

Joe Budden f/ Emanny**"If I Gotta Go"**

Visit "[If I Gotta Go](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus] If I gotta go (yeah, woo!) Can anybody tell me where? (ohh!) And if I gotta go (if I gotta go) Does anybody even care? (ohh!) [Joe Budden] L-look, look We gon' party like it's 1-9-9-9 Somethin triggers makin my mind design crime when at times my mind's fine Inclinded to find dimes, resigned from primetime I need my stars to align when signs say they benign Tell whoever cares if a stray happens to hit me I need to take all the money I made with me If I'm heaven-bound I'll put a hole in every turncoat If hellbound I'm poppin shit through the inferno My jargon is, I'm a arsonist Since 11 when I found out what arson is Look at me fully styled in that foreign whip I get a high from it, I love that Johnny Carson shit I got a fascination for the aggravation Shoot 'em or {?}, I love the fabrication Waitin on a antedote, but I lack the patience On a second thought, I got my own vaccination [Chorus] [Interlude: Emanny] All I ever dream's alone That makes me wanna run and charge Ohhhhhh... All I ever dream's alone That makes me wanna run and charge Ohhhhhh... [Joe Budden] Underdig this Problem is I'm smarter than e'rybody But too numb to show it; they too dumb to know it (nigga!) Eventually my A's turned into D's Eventually my O's made its way to E I'm tense, I'm not at ease, there's niggaz with degrees that ain't never made it hot nor turned up the degrees There's niggaz with credentials, accolades, paperwork (but) But couldn't figure out how to make they paper work Me, I fight to stay alive, e'ry day is work Especially when they say it's six million ways to murk (here's one) I wish the whole world was more like me More likely to see through the eyes that I see Or be tired like I be, let's hide our ID's There's holes in my arms, untied this IV At times, wish the world would comprehend like I do Know it sound like I don't wanna mend, but I'd like to [Chorus] [Joe Budden] Forewarnin nigga, ya heard? L-look look look look; I wonder what's behind the clouds Flew all over the world, still I couldn't find out Maybe I'm normal and e'rybody else isn't Apron on over the stove in hell's kitchen Uh, nails bitten, uh, failed livin Another derailed mission for a nigga jail smitten

Enough to get the pound - if I don't like the shit around
me Maybe I should change the shit that I'm around How
that sound? Uhh [Interlude] [Chorus] [Interlude]

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.