

# Joe Budden, World Takeover

[Joe Budden]

Whoever thought that, taking over the world would take  
longer than 3 years  
I know I didn't shit  
Matter of fact it ain't, it ain't been 3 years yet  
Well the takeover is coming  
I know you hear 'em coming  
It feel like '03 yet?  
You in that mood yet?!?!  
I just like sayin that shit  
That shit just sound good  
Jersey!  
The king of New Jersey  
World Takeover

You got some wanna shoot 'em on site then there's some wanna \*scratches\*  
Some wanna shoot 'em on site \*scratches\*  
Some, some wanna shoot 'em on site \*scratches\* Some  
Some wanna shoot 'em on site then there's some wanna shank me  
Put him out to dry, you got some wanna hang me  
Then I pissed 'em off, or made some of 'em angry  
All I did for this hood I THOUGHT niggaz would thank me  
And I could give a fuck bout where none of you rank me  
Him, him, them, son none of 'em ain't me  
I worked hard to get here, now that I got here  
They want me gone, they tryna treat Joe like a Yankee  
\*gun shots\* [Is this what you want?!]

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Mic check 1,2  
I say what I mean, I mean what I say what I feel  
Do whatever I want to  
Got into something you can't undo  
I piss in whatever subway your train of thought gotta run through  
I'm by my lonely, so I might let the hawk show  
Any block, I double-park, get out and walk slow  
And nowadays niggaz like listenin to bullshit, its obvious  
Even Tyra got a talk show  
Left the Sidekick home, took the old school pager  
I wanna believe there's no such thing as a hater  
Do something for somebody, they expect something in return  
Now there's no such thing as a favor  
Soon as I stop smoking, blunts come out in flavors  
I think of New Orleans when I step out in gators (talk to 'em)  
Some dudes starving, their ribs just keep touchin  
My shoulder nicknamed me Chicago, I keep brushing  
E'ry nationwide artist ain't national  
Rappers appear to be dicks that really vaginal  
E'ry Capo out there ain't seeing capital  
And everybody's rationale really ain't rational (oh!)  
So when I'm toting the 5  
I rep Willy's and Jers, I don't need to be on Ocean Drive  
See the white tee wit my cig lit  
I'm Larry Brown, New York is fucked up so they signed me to fix shit  
When beef come I'm never tryna find me a biscuit  
Late night I'm never tryna find me a quick trick  
Call me I'll tell you how stupid a bitch get

I know they every move, see me on that kid shit  
They wanna bring harm to you  
Front like they really got a bond with you  
Like 'member I went to the prom with you (nah!)  
Fuck dude got not choice but to bong at you  
Mans ain't gorilla, so better have King Kong with you  
He's bitch see the lypo on him  
Caravan might ride slow on him, mu'fucker  
I might let this lil red light glow on him  
Hope he walk round wit Geico on him, mu'fucker  
Look, pardon you fags, Yea I heard part of your raps  
It's all wack, how you start to get gassed  
And this rap shit is like reality TV  
It's totally different from what it's marketed as  
Know the game's fucked up, no I can't call it quits  
Can't knock me down, and I won't fall and trip  
I gotta just milk this shit for all it gives  
No chain on but 10 mortgages  
So naw fam, don't wanna talk or just chit-chat  
Fell down liftin the pound just from the kick back  
Dudes got a problem wit me, just a snitch that  
Ask anybody, I'm the wrong one to get at  
Get that?

She so stupid, I'ma get her talk  
some of that good phone sex shit we be doin  
Aight, take me from the mu'fuckin tippity