

Joe Budden "Whatever It Takes"

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JOE BUDDEN - "WHATEVER IT TAKES"

Whatever it takes, to find a way, to find a way, to find a way

I'ma do whatever it takes, to find a way, to find a way, to find a way

I'ma do, Whatever it takes to find a way, to find a way, to find a way

Whatever it takes to find a way, to find a way, to find a way

Alright I'm dealin' with some shit homie, it's in the back of my head

An' it's some shit homie, but I just rap it instead.

See I got Wolverine bones in me

But the whole world's throwin' stones at me

Like they all gotta bone wit' me.

Got a child's mother, an' I hate her to death

But that's my child's mother, so that's my mate to the death.

It's wild how I love her, for puttin' lil' me here

And me and her could beef forever, she gon still be there.

Then there's some other niggas, I judged their character wrong

But they some other niggas, now let's get back to the song.

I got a drug problem, that I ain't tendin' to

Because I got enough problems

An' my solution is to stuff problems.

But if suttin' goes wrong with that

Then it's back to PCP, an' so long with rap

See I'm depressed lately, but nobody understands

That I'm depressed lately, I'm sorta feelin' repressed lately.

But y'all been hearin' an' seein' me less lately

Like, has anyone noticed the regress lately?

Look deep nigga, don't I seem stressed lately?

Seemed disturbed, lotta' regrets lately?

Got a company - that I'm signed to

But they ain't in my company, when all I need is some company.

When I start feelin' like everybody's done wit' me
I'm try'na see what everybody want wit' me.
Then the mistress - yeah, the girl from Ten Minutes it's
her;
Now I'm needin' ten minutes from her.
I can't get into it, but I want'chawl ta' know
That I'll get into it, but I'll save that for The Growth.
Then, their's rap beef, but I'm so secure wit' me
It's only rap beef, I don't need sec-ur-ity!
Wanna get at me, wanna go to war wit' me
Thats just one phonecall for me.
Check the shit - I got a whole hood, that don't
appreciate this
But it's not the whole hood that depreciates me
What'chu you gun' tell me, when it's the streets that
made me?
An' I won't let the belly of the beast degrade me
An' then, there's rap critics, they say all I make is
'dance music'
But to almost anything you could dance, stupid!
They ain't like the single, so they ain't cop the album
Wouldn't give a chance to it, not a second glance to it.
They say, 'he wines too much, he's too bitter'
They call it, 'complainin', I call it, 'explainin'
How normal niggas could get caught-up in the game
an'..
Lose they mind, an' y'all call it, 'entertainment'.
Some shit wit' me, but dude's been knew 'dat
But I'm gamblin' a lot, an' I ain't use to do that.
Then this rap ain't payin' the bills, it's mo' money, mo'
problems
Or it's no money, mo' problems.
All enormous when you play at these stakes
That's how it feels to have a warrant on a famous face.
Then, the album's pushed-back;
'Cause they say, 'he needs a single at the moment'
But what 'he' NEED is a single moment!
Then I'm involved in the he say, she say
That's in my mind on replay, each day.
Then, it's the bullshit that she say, 'he's gay'

'Cause she wouldn't like to think that he ain't like her.
Jus' 'cause she was throwin' it at me, an' I ain't touch 'er
She'll say anything aside from, I ain't wanna fuck 'er
Naw... I don't feel good, so I don't wanna go to a club
Don't wanna go to a lounge, I jus' wanna lounge!
In the same sweats that I had on for days
Same T I had on for a week, what I got on it speaks...
What I got on, it reeks
No shape-up, chillin', 'cause that's just how I'm feelin'.
An' one day at a time, it's God willin'

I'm try'na see straight, but the fog keeps buildin'.
Pulse starts racin', the Bulls startin' to hate me
But I gotta be a King, 'cause their's Wolves try'na play
me!
Hoodie when it's hot, like it's freezin' Winter
Rap star, eat and sleep for dinner
An' it's hard try'na keep this in ya;
So I write it all down, so one day maybe when life is all
sweet I'll remember.
Then, it's probation - I know we all go through it
We call it, 'probation', but there's no "pro" to it
Yea, my soul's achin', only a few peers know
Funny thing about the case is - it's a few years old.
Had some shit goin' on wit' my - OH!., that felt good,
but it's bad
So I'm sittin' here like, "what the bitch had?"
It's not rap - it's real, look scrappy it's true
Go on, what's poppin', do we look happy to you?!
Now, if it goes to the wire, got the soul of a fighter
Bruised-up and sloppy, or damaged like Ali.
Up-late talkin' to the fans on the website
That's the only thing that send yo' man off to bed right!
Fuck the World, fuck my moms and my girl!
Well, maybe not mom, jus' lemme' remain calm.
This too won't last, this too shall pass
At least that's what I say y'all, that's what I pray for'
An' I'm the only thing that's standin' in my way y'all
But I gotta be with me, it's no escape y'all...
I guess depression just stepped in, an' took-over shit
like it's known ta' do.
Guess it said, 'Hey Joe, I'm goin' home wit'chu
Turn your phone off, I needa' be alone wit'chu
I needa' be in the zone wit'chu
'Cause I'm the only thing you prone to, nigga
Look, I own you, nigga!!
Been wit'chu since 10, but'chu startin' to confuse me
'Cause it's been so long, an' you still try'na lose me.
Like, how could you show me such cruelty?
When everybody turns their back on you, Joe it's you
an' me.
Joe, you don't want me to see you right?
Then why you always come get me, how we re-unite?
Tell me! I know you feel for me deep in your heart;
Doctors, meetings, pills couldn't keep us apart.
But, now you got a deal an' you wanna get rid of me
But.. we're roommates, I'm in your head, Joe you live
with me.'
So I don't write for the fans, naw', I write to my man
In hopes that he'll just leave an' understand.
Like, like... please leave the kid in peace!
Let me smoke this one cig in peace

Just leave for a second, man it's been too long, an' I
can't troop it
As long as you around, I can't make that 'dance music'.

Whatever it takes, to find a way, to find a way, to find a
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I'ma do whatever it takes, to find a way, to find a way,
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I'ma do, whatever it takes, to find a way, to find a way,
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