## Joe Budden, Now I Lay

I'd like to welcome everybody, to the Padded Room

[Joe Budden]

Uh, pump it up, you came to get it crunk

A dame to get her drunk, you came to get it on

That's when it all got started (I mean)

Back then I wasn't so cold-hearted (c'mon)

With every stanza came an extravaganza

For every question he got one less answer

I was tryin to be more than cool

Now it was before that, maybe boardin school

That was back when I would wanna danger myself

Maybe it was just to entertain myself

I don't need help, I could change myself

Fuck y'all, I ain't gotta explain myself

Just around the corner, I can hear footsteps

Then we can get on the only nigga in the hood left

So child that ain't listenin ain't mine

For 28 years been a prisoner of the mind am I

[Chorus: Joe Budden]

Now I lay me down to sleep

(And I) I pray the Lord my soul to keep

(If I) If I should die before I wake

(Then what?) I pray the Lord my soul to take

(I mean) Now I lay me down to sleep

(And I) I pray the Lord my soul to keep

(If I) If I should die before I wake

I pray the Lord my soul to take

[Joe Budden]

Look, welcome everybody into greater of self but claim center

Even when he can win that nigga won't surrender

Bull's fault, put the wheels in motion

I felt every emotion except devotion

Message in a bottle in the bottom of the ocean

But I can't swim, damnit I can't win, uh

So I don't care how you rate me

It'll take a long time to evaluate me

So if, this be the last time you hear me (nigga)

Just know I got a loved one near me (nigga)

Please don't cry, let her eye get teary

A nigga good, finally I'm somewhere care-free

Past is frightenin but the future's scary

And I'm, gettin to the point that I fear me

In a class all alone, don't compare me

But I, blame God, this is where He steered me

I mean

[Chorus]

[Joe Budden]

Look, they tell me the eyes is the windows to a man's SOUL

What you happen to see a nigga can't con-TROL

... And I've turned a deaf ear

to any nigga, anybody that'll get my head clear

Why shake the dice if you never gon' roll 'em?

I told 'em that the straight jacket can't hold him

I ain't psycho, don't belittle me now

It's just a title cause they couldn't figure me out

If you give a damn when shit hits the fan

Please know anything I ever did a nigga planned

Tryin to better, high as ever

As I learn how to lie to a lie detector

Still I'm damaged

Say if you stay in that boat long enough you see where the land is

So I'm right where I need to be

Please believe it, believe it please

Let's get on our knees

[Chorus]
[Outro: Joe Budden]
One mo' 'gin, c'mon...
Follow me, let's go
OHHHH!
One mo' 'gin, OHHHH!
Mic check one-two one-two
Can anybody hear me?
Soul to keep, if I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to - uh
Follow me c'mon, uhh, yeah