

## Poker In the Sky

Joe Budden

Just trying to explain the unexplainable  
More than trying to attain the unattainable  
Trying to make it sustainable  
Collecting all the parts, see if they interchangeable  
Killing me slow, but I'm glad it's entertaining you  
Everyday it amaze me  
The same thinking that pay me the same thinking that plagues me  
How can I think I'm crazy? Sway me  
Cause to profit off of s\*\*t that aches me is actually pretty wavy  
I'm painting the perfect picture  
Only perfect cause the imperfections are highlighted  
To gross currency off of that kinda sickness  
Changes the meaning of mind my business  
Giving what was given to me  
So the soldiers come over unsober  
And call me Yoda instead of Joseph  
I be like "why they come to me for advice?"  
They should really come to me for a vice  
I got 'em all  
Got a counter full of liquor, pocket full of pills  
The illusion of control, I can tell you how it feels  
Accounts full of paper and the women I play with  
All got criminal bodies, innocent faces  
Come around and we have a ball, could have it all  
Well, I ran out of Adderall, but that's a matter of a call, check it  
Odds is they start telling me they hardships  
Regardless, they end up wanting hard d\*\*k, aww s\*\*t  
You would think they been ordained  
Got her legs in the air, she screaming the Lord's name  
I'm feeding her more game, more game, more game  
I started f\*\*\*\*\*g her mind, that's when all them thoughts came  
She keep saying if I want her I should fight for her  
My plight for her says I don't know if I'm right for her  
Even so know there's a fire I ignite for her  
Staring at her ceiling, seeing me like I'm a nightcrawler  
It's like she love me, but she don't  
That's when she lose me, that's when she confuse me  
It's what I get appalled with, can't call it  
She think I should remove her hurt since I installed it  
But I wish she knew I was returned 2 birds  
Feel it hurt me more knowing I hurt you  
Even though it exists I don't ever bring it up  
We don't be doing nothing, but it's everything to us  
Presently she bring up the past and it's filthy  
You not talking to who I was or who I will be  
But that's my own assignment  
You want to take all the feelings and the time spent  
And give it realignment  
Check the catalog, lateral God  
I self-sabotage, I'd explain further, but I'd rather not  
Salute, on me, everybody have a shot  
I do it for the n\*\*\*\*s they said wouldn't have a shot  
But some days are better than some days  
Still yet here I stand on numb legs  
Women don't give a f\*\*k that I have these scars  
I'm f\*\*\*\*\*g the same hoes that the athletes are  
What a rollercoaster, we argued and we sexed

Face in her box, James Harden in her texts  
N\*\*\*a from the Clippers every morning text her "good morning"  
She be sleep, he just be talking to me, my n\*\*\*a  
None of this is a pain to see  
I only care about her if she pertains to me  
S\*\*t I'm tending to emergencies with urgency  
That urge in me is my daily fight in her purging me  
F\*\*k hoes, I ain't got time to be sprung now  
Grandpa's cancer just made it to his lungs now  
In 2012, docs gave him few months; wild  
He's alive somehow, outlived 2 sons, wow  
So no the observation  
Says he'll die quicker with chemo and radiation  
He ain't strong enough to even go through operation  
Know that death's coming, he just in the house waiting  
So you telling me there ain't a way to fix the s\*\*t?  
Or is grandpa too old for you to give a s\*\*t?  
Let's switch the s\*\*t, give you my predicament  
Wonder how you would feel if I was telling yours live with it  
And it's traveling to his heart soon  
Of course it all hit me like a harpoon  
I was in shock and then it was all clearer  
When he called me and asked me to be his pallbearer  
I was floored  
But then the next second was back  
To being self-centered, self-absorbed  
And it became about me, fought it off long enough  
I could help carry your weight, but I ain't strong enough  
But why do I have to be?  
This the s\*\*t I be naturally asking me, I'm such a catastrophe  
See me breaking down with my father in back of me  
So for me to attend, I'm trying to think of a strategy  
But I'm happy for my dad  
He was incarcerated, but his mama didn't make it  
So for him to get that chance again with you  
Means the world, he could be there til it end for you and me  
I bleed out through this pen for you  
Can't carry this around, gotta vent, it's due  
Cause now, grandpa'll be closer to his wife  
Have cards when I come, we playing poker in the sky