

# Joe Budden, Intro

[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!