

## 10 Mins.

Joe Budden

See what I'ma do is, like...  
I just kinda wanna be able to, you know...  
Smoke by myself,  
Without kinda being bothered by what a motherfucker had to ?  
Without really havin' to do nothin'  
So I'ma go buy this pack, of 100's,  
Take me about 10 minutes to smoke a whole 100  
Yeah, I'ma snip one upside down  
And I'ma take one out and I'ma light it...

Just give me 10 minutes  
I just need 10 minutes alone  
To not deal with a thing, to not answer my phone  
Just to ig' my 2 way, ig' the shit in the streets  
Just let me smoke this one cig in peace  
Give me 10 minutes  
Without y'all comin at me with that bull  
Sometimes that's all it takes to ruin my last pull  
And right now, that's what got the kid at peace  
Let me smoke this one cig in peace

Look, now 'is a couple dudes that don't wanna see me poppin'  
They sarcastically ask me 'when your CD's droppin'  
Gotta keep my game face  
They don't leave me no options  
Can't lose my cool I know the streets keep watchin'  
Dudes wanna see me lose it all  
But I ain't come this far to fall  
Let me talk to all of you dudes prayin that I lose it all  
I ain't come this far to fall  
And I ain't gotta walk around with my clip and nine  
A real nigga just open his coat to me and said his is mine  
He said call him with his problems  
But he don't know that there's always problems, it only gets worse  
Like, some dudes get threatened they can't stop me  
So all they do is threaten to pop me  
But go and get your weapon and cock, G  
See it's real here, I dun been up and down the block all week and I'm still  
here  
Look, you wanna know where the booze and coke at  
Gangsta's, gorillas, damoo's and locs at,  
Where the bricks, where the dick, where the X, where the morphene be,  
Take the turnpike to 14B  
But now it's back to this pussy dude threatenin' to hurt me  
I didn't know all of this came with reppin' Jersey  
But now it's no secret  
If the thought of jump off doin it makes you so heated nigga so be it  
But certain beef will be handeled if you're special  
Only marble in the crib, is the handle on his special  
My guns in the hood  
I can't run from the hood  
Nigga my sons in the hood  
That should tell you what's what  
Soon as I feel good you retards remind me  
But son, it ain't hard to find me  
I'm at ringside any time the fights on  
And I'm in the big black truck with the carolina lights on

Or you can hop on the Pulaski Skyway  
I'm in the strip club almost every Friday  
Kats is cornballs  
Y'all dudes is bitches  
Like I ain't got enough problems with this music business

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Some days I don't wanna be bothered  
Some days I just miss my father (damn)  
Some days I just miss my father  
Some days I wanna relapse on redline  
Cuz he'll be gone for 26 months fed time  
I try to maintain through all this  
And pray to god pop keep the same clean date and 4 dicks  
My pockets flat kid  
You do the math on \$5.15 an hour full time after taxes  
That wasn't good enough to keep my MO  
Shit that wasn't good enough to complete my demo, for real  
Some days I don't wanna be seen  
And some days I don't shower, I don't wanna be clean  
Look, sometimes the truth could hurt you  
So I blow my cig smoke right at the Truth commercial  
Some days I don't wanna be bothered  
Some days I just miss my father  
And even if by a miracle he makes it half way out  
It wont be parole y'all, it be the half way house but NAH  
That's not the right path for a Budden  
Cuz we're addicts, addicts can't do half of nothin'  
Some days I'm reachin for the thing in the dresser  
Some days I'm not invincible and I feel the pressure  
Like if everyone's dependin on me, and I just stop

...

Then what the fuck happens?  
I can't take that route and girl out  
And sometimes I don't wanna hear my girls mouth 'cause  
My hectic schedule, she ain't considerate  
So all I hear is the complaints and bickerin  
Radio's, studio's, photo shoot's  
She think I'm fuckin every girl that say I'm oh so cute, cute  
Don't appreciate a man and you lose him  
Worst thing to do to an innocent man is accuse him  
And I ain't with beefin' with home's  
Bran Nubian style, I had to love ma' but leave her alone  
It ain't workin out, I'll see you aight  
Just let go and let God see if we reunite  
Cuz with yo shit added to the dudes that wanna see me fall  
Nah, fuck it I wont fall  
Let me talk to all of you dudes prayin that I lose it all  
I ain't come this far to fall, fall  
But listen, I'm fucked up now  
Don't ask why y'all  
Sometimes the best medicine is just to cry y'all  
Know what I'm sayin?

Excuse my voice fans, that should be a sign that I identify with what I'm sayin  
Cuz it's these type of thoughts that'll kill ya  
If you smokin' with me right now, then you a good way from the filter  
And I wont front like I ain't stressin'  
Sometimes I need a hug, real shit, pain shit is pain lesson (nigga)

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Give me 10 minutes  
By myself, you the boys at home  
That's all the time I really need to enjoy my bone  
If you sparked when the song was beginnin at that time  
Then your stoge should be endin with mine  
And to you know who...  
Ma, I never saw me being with you  
But sometimes y'all dreams come true  
I'm like your number one fan  
Damn, I ain't think Joe would see you  
You's a fantasy  
I wasn't supposed to meet you, NAH  
Chances of that were so unlikely  
And if we did meet, you wasn't supposed to like me  
But look, I rap now and it just so happens  
God put me in a spot where that was just so happenin, see  
She had a man, I had a girl  
I broke up with mine and around that same time  
We was hangin out she never laid a hand on me  
But I could tell from the way she glanced at me  
Her looks said baby boy somethin hampers me  
And it would go down but I got my man with me  
Lord how can it be?  
You know I never been the dude to come and break up a happy family  
And these 2 looked so happy on the outside  
They could've only been happy on the outside  
We eventually started creepin'  
But for me it's just sex  
For her it's cheatin'  
It went down, one time, two times, once more  
Talkin real passionate, every time it jumped off  
I'm in deep y'all she's more than a jump off  
We both catchin' feelins, both startin to want more  
But guess what, she can't leave him  
Must be somethin' I don't know about, maybe she needs him  
Means I still gotta front like we ain't sleepin'  
Still gotta shake his hand, I still gotta see him  
How's he supposed to look, supposed to feel for me  
He gotta know I'm feelin you, and you feelin me

How am I supposed to look at that man with respect  
With Bleek singin 'Is That Your Chick In My Head'  
Dru Hill - 'Somebody Sleepin In My Bed'  
Aaliyah - 'If Your Girl Only Knew' reversed, but look  
Here's why I'm down and out  
I'm kinda worried y'all  
I ain't heard from him much since he found out  
?? it wasn't mine y'all, she's still in the brain  
And I know wherever she's at, she's feelin' the same  
So 'till my fantasy dame pop up  
Everytime the cell rings I'm prayin that her name pop up, for real  
I know y'all, I ain't supposed to wife her  
But it's God's fault, I wasn't supposed to like her  
Sometimes I think, why'd I have to meet chick for?  
And some times dog, be careful what you wish for  
Some times I don't wanna be bothered  
Some days I just miss my father  
He's stuck in the system  
Treated like a dude that's heartless  
And they just transfered him, brought him up on new charges  
Yeah folks i'm back to that  
So I light another one and smoke back to back for real  
I'm chain smokin' if you ain't on my page, listen  
I'm stressed out, hopin' this one'll taste different  
Dudes hopin' that I lose it all  
I ain't come this far to fall  
Let me talk to all of you dudes wishin that I lose it all  
I ain't come this far to fall

Nah, I wont fall  
Hopin that I lose it all  
I wont fall, nigga (nah)  
Hopin that I lose it all  
I ain't come this far to fall  
Nah  
Nah, (aint come this)  
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