

# If All Else Fails

Joe Budden

If all else fails, I'll get back to what I know  
Ratchet for my foes, watching for it fallin take a stab at it was snow  
Long john jacket for the cold  
Some habits are hard to outgrow  
I work so hard you think the studio's my lodge inn  
If all else fails  
I don't have a doubt that I'd be back in that studio apartment  
Getting it in, closet size living room, and the kitchen's my den  
Playing lotto hoping numbers will save the day  
Back to price checking, back to layaways  
Since I ain't never hit nothing like a bad fadeaway  
Back to the corner, takin a bag of haze to face  
Basic flow, when I tried to get my cake to grow  
I hit the pawn shop and turn into Trader Joe  
Shiesty kid, yack ya jewels while they glistenin  
Snatch the hearing aid from a senior, while they're listening  
If all else fails, don't know where I'd be  
Scratch that, probably at home, nowhere to be  
Or probably fuckin a broad that, I treat like a floor mat  
Ugly enough to cover her face when the ?  
And that's a step down from my New York rat  
They ride it like a horse's back, with the horseback  
But it won't fail so if you try to rob the kid  
Banana clips by the bed will put a stop to it  
Nevermind that, first you gotta beat the guard  
I can change the channel on my tv and see my yard  
If it all failed, I'm ready for the sham  
Forging fake checks screamin "Catch Me If You Can"  
If all else fails, I'd be out pullin Jerz capers  
Knowing me I'd be best friends with my worst haters  
I'd be dustin off the AR or be behind state bars  
For jackin a bait car  
If all failed, I'd be back in them block cyphers  
Just to show these local niggas I'm a lot nicer  
Cause the less you succeed the more you loved for it  
While the more you achieve the more you snubbed for it  
If all else failed and my pockets were empty  
Everything I despised I'd probably envy  
Ignorant shit rappers floss that offends me  
Cause I wouldn't be able to attain it, it would tempt me  
Frontin' in my mans Maserati  
I might bag something with a modest body, from a college party  
Next morning hung over so she don't remember  
I'd deck my whole crib out from Rent-A-Center  
If all else failed and I didn't get a break yet  
I'd get unemployment while collecting a paycheck  
Would it mean I wasn't build for the bright lights  
Say goodbye to front row seats and fight night  
If it all failed I'd have a pretty common future  
From a Chart House nigga to a ramen noodler  
Would my girl say you no longer attract me  
Pack up all her shit and head south with an athlete  
My name would hold no wait so I'd lose the perks  
OD on Oxycontin, abuse the percs  
I'd be a felon getting my scriptures tatted on  
First 48 star getting ratted on  
If all else fails I wouldn't take precaution

New hoopty every month would be my way of flossin  
And the crib would be an all night party  
With 6 baby moms that I Jet on like Lombardi  
Fantasizing the girls I coulda dated  
Pull the burner ? on the ones that coulda made it  
I'd be the only one that cared  
Am I just reciting my fears as they appear  
Shouldn't even put the idea in the air  
Cause it's not possible, let's make that clear BABY!