

## Joe Budden "The Soul"

Visit "[The Soul](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### "The Soul"

*[Verse 1:]*

Same characters but the show's different,  
Just listen, it feels like the soul been missing  
I remember copping that compact disc just to take off  
the wrapping  
It was more than rapping  
Read credits, till every name's embedded  
One day, I'm a be just like them, bet it!  
One day, I'm a come and lace the team with their  
favorite things  
When I grace the screen, coasting!  
I mean, it's nothing like what I was hoping  
No emotion, we just going through the motions  
I used to watch the videos just to see the new shit  
Wanted to see it first, I thought I'd be exclusive  
Remember getting hyped off my first casio  
Suped up writing my first verse, it was ass though  
Acappella, no beat and a bad flow  
Damn I miss the good ol' days, when we had soul!

*[Hook:]*

When we had soul!

*[Beat rides]*

*[Verse 2:]*

I remember each day putting my favorite song on  
replay  
But my tape deck would always eat tapes  
I'd put my finger in the middle trying to fix it  
Just for the shit to end up sounding twisted  
Pressing clothes before school, I was matching  
Liked the girl in class, got mad when she was absent  
Wasn't a baller and I ain't have no game,  
So what could I do besides ignore her?  
(OR!) My first fight with no brothers to get  
I remember being scared as shit and he had all this lip  
And I ain't have hands not a bit, just knew that I ain't  
wanna get hit  
So staring at the clock, I ain't trying to see 3 o'clock hit  
But I never found the back door,

(Him) He ended up with a tapped jaw  
(As for me) I ended up with that bad broad  
Damn, I miss the good ol' days, I wish we had more

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 3:]*

Maybe I'm feeling like a kid today  
I mean, I used to want to have a house party watching  
House Party, Kid & Play  
I had the low tops kicks and the fade  
I remember my first piece of ass from a hot chick  
Surprised she gave it to me, was shocked I got it  
Ol' girl image of me was all ruined  
Had to be thinking "the fuck's this boy doing? "  
So hard I flirted just to be all nervous  
Wish she could see me now, I'm so perverted!  
I tell her "I'm so glad I found you. Are you ready for  
round two?  
Or can I mount you? "  
And Ol pic's I used to look like a clown dude,  
When I had know idea what I'd amount to  
A nigga used to be outta control  
Man, I miss the good ol' days, when we used to have  
soul!

*[Hook]*

Visit [Joe Budden](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.