

# Joe Budden, So Long Goodbye

[Joe Budden]

Ladies and gentlemen..

You are now listenin' to The Growth (Look)

This my guide to the rappers

Before you go ahead and decide to be a rapper (Talk to 'em)

I know you think it's +Money, Cash, Hoes+

But funny when that goes

You'll be questionin' life after

Like &quot;why did I have to&quot; (I know it)

Seems like &quot;yeah&quot;, seems quite clear

But these maggots take your dream and make it a nightmare

You been waitin' for some years

But everything is fake, it's like a rear view mirror, nothin' is as it appears

Can't trust people 'cause it's all about tryina succeed

It's all about the backstabbin' and greed

It's all about the wrong things

Sucks, it's all useless

And it starts to interfere with your love for the music (Damn!)

Catch 22, most dudes'll give it all for their shot

For most niggaz, this is all we got

Should you quit the whole thing?

'Cause it's enough bullshit in the whole thing

To almost make you wanna kiss the whole thing...(Chea!)

Goodbye

[Hook - repeat 2X]

So long, goodbye

Tired, of the game

Let's get there

[Joe Budden]

Sometimes you think you better off with that 9 to 5

Til you remember all the times you got fired

Sometimes you wanna dress down, walk out with no jewelry (But!)

But you can't, you under real heavy scrutiny

You ain't got a truck that's hooked up with rims

Kids'll see you like &quot;damn, why I looked up to him?&quot;

It makes some wanna quit, it makes some stand tall

If you don't sign that autograph, then it's one fan lost

Sometimes you don't feel like it

Everybody wanna be on you

Sometimes you just wanna be normal

Want the afore-mentioned

Sometimes you don't wanna be mentioned

Sometimes you just wanna blend in

Might think the statement's weird

When the world'll trade for your life (On some..)

Real shit I'll trade for theirs

Tell me now what's the answer

When they know you had a death in the family

And you still gotta smile for the camera

You thought everything would be all to the good

You ain't got as much money as you thought you would (Didn't blow!)

Some people sell out, fuck everything they shot

from their heart for that number one spot on the charts

That's what it is, I can't paint it no clearer

How you 'sposed to see straight when it's all smoke and mirrors?

(All smoke and mirrors)

Quit the whole thing, 'cause it's enough bullshit in the whole thing

To almost make you wanna kiss the whole thing...(Chea!)

Goodbye

[Hook]

Arrivederci!

[Joe Budden]

Just when you think you wanna go on without the hype  
Is when you go to do a show and see the crowd so hyped (And the...)  
Die hard fans say &quot;you changed my whole life&quot;  
So I sacrifice mine and gratify you with the rhymes (Yeah!)  
Folks from the hood, that see you as a stand out  
Outweigh the niggaz in the hood with their hand out  
And goin' 5 days a week with no sleep's  
A lot better than a cold park bench with no sheets  
So fuck politics, fuck inuendo (Oh!)  
'Cause you never seen a dropout so influential  
Quit the whole thing, 'cause it's enough bullshit in the whole thing  
It's my choice so I'm with the whole thing (Chea!)  
Like &quot;what&quot;

[Hook]