a lense on me  
So I sit & cry for size, and what the ends gon be  
Maybe a domino effect, if you depend on me  
Now the cool thing to call me in an asshole, is that so  
Pill poppin in the strip club, with my hat low  
Outta every battle I ain't lost yet  
Say I'm misunderstood, I say my points just ain't come across yet  
Prince, all I'm missin is the little red corvette  
Feelin like a million, tho a nigga ain't in forbes yet  
All that shit go with the fame  
The industry is the wrong complexion, I'm trynna sammy sosa the game  
Sharper than y'all without a day's rest  
He don't mind being the pawn, well how the fuck you gon mind it when I play  
Chess  
No beef with Beans, not a beef with Fab  
Just fags, that think I'm searching for a beef to grab  
I'm talented, to reach for that  
Take more than some tweets infact, to get em off the leesh, kapeesh  
And the streets is so concerned about me & Somaya Reece  
But they ain't got the whole puzzle, all they do is try to piece  
Reality and world star, let's keep it in private please  
Me and her gon end up, whatever we decide to be  
Can you hear me, tired of niggas asking bout Tahiry  
She can do what she want, long as she don't do it near me  
Ya reading media take out  
What I took out the media is, everything ain't what it appears to be  
Leaking pictures of Fiff feeling on your ass  
But if you seen it like me, you'll be feeling like an ass  
So I'm thinkin s fool, while watching you act a fool  
Seeming desperate for attention, baby take this as a jewel

Since we no longer  
You and Koto get the same advice, neet to fire  
everybody in your corner  
Niggas ain't worth my time, I won't respond to ya  
Momma call, saying who you gon get to sponsor ya  
Fans becoming less fond of ya  
What they've concluded looking at me through a  
monitor, is that I should be  
Monitored  
Wait, let me apologize, if I'm alarming ya  
Dreaming about nightmares, fell in love with my  
insomnia  
Or is my presence to blame  
I live in the future, laughin at ya, still waiting on the  
present to change  
Say my life is like the Truman Show  
But if niggas could careless, then what they tune in for  
I give em all access, while creating a new sound  
And you bound to run in the hurtles, when you breaking  
new ground  
Got jersey on my back, tho a few folk beg to differ  
I do it all by myself, ain't got to beg a nigga  
They like I'm better than son  
And he a bad look for jers, but a bad look is better than  
none  
You now dealing with a visionary  
Dog your style doggystyle, I rather be on top, my  
favorite missionary  
When wack niggas, that you say in they prime  
Ain't seeing numbers, they dealin with renea devine  
I thought I was unprepared, for the fame and all the  
beers  
Then I went to see my grandma, and it all became clear  
Cause she 90 years old, can't look, blink, stare  
Like she waiting on death, the same chair  
Yeah, listen, I'm outspoken, outcasted  
When the odds was outrageous, a nigga outlasted  
Look at what you makin a issue  
Difference tween leavin the hood, and taking it with you  
There's a difference tween from watching at home &  
sittin courtside  
Difference is, I'm one up, and you thinking the scores  
tied  
Ughhh, simple minded mothafucka  
So if I'm air tied, is cause I'm minded mothafucka  
Bar for bar, if you looking for a lil trauma  
If I acknowledge your ass, nigga it's still a honor  
A bad bitch at my side, cause a lil drama  
Think she can pop up on me, cause she my lil mama  
Say I ain't the best, that man don't know me  
Never ran, never will, fuck dan

But I'm plannin my escape, once I get off tour  
Just know it's gon be on my turf, not yours

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