## KOD

## J. Cole

[Intro] Go, go, go Go, go, go Go, go, go Go, go, go[Chorus] This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit [Verse 1] Wow, niggas been crampin' my style Blowin' my high, they want a reply The number one question is, "How?" How does it feel now that you on? How much you worth? How big is your home? How come you won't get a few features? I think you should? How 'bout I don't? How 'bout you just get the fuck off my dick? How 'bout you listen and never forget? Only gon' say this one time, then I'll dip Niggas ain't worthy to be on my shit Haven't you heard? I'm as cold as the tip Tip of the iceberg that tipped the Titanic No tip-toein' around it, my shit is gigantic As big as the fuckin' Atlantic, I'm lit, bitch [Chorus] This is what you call a flip

Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit[Verse 2] How I grew up, only few would've loved 'Member I got my first view of the blood I'm hangin' out and they shoot up the club My homie got pharmaceutical plug I smoke the drug and it run through my vein I think it's workin', it's numbin' the pain Don't give a fuck and I'm somewhat insane Don't give a fuck and I'm somewhat insane Yeah, at this shit daily, sipped so much Actavis I convinced Actavis that they should pay me If practice made perfect, I'm practice's baby If practice made perfect, I'm practice's baby Platinum wrist ridin' in back like Miss Daisy Platinum disc and I own masters, bitch, pay me Y'all niggas trappin' so lack-sical-daisy My nigga sell crack like it's back in the '80s Know a young nigga, he actin' so crazy He serve a few packs and he jack a Mercedes He shoot at the police, he clap at old ladies He don't give a fuck if them crackers gon' hang him Bitches been askin', "What have you done lately?" I stacked a few M's like my last name was Shady My life is too crazy, no actor could play me My life is too crazy, no actor could play me[Chorus] This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick

Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit This is what you call a flip Ten keys from a quarter brick Bentley from his mama's whip K.O.D., he hard as shit[Outro] Power, greed Money, Molly, weed Percs, Xannys, lean, fame And the strongest drug of them all And the strongest drug of them all Love Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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