Lost Ones

J. Cole

Baby girl, I canâ€™t imagine what itâ€™s like for you
I got you pregnant now inside there is a life in you
I know you wonderinâ€™ if this gon' make me think bout wifing you
Like if you had my first child would I spend my whole life with you
Now I ain't tryna pick a fight with you, Iâ€™m tryna talk
Now I ain't tryna spend the night with you
Iâ€™m kinda lost see
Iâ€™ve been giving it some thought lately and frankly
Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ like we ain't ready and itâ€™s hold up now
Let me finish
Think about it baby me and you we still kids ourself
How we gon' raise a kid by ourself?
Handle biz by ourself
A nigga barely over twenty, where the hell we gon' live?
Where am I gon get that money
I refuse to bring my boy or my girl in this world
When I ain't got shit to give â€˜em
And Iâ€™m not with them niggas who be knocking girls up and skate out
Girl, you gotta think bout how the options weigh out
Whats the way out?

[Chorus: x2]
And I ain't too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it
And girl I know it hurt but if this world was perfect
Then we could make it work but I doubt it

She said nigga you got nerve
To come up to me talkinâ€™ bout abortion
This my body nigga so donâ€™t think you finna force shit
See I knew that this is how you act, so typical
Said you love me, oh, but now you flipping like reciprocals
It figures though, I shouldâ€™ve known that you was just another nigga
No different from them other niggas
Who be claiming that they love you just to get up in them draws
Knowing all the right things to say
I let you hit it raw motherfucker
Now Iâ€™m pregnant you donâ€™t wanna get involved motherfucker
Tryna take away a life, is you God motherfucker?

I donâ€™t think so
This a new life up in my stomach
Regardless if Iâ€™m your wife
This new life here Iâ€™mma love it
I ain't budging, Iâ€™ll do this by my muthafucking self
See my momma raised me without no muthafucking help from a man
But I still donâ€™t understand how you could say that
Did you forget all those conversations that we had way back
Bout your father and you told me that you hate that nigga
Talkinâ€™ bout he a coward and you so glad that you ain't that nigga
'Cause he left your mamma when she had you and he ain't shit
Here you go doinâ€™ the same shit
You ain't shit nigga!

[Chorus: x2]

They say everything happens for a reason
And people change like the seasons
They grow apart she wanted him to show his heart and say he loved her
He spoke the magic words and on the same day he fucked her
Now she wide open
She put a ring up on his finger if she could
But he loved her cause the pussy good
But she ain't no wife though
Uh oh, she tellinâ€™ him she missed her period like typoâ€™s
He panicking, froze up like a mannequin
A life grows inside her now he asking â€œis it even mineâ€•
What if this bitch ain't even pregnant dawg
Could she be lying?
She be crying crying cause he acting distant
Like ever since I told you this nigga you acting different
And all his niggas saying man these hoes be trapping niggas
Playing with niggas emotions like they some action figures
Swear they get pregnant for collateral
Itâ€™s like extortion, man if that bitch really pregnant
Tell her get an abortion
Uh, but what about your seed nigga?
What about your seed nigga?

And I ain't too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it
And I ain't too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it

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