

# Now or Never

Joe Budden

Racing time, it's now or never  
Here we are, here forever  
(You can eat our dust, we're playing ring around the world)

Nah, this ain't the story of a soldier  
It's the story of a nigga they counted as being over  
It's just the story of Joseph  
A new birth, so if you counted me out  
On one hand you understand me but still you had one hand free  
I used to do this to feed my son and my family  
Now you need those other 5 fingers, they might come in handy  
Sprinkle your weed on your blunts  
Got haters breaking world records for the most words eaten at once  
Just getting out of my self's way, been a sucker to slavery  
Fucked fear without a condom, had a baby named Bravery  
Old head said, give em murder on the beats  
And fuck going commercial, make commercial go me  
If it's a hurdle I'm a leap, niggas ain't threats anyway  
Odds ain't in my favor, but I'm taking bets anyway  
Wasn't with me in the gym in Jersey, lost his team  
But none of my shots touched the Nets anyway

Remember him, Jerz kid, new to some, old face  
Fans matured, so did I, now my words, Nerve of them doubting I, probably had  
no faith  
Figured I'd be rapper after the fact that we're soul mates  
Long ago I done been enlightening to ya'll  
But they was getting fresh air when the writing was on the wall  
Was fucked up a while, smoking 2 packs a day  
But never mind that, rather talk about some accolades  
Got rich twice, he got clean twice  
Put hood bitches on covers of magazines twice  
When they say it's play favorites, shit don't seem right  
And my fans looking confused like fuck you mean he ain't nice?  
I've stared death in the eyes without shades on  
Blink once, open my eyes and they was gone  
Ignore the chatter and my crabs in the bucket turned to lobster on the platter  
None of you niggas matter

This here is the victory lap and yet I ain't even win  
Where do I begin? How bout when they wouldn't let me in?  
Won't address that setback, passed that shit  
I got the blackball and behind the back passed that shit  
Concerned with getting my pay up  
Some never thought he'd be hot, figured I'd just lay up  
But I don't take the easy shot, from the grimeiest Tabernacle  
My peers can respect this bad apple

Never thought we'd be back here right?  
Never thought we'd be back, hold up  
Let my guitars ride out  
Just a moody motherfucker  
That MME shit, we on it  
If by chance I'm past my prime I'm tryna lap it