

## **Joe Budden "Un4Given"**

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[Chorus - Metallica Sample]

What I've felt  
what I've known  
never shined through in what I've shown  
never be  
never see  
won't see what might have been

what I've felt  
what I've known  
never shined through in what I've shown  
never free  
never me  
so I dub thee unforgiven

[Verse 1]

Lets talk about the struggle, lets talk about the pain  
Some people say they love you, but that don't mean a  
thang  
Some folks is so naive, not me.. I go insane  
Some people dap you, they hug you.. they do it all in  
vain  
That's my depression talking.. maybe it's really real  
Maybe them doctors was right, and maybe I'm really ill  
See I can't really chill.. without feeling the guilt of me  
Stealing these pills ...  
Is anybody feeling me still?  
(Shit) except for the hood.. nobody told me, I ever  
couldn't  
Instead, I pushed.. back when they told me I never  
would  
Looking at me, like I was just a crook  
I express the hood, and what I see on the daily  
My scenery daily....  
Task force.. B & E's daily  
A task y'all.. being me daily  
They want to put, 3 in me nail me  
This is stuff, you only read on The Daily  
Had product, but ain't supply it then..  
High off more than weed..so the product just got me  
higher than..  
Product of my environment

Look-at-where-they-put-me.. and look where they telling  
me I gotta be  
Stop and see, the robberies ..the poverty..  
Naw fam, its not for me..  
Its got to be, an opt atleast  
Without-dudes-gettin'-chased-by police  
So they gave us film, sport.. and the gift to make a hot  
CD  
Back to the wall, against the ropes..  
Nothings believable, feezable.. they don't believe in  
you  
You've been verbally beaten to...  
A pulse, so the result to you think nothing is reachable  
Reasonable, I tell you dreams come true  
Yeah haters, even YOU!

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Now take your hands, and wave 'em high  
They told me I can't, but I said "why?!"  
Like, fuck it, I'll try...  
NOT fuck it and die..  
See, this is real emotion we deal wit'  
Often, and don't reveal it..  
Often we stuff it inside, but I'm like fuck it.. lets ride..  
I-- do what I do, because I do what I do what I feel  
THEY-- do what they do, in hopes of what they do.. they  
appeal  
They got a image, and a persona that they gotta fill  
That they better do, for revenue.. so labels will be  
thrilled  
Kind-of-feel like a wanted man...  
I can't talk to folk, cause when I ask 'em to trust me  
All-they-wanna-do-is-judge-me  
I'm feeling like they don't understand  
(I'm) feeling like ain't too many people friendly  
I feel like ain't too many people are what they pretend  
to be  
Cause I'm in that zone, when I feel alone  
Like everybody is against me  
I just feel like I'm worst enemy  
And naw, its not a cry for no sympathy  
I'm just thinkin' outloud, to a crowd-- I'm just tryna  
figure out some remedy  
Almost like every lesson, almost like every jewel, every  
tool..  
That's ever been lent to me..  
For the moment, is gone..  
I'm like a new born..  
I feel like a man wit' no memory..

Slow it down for a second, make sure I'm not losing  
you..  
Or confusing you, I'm delusional  
Ever you never been there, then you have no idea what  
illusions do..  
Through and through, I'm hoping none of these signs  
aren't vital..  
Or none of these rhymes.. inside the recital..  
Why do it mean, I'm suicidal?  
I'm ain't that Houston dude...  
But-- I'm a MANIAC!  
Don't get over, drunk or sober..  
This the same way I'd act..  
And I'm strivin' to pull together..  
But atleast until these voices inside of me..  
Go forever, be aloft- I'm liable to do whatever.. (c'mon!)

[Chorus x2]

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