

# Rise Above

J. Cole

(Chorus)

Rise above, rise above

You got to

Rise above, rise above(Verse)

She had her little daughter with er, it was cold out  
She said aight I hate this motherfucker then she rode out  
He aint answering his phone, she yells what the fuck?  
Then told her daughter buckle up, yea thats for safety  
See she been stressin lately cuz this nigga she done been with for the past 2 years

Is now the current reason for her last few tears

She text, he dont text back

When she see him she be tryina sex, he dont sex back

Its hard to be on jet black

She call, he dont call back

All he say is fall back

Nigga just need his space, so she headed to his place

Cuz she just got a call from her home girl Ronda

Who say he be creepin, he been fuckin with Yolanda

Yolanda? Yea girl, Yolanda

Told you he aint shit but you aint listen, I was tryna (click)

Hmm, hung up that phone and hop right up in that Honda

Headed to his crib, she said she fed up with this shit

Thought this time this was the one

Thought I got better at this shit

Picking out Mr. Right, sticking out through the fights

And long nights for what? This niggas is all alike

She gon set it off, her daughter gon witness it all tonight, damn(Chorus)

Rise above, rise above

You got to

Rise above, rise above(Verse)

She said she just finish school, could barely pay tuition

Now she teachin 7 grade, tryna make a difference

Aye but the kids frustrated, said if they dont listen

A ass like that, how the fuck they sposed to pay attention?

Im fuckin wit you but for real she said they hopeless, a class full of jokesters

Creatin all the obstacles, impossible to focus

Little niggas barely read, tryna give em what they need

And they dont even try, one little boy, he caught her eye

Cuz he looked just like her brother, she be havin to call his mother

But she act like she dont care,  
Where father? He aint here  
Now she frustrated, thinkin that she just made the mistake of her life  
Underpaid, be havin to waitress at night  
Six years of college down the drain  
Drinking, tryna drown the pain  
Party with her girls, feelin sorry for the world  
Cuz aint no hope for the youth  
Well, aint that the truth?  
When all your role models either rappin or they hoop, damn(Chorus)  
Rise above, rise above  
You got to  
Rise above, rise above(Outro)  
We got to  
Rise

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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