

Joe Budden

"Skeletons"

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(Chorus)

I got some skeletons locked in the closet, yea yea
And Iâ€™ve been dying dying just to find an outlet, yea
yea
And Iâ€™m hoping that no one finds out about it, yea yea
Wishing maybe it will disappear but I doubt it, I doubt it

(Verse)

I look over my shoulder not knowinâ€™ where itâ€™s
coming from
But knowinâ€™ that itâ€™s coming I was buggin as a
youngin,
Aow Iâ€™m running from a something thatâ€™ll even out
my dumb decisions
The night I shot, and had him bleeding out his lungs
and spittin
Do any sins go unforgiven? I hope not
â€™Cause most of mine were hunger driven, nothing in
my mother kitchen,
Stomach sounded like the clouds ignited and the
thunder hittinâ€™
So the wellest grew kid ended up with more than a
couple missing
Still not a chef but now the cocaine forever cooking
I love kids, but now Iâ€™m selling to a pregnant woman
Stomach through the projects and the M, with a cup in
my hand
Gun on my waist and I donâ€™t give a fuck is my plan
Youâ€™ll never understand, my palms sweat
Followed by a shortness of breath then my heart jets
and I ainâ€™t find it calm yet
Go unless shorty sing
â€™Cause ainâ€™t no way in hell to save Joel
They bring enough to tell you everything

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

Fuck all that rappin, Iâ€™mma let the conversation rock
I got skeletons in my closet
The living dead live in a nigga head behind a
combination lock
When will the occupation stop and make it a vacant lot?
The black Mamba when I crack vodka, Iâ€™mma take a
shot
And hope them stowaways go away before the anchor
drops
Yo thanks a lot, Iâ€™m a bottle drinking nutcase
Government double XL behind M, I had the drunk face
I steadily dream about cleaning these demons out
In order to clean them out you gotta scream and shout
all of your secrets out loud
It started as a kid at my school desk
Aced every quiz but I wanted to pass the cool test
Ainâ€™t nothing cool about school, shopping at the thrift
store
And living in an abandoned station wagon because you
were piss poor
So I started stealing all of the clothes that the other
kids wore
Thatâ€™s when the skeletons moved into my mind on the
6th floor
And more came through Crooked Iâ€™s youth
I slowly started moving them out my closet into this mic
booth
For real, bro

(Chorus)

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(Interlude)

I thought I had it locked away til forever
But no memories fade away, they seem to stay
Comfortable in my conscience, you live in my dreams
They say time heals it all, then whyâ€™s bane still with
me?

(Verse)

See the problem is I know it all
Or maybe the problem is that I just show it all
Maybe didnâ€™t think that I should be ashamed of my
actions but really thereâ€™s no remorse
Maybe the Lord decided I suffered enough and let me

live with no withdrawals
Then again I live with mean as He deem that Iâ€™m much
too important to focus all
We could talk about pain 24/7, dog thatâ€™s my
department
In a city blues cruise and Iâ€™m blastin that Marvin
Skeletons ainâ€™t in my closet, thatâ€™s my apartment
And they like to hide behind thousand dollar fabrics
and garments
Itâ€™s all bleaked in me
Tell my pop I ainâ€™t bothered when he donâ€™t speak to
me, I love you but itâ€™s weak to me
Oh one canâ€™t, lifeâ€™s short and thereâ€™s no excuse to
do it
You was missing half my life dog, Iâ€™m kinda used to it
Modern day Son of Sam, judge but you donâ€™t
understand
Me against the world, I plan on winning, know Iâ€™m
under man
Wanna see through the eyes of a monster? Look
through my glasses tint
My room is a stadium, just take care of half the rent

(Chorus)

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