

# The Autograph

## Coleworld

[J.Cole]They say anythings possible,  
you gotta dream like you never seen obstacles  
chasing obscene profits so we ain't stopping for the red lights  
look in my rear view all I see is n-ggas headlights  
catch me if you can hoe  
they try and sack me and I scramble  
look up in the sky you'll see exactly where I am bo  
hey, don't you see me man?  
making my wishes come true with no genie man  
I got the keys to my beamer with no Beanie Man  
I'm on these rich n-ggas ass no bikini man  
I bring the real to the day the Lord free me man  
never imagined that the kids would wanna be me man  
eh, could it be that I give the hopeless broke kids, hope  
caught me walking through the mall, looking like he seen a ghost  
silly head to approach, whats up young blood  
aint it strange, a year ago today I was counting change  
yeah hopping trains up in New York city  
though I gotta thank God cause if you weren't with me  
than I surely woulda died  
you can throw the fork in me  
this my New Years resolution, dawg  
no more Pork in me  
uh, I aint no Muslim though  
Kuran butler I'm a wizard if he doesnt know  
its young Simba, I'm ballin? til the buzzard blow  
you try and kick the shit I kick you gon stub your toe  
boy thats just how tough I go  
see this is my life work  
this shit you callin classic, I be like that mic work  
want you to feel something new, thats how a dike work  
and ask me bout pressure, they wanna see my pipe burst  
not tonight n-gga  
not tonight n-gga  
yeah, hey  
hey, man, hey  
Man, I rap so vicious but I talk so politely  
never met a baby momma, momma who don't like me

met a couple baby fathers though they wanna fight me

I hit her til she snooze, like the news n-gga nightly  
send her back to you when she no longer excites me  
no she bitter with this n-gga  
cause he aint quite me  
one things for certain baby, you are a wifey  
two things for f-cking sure  
I am not the husband thoguh  
so run back to him while you still can  
he sticking with his wife and kid, yeah thats a real man  
I was ashamed all along and I still am  
we let the lust interupt something real, damn  
girl we grown so you gotta play your own position  
I wouldn?t say that you a hoe, just made a hoe decision  
eh, you can blame it on the liquor like a prohibitions  
we both know thats what you wanted girl  
I know you listening  
hey  
girl I know you listening  
uh I know you listening  
hey, yeah

Shout out to the bootleggers who supply my shit  
the fans online trying to find my shit  
and to then-ggas listening but wont buy my sh-t  
and catch me in the street wanna ride my d-ck  
y?all n-ggas is the worst, see me like  
?J. Cole homie, can you sign my burnt CD?  
n-gga please, an album ten dollars  
you act like it?s ten g?s  
this food for thought cost the same as 2 numbers three?s  
so at ease with that broke shit  
we all tryna get a dollar boy, no sh-t  
you know I feel ya pain, thats why I slang this hope sh-t  
and give you lines that you rewind and think oh sh-t  
these rappers talk a lot of money, cars and hoes sh-t  
I give you that and a whole lot more sh-t  
than got richer and still rapping like I?m poor sh-t  
you n-ggas thinnk you know sh-t, n-gga you don?t know sh-t  
hoe bitch!!!  
Yeah, Cole Bitch!!!  
J Cole n-gga  
hey

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