

Joe Budden, Intro (Walk Like Y'all Talk It)

[Joe Budden - repeat in background 9X]
I'm comin, I'm comin, I'm comin

[Joe - talking over background vocals]
Okay... the time has finally come beautiful people
Yeah... I've been singin this tune for entirely too long now
For like, eight or nine years, somethin like that
But I'm here, only to present to you your album
Featurin myself, Joe Budden, hi haters

[Joe Budden]
The time is finally near, it's gettin closer I'm finally scared
(?) that the album's out y'all, it's finally here
I repeat myself for the haters y'all, I'm finally here
Every street corner, jail cell, finally cheer
Cause it was y'all that voted me, y'all that noticed me
It's y'all that said I should've been signed to Def Poetry
It was y'all that said yes y'all can flow a tree
Momma raised me proper, the streets just molded me
The streets coded me, made me a better pedigree
Now things are complicated like Avril Lavigne said it be
But I took some time out to get my shit straight
And present to you, jump off seventy minute mixtape
This here's for real, this here's the official
This year it's not a "Best Of," this is the best of
How can I say this? It's sorta like - Hov', 'Pac, B.I.G.
Blended with Bill Withers and Miles Davis
Let's add Al Green, folks I miscalculated
Now it's Ludacris time, "Move - get out my way bitch!"
A rapper's rapper, the kid can do this
To you ignorant muh'fuckers, don't misconstrue this
Everything reversed now, I live in The Matrix
So how can I stay anonymous, when it's my job to be famous? (Talk to 'em)
A lot of y'all can't interpret when I'm speakin that language
But some better understand to the rest it's better you can't
Now when you speak of the elite, I feel honored if mentioned
Because the goal is on top, never honorable mention
If Joe's purpose is due, here it is it's no further anew
Enough said with no further adieu

I'm comin, (geah) I'm comin, I'M COMIN!