

Star Inside Of Me

Joe Budden

(A staaaarrrr)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
One two, one two
(Is inside of meeeee)
One two, one two
Uh, uh, uh
Nod ya head, if you want clap ya hands to it
It's just music, you feel like it dance to it
Uh, uh, come on

Name of this record right here is called Star Inside
Shout to Dub B on the beat
Let's go

If you feel like I feel it's all love, what up?
Now throw ya motherfuckin fingers in the air, (oh), yeah
Mr. On Fact, here to do it like on fact, this ain't about rap
If you ain't come to feel good, we gonna do it without you
Too low, turn the music louder, yeah
Turn the music loud in here
You understand that what y'all about to hear
Feelin myself, homie what?
See I'm a leader, won't show me up
Nah, see they won't slow me down, won't slow me up
Sky's the limit, 'til I die and I'm in it
But that's not the case tonight
Pop a case tonight
Like whatever you want do, it's okay tonight
See 'cause all of that salt we gon' shake tonight
Now bring the break aight

I'm just tryin to be me
'Cause there's only one me
Strip away materials and seriously
These things don't make me
Nothin can break me
I shine because a star is inside of me

I write Mood Muzik, know a lot of you ain't used to
Jot my life on wax, I'm puttin you through it
No lies, it's all truth to it
Do the music 'cause it's (inside of me) Fans wanted the real, I went and gav
e it to 'em
I'm not a street nigga, nah just relate to 'em
I just relay through 'em
Show the way to 'em, never fake to 'em, that ain't (inside of me) Don't be a
fraid, show the World who you are
Go and show the World you a star Reach to the stars, go ahead show the World
that it's ours
And then the World'll know that it's (inside of me)
40 acres and a mule to, 40 K's on the Mueller
See I'm just thinkin of ways to get my dudes up
They use to say we was losers
I beg to differ, that ain't me, now

Give it to 'em Joe
Give it to 'em Joe

Give it to 'em Joe
(You got it)

They say if you don't stand for nothin, you'll fall for anything
'Cause of that there, I see the whole game on the ground
Watchin what works, we all chasin a hit
Instead of takin a risk, so we changin our sound now
Now we all chase jewels, big trucks and income
All that and then some, chase whatever trend come At least 'til the trend's
done But that don't change within none And I'm not sayin to not have a Benz
son
Rings that shiny, whatever things' timely
Those things help to unwind me But naw those things don't help define me
Aim at the basics, aim you can make it
'Cause even when the whole game seems tainted
I'm a star without the chains and the bracelets
'Cause that fly shit is (inside of me)

A glow is comin from my heart
Open yours and find a star
(Hey!)...
(Hey!)

Shout to my nigga NYCEO
Mixtapehype.com
Can't forget my nigga D.C., Central Station
Out in Long Island
DJ On Point, Joe Budden, Mood Muzik 3