

Joe Budden

"The Hard Part"

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(Intro)

See god built everyone differently ya mean?
Everybody aint got the same make up, we aint all good
to like
Only thing is when you put in that spot
You gotta ask yourself, when is enough

I'm gettin ready for the hard part
This is the first time me and you have been this far
apart
Not the first time that you packed
But the first time that you left
First time I just stood and watched
More like stood there shocked look at what I've done
The first time that I can conceded and pride won
That was our first time in court together
But not really cuz I wasn't allowed to even look your
way
Remember? that's that paper work you filed right?
Can't communicate wit the woman bearer my child
right
We both lost it shit was a wild night
Unfortunetly we aint go down without a fight
Always said I wouldn't know what to do without you
Loved what I knew about you not was new about you
You stepped back and know the shit got realer
Cuz ya'll was closer then most but still aint lookin
familiar

(Hook)

I'm doin 90 on the road hand on the.45
If I can't do nothing else I'll survive, Feel me?
I got that al green playing I'm feeling on shorties thighs
And since I'm the one that ya'll wanna try just know I'm
ready to ride
Ugh...
I'm on my grind till the clock stop
This shit is all happening on god's watch
So if you see me pulled over with the car parked

I'm just getting ready for the hard part

I'm getting ready for the hard part
But fuck it this is what we all wanted
So I figure fuck it I could use another crack at
So what I ran from for 8 years I'm right back at
Fucking with a major...
Now I got my group with me good cuz the scrutiny
usually has me actin stupidly
And even though they all think that I'm a weirdo
When I look to my left or my right they right there
though
They was nieve when they said that we was all through
All walk the same path feel like we the lords group
The industry don't know the type of damage we gonna
cause you
The same ones you called flukes is lookin like war
troops
At the point where even legends give respect
Went from outside of the game to gettin lead in by the
best
Cuz yeah wont stop till our title they can't argue
Know we closer then most still I gotta thank marshall

(Hook)

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I'm getting closer to family closer to my regime
Closer to gwap elly I mean closer to my dreams
I was closer to the block was closer to them phiens
So nah I aint from the streets but we closer then we
seem
Closer to comfort closer to wealth
But not closer then you can afford you gotta know
yourself
I mean closer to a lead so it's murder in the booth
Say they closer to real but that's further from the truth
But I'm closer then the people that's wishing for my
demise
Fuck me? Worry bout' that sickness you got inside
Figure I'm just a reflection of your miserable life

And since you less fortunette you want a picture and a
prize why?
Stayed to myself and get closer to rap
Cuz getting closer to you would be getting closer to
that
And since that's a little ways I'm coming closer to
forwishing
I just kick my feet back and got a shoufer for the
distance

(Hook)

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