The Autograph

J. Cole

[J.Cole]
They say anythings possible,
you gotta dream like you never seen obstacles
chasing obscene profits so we aint 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 youll see exactly where I am bo
hey, dont you see me man?
making my wishes come true with no genie man
I got the keys to my beamer with no Beanie Man
Im 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 werent 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 Im a wizard if he doesnt know
its young Simba, Im 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 burstnot tonight n-gga
not tonight n-gga
yeah, hey
hey, man, heyMan, I rap so vicious but I talk so politely
never met a baby momma, momma who dont 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 wouldnt 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 listeninghey
girl I know you listening
uh I know you listening
hey, yeahShout 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
yall 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 its ten gs
this food for thought cost the same as 2 numbers threes
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 Im poor sh-t
you n-ggas thinnk you know sh-t, n-gga you dont know sh-t
hoe bitch!!!
Yeah, Cole Bitch!!!
J Cole n-gga
hey

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