

# Joe Budden, Focus Remix

[Joe Budden]

Ok, haha (let's do it)  
Let's rock and rip AIYOO!! (Jump Off)  
Let's do it like, we gon' do it like  
Rock, rip it AIYOO!!  
AIYOO! (yeah) AIYOO!  
Rock and rip it let's go!  
You know I had to do one right?  
AIYOO! Fa' sho

[Verse: Joe Budden]

Still on my grind homie  
The top pick you right pie homie  
Long John weather ducking one time homie  
Dealt wit the nine chromie and the 4-4 old  
Need something to blast off by remote control let's go!  
No burger fool the pimp game is all crunk (LL: like a 70's movie)  
Yeah! lil' lady wanna peel that whip  
Can't even let you shotgun it wit a heel that thick  
Ma! wanted foreplay I showed her the realest  
She asked me to go downtown I drove to the village you know!  
Half a Belve' baboo gets nada  
I repeated myself for it, but you ain't swallow  
Breathe! come on boo stop the bullquick  
Get your head down, DUCK like you dodging bullets AIYOO!  
On the low now, remix, it's about to go down ladies

[Chorus]

[QD:] Ladies! if you focused man  
Would you please rock wit it if you overstand Joe!  
[JB:] Get focused man cause whether H2 or Rover man  
We do enough AIYOO!  
[LL:] Uh! if you focused man  
Would you please rock wit it if you overstand, uh!  
[JB:] Sing the track now, pause  
[QD:] Stop playing man bring it back now

[Verse: LL Cool J]

WHOO! I like the way that sounds  
The moaning and the groaning L holding it down  
Until the box wouldn't drowned  
Yo actresses bouncing off mattresses  
(QD: look at how fat this is!)  
Perfect to practice wit, matter of fact we get  
Even more elaborate, flows immaculate  
Who can touch us? the Grand Sire getting cheddar wit my  
(QD: Young Queen Dutchess) She on fire!  
Low puches, eat em up school lunches

I changed the game I got em doing stomach crunches  
I rearranged and repaid my lane  
Bounced off the guard rail speeding in the rain and  
(JB: crashed back in the game) (QD: you know LL flames)  
Focused like the +Red Dragon+ on +Hannibal's+ brain  
Got them H2 Hummers for the summers no game  
I'm rich already I'm just a luggin brigade

[Chorus]

[QD:] Ladies! if you focused man  
Would you please rock wit it if you overstand Joe!  
[JB:] Get focused man cause whether hoopty or chauffeur man  
We do enough AIYOO!  
[LL:] Uh! if you focused man

Would you please rock wit it if you overstand, uh!

[JB:] Sing the track now, pause

[QD:] Stop playing man bring it back now

[Verse: Queen Dutchess (LL Cool J)]

When Dutch pull up to the club in the CL snug

Don't worry bout the details love (uh uh)

So much glow they think I'm radioactive

First single drop radio-active (yeah yeah)

Just remember I'm the chick that don't let the track live

Dudes'll hear the flow and forget I'm attractive (never)

Wit LL standing close the Dutch hit it out the park like Sammy Sosa  
(Joey go again!)

[Verse: Joe Budden (LL Cool J)]

OG watch me thug you Hephher

(Easy Joe I'll show you how to 'Luv Em Better' ya know)

Jump Off I don't love em at all

I knock em down at the crib drop em back at the mall (it's like that)

Stand out for your chain won't you go untold

Now cheatings alright long as I don't go broke (whoa)

Sing the track now, pause (QD: stop playing man bring it back now)

Friday - I ain't gotta tuck the Eagle

Cause I'm sliding in the back door just ta vinyl

Saturday - we white tee, your man'll get tied up

Later rolling pimp wit some girly and plan to rock

Sunday - Sunday I'm catching flight on a broad

She looked way better the night before it was kinda dark AIYOO!

Sing the track now pause... ok

[Outro]

[ad-libs to fade]