

# Dollar And A Dream III

J. Cole

Yeah, hey, Cole world[Hook]  
Hey, I gotta dollar and a dream, that's all a nigga got  
So if it's bout that cream, then I'm all up in the spot  
I got a dollar and a dream, just a dollar and a dream[Verse 1: J. Cole]  
Cole, walk with a nigga, I give you my pain  
So much on my mind, I wonder how it fit in my brain  
Scattered thoughts, dark secrets lead me to a blacker heart  
Life can't get any worse, Stevie with his glasses off  
Cause I still don't see hope, lookin' for a quick fix  
When everyone I see is broke, get lost in weed smoke  
Knowin' it make it worse, thoughts roam uncontrollably  
Barely trustin' niggas, over a decade they been knowin' me  
Shit, life at the bottom, nobody but God got em'  
They say he wouldn't leave me, yet I'm fallin' like it's Autumn  
Tell me, what do you do just when you're on your last dollar  
And the stress of this mess you in can make your ass holla?  
Do you fold, grow bitter and grow cold?  
No longer fightin' now the only thing you grow is old  
Or do you flip that fuckin' dollar to a dream?  
Whether a scholar or a fiend, watch a pawn become a king  
Cole![Bridge]  
Young nigga with his jeans low  
Nice guy, just got a mean flow  
Never seen rich but he's seen poor  
Mr. dollar and a dream in case yeen know[Hook][Verse 2: J. Cole]  
Yeah, armed and ready, you niggas strung out, you spaghetti  
Ya paper, confetti, small time, ya'll on one, I'm on mine  
You logged off cause I'm online, small talk from small minds  
I wanna buy the mall but there ain't shit in this small town  
This where I get my dough  
My niggas make sure the money right and then I rip the show  
I run the town they tried to call me underground  
I spun around like, you wish  
Homie my backpack Louis, now watch just how I do this  
I got the nerds rappin' hard shit, dummies rappin' smart shit  
Mozart meets Humphrey Bogart with this from the heart shit  
Play your part, life is but a dream for me  
I get a flash of nightmares when niggas scheme on me  
It's hard to see my enemies, who infiltrated my team

I take a step back and notice that things ain't what they seem  
That's when a nigga refocus, yeah I turn on them high beams  
I got that red dot waitin', I'm wastin' your whole regime  
I wish a nigga would, boy you can't out-smart me  
I let you feel like you the shit, but boy you can't out-fart me  
Ya never have it, I know you want what I got  
But nigga you ain't me, but you are what I'm not  
And that's a phony ass, lonely ass, Cole is what you know me as  
But we far from homies, if you know my mama, you know me  
If ya don't then well I'm sorry, you should get to know Kay  
Man she been workin' too hard, I should send her a bouquet  
My goal this year is a real one, gonna stack a million  
And as soon as I do, Mama that 9 to 5 is through  
And I know I ain't been callin', but I'm thinkin' bout you  
And all the shit that you been through  
My girl and then my brother too  
Cause this life gets hard on this road, yeah it's true  
I don't never tell you how much I be stressin', but I do  
But I suck it up for who? my fans, and my mans  
Who probably never ever had this type of lifestyle in they plans  
Hoppin' in and out of vans, on the buses, on the planes  
Gettin' brain from a bitch and thinkin' "god damn, what's her name?"  
Sometimes I just shake my head and tell myself this is a shame  
And then my other side kick in like, "bitch, don't be so fuckin' lame"  
Dang, what a life, another day, another night  
At times this shit is all blurry, pray and hope that God heard me  
Just for those prayin' for me, man I know that y'all worry  
But I ain't never failed and you can bet I never will  
Cole! [Bridge] [Hook] Hey, cause nigga that's life, and trust me I'm livin'  
Look what a nigga done made out the shit that I was given  
Look what a nigga made out, look what a nigga made out  
Got a dollar and a dream, three

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