

Intro

Joe Budden

I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming

Okay... the time has finally come beautiful people
Jeah... I've been singing this tune for entirely too long now
For like, eight or nine years, something like that
But I'm here, only to present to you your album
Featuring myself, Joe Budden, hi haters

The time is finally near, it's getting closer I'm finally scared

scratch that the album's out y'all, it's finally here
I repeat myself for the haters y'all, I'm finally here
Every street corner, jail cell, finally cheer
Cause it was y'all that voted me, y'all that noticed me
It's y'all that said I should've been signed to Def Poetry
It was y'all that said yes y'all can floetry
Momma raised me proper, the streets just molded me
The streets coded me, made me a better pedigree
Now things are complicated like Avril Lavigne said it be
But I took some time out to get my shit straight
And present to you, jump off seventy minute mixtape
This here's for real, this here's the official
This year it's not a "Best Of," this is the best of
How can I say this? It's sorta like - Hov', 'Pac, B.I.G.
Blended with Bill Withers and Miles Davis
Let's add Al Green, folks I miscalculated
Now it's Ludacris time, "Move - get out my way bitch!"
A rapper's rapper, the kid can do this
To you ignorant motherfuckers, don't misconstrue this
Everything reversed now, I live in _The Matrix_
So how can I stay anonymous, when it's my job to be famous? (Talk to 'em)
A lot of y'all can't interpret when I'm speaking that language
But some better understand to the rest it's better you can't
Now when you speak of the elite, I feel honored if mentioned
Because the goal is on top, never honorable mention
If Joe's purpose is due, here it is it's no further anew
Enough said with no further adieu

I'm coming, (geah) I'm coming, I'M COMING!