

Anything Goes

Joe Budden

We could do what we wanna, it's an all night bash
Put the pedal to the metal and crash
Here anything goes (goes, goes)
Anything goes (goes)

We could party how we wanna, get drunk with hoes
Strip poker til we run out of clothes
Here anything goes (goes, goes)
Anything goes (goes)

Welcome to my world where anything goes
Here you can ball out of control
While you here, you can flourish
You can shop, cop more shit
Like never mind a car note, a mortgage
Here, there's no such thing as a hoopty
We can fuck tonight, niggas won't call you a groupie
Bumping Stevie Wonder - Do I Do, with bad bitches
I guess I got a 2 live crew
And they all carry Mossburgs
See we ain't new kids on the block, you can leave that shit for Donnie Wahlberg
The world is mine, I ain't got a care living
I'm gifted, I watch sounds and hear visions
At one call I can have you disappear missing
Rearrange your features until you appear different
But nah, nobody gon die tonight, that's a restriction
When you doing this much living

Welcome to my world where anything goes
So you could cry all you want to, lie all you want to
You can get high, puff lye all you want to
As long as you don't hold that shit hostage
We all V.I.P., open bar mami
Got fake breasts, no bra, no regard,
She cool with the menage that takes place when you act like TMZ
Nigga, I just shoot for the stars
I'm so "fuck it", I board the plane looking low budget
No carry on, no luggage
Low bucket, I'm headed to the south side
Baby is free base, she wanna join the mile high
Fellatio expert, that means mouth-wide
That shit be feeling better then from formaldehyde
But nah, we don't need to dust right now in our rotation
It's just gon fuck up our celebration
Ya heard!

Welcome to my world where anything goes
So you can stack up, invest, live off the interest
Get ya money right, play the couch which ya hand on ya balls
Welcome the Al Bundy life
Home on bed rest, waiting on my next check
I'm just plotting my next step and my next breath
If you don't do that in excess
It's really no point, like TV's in the backseats head-rest
Some niggas get spiteful or angry
Some niggas are prideful and it pains me

Our brain speed ain't at the same speed
So I ain't mad, don't blame y'all, I blame me
Put a wall in my path, I'm just gonna knock it down or go through it
Before you try to knock that down, go through it
Try it and go do it, the folk in my world won't look at you so stupid