

Joe Budden**"Where Did It Go Wrong"**

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Yo, niggas ain't lookin' for me like they say they are
But on some real sh*t I pray they are
Cause niggas keep runnin round actin like the AK's far
I keep it nearby in case they start
Might catch em on a Friday
Chill they like Day-Day to the God
Think they already know it & it break they heart
With all the hate that he seem 2 get
Things jus ain't been the same since the A Team split
Got some hood niggas thinkin they straight mutant
It's more like good niggas, straight A students
Dogs it no games no intermission
Tell him I jus seen him die & the premination in him
Listen, can't eat dinner missin' in the kitchen
Could smell but can't taste, I'm 3 laps ahead
U a snail in the race, pale in the face
Niggas is lightwork on a scale with no weight
Wait, can't stand these clowns, gave em everything
they got
So to me they jus a hand-me-down, my dude
Look around before u think about sparkin, u waaay
outnumbered
Go ahead & be a spartan, it's stones gettin thrown in
here
Fu*k these strip club hoes, nigga I'll get Pacman Jones
in here
I swear, it's gettin hard 2 live with the anger,
And home ain't home when u live with a stranger
Thought I knew u like the back of my hand
Fastforward 3 years & I got smacked with the back of
her hand
Caught with my ass out without sagging my pants
Allow yaself to get caught like that with that man
Find out your wife that u sleepin with
Play herself start creepin with
One of your dudes, u confused u don't know who 2 get
even with
Maybe u ain't the same broad that I was even with
When u cheatin with dude I see & sh*t
Nigga I'm fly with, work with, we speak & sh*t
U the broad that would ride for me

Look me in the eyes transformed in to Shaggy
Bi*ch how u gon lie 2 me?
Fell for the allure thas my bad u broke in somethin so
secure
I'm now scarred see u make it type hard
For me 2 see the next broad
And not think that she ain't jus another hoe or slore
But thanks, see relationships in a different u son
To get over the old girl gotta get a new 1
Half of me still witchu & I don't care ya'll
Other half with her, I'm stuck, so I compare ya'll
Me & her's now, me & u got memories
Me & you got love, me & her got chemistry
She's like a friend 2 me, u like the enemy
Or maybe she's there jus 2 cover that resentment B
Or maybe she ain't as fake as u & won't take me thru
That same faze as u, or
Maybe it's simple she seen all that pain I was in
And won't make the same mistake as u, I mean
I never had an issue with trust,
Never knew u had an issue with lust
We can get thru anything in the world if the issue's
discussed
Whas it a whole seperate issue? or an issue with us?
But it gets bigger, u doubtin' u, u like sh*t nigga!
Was his money longer? or his d*ck bigger?
U gettin sick nigga when u alone
And jus u & your imagination u paint a sick picture

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