

# SmallVille (produced By J. Cole)

## XV

[Sample: Smashing Pumpkins- "To Forgive"]

Ten times removed, I forget about where it all began[XV - Verse 1]

Yeah, Zack and Kelly but tell me and tot he max we go

And treat these verses like Margarito and Pacquiao

Teachers thought I'd never come out my shell and well

Now I hop on beats and go pistachio

They'll never steal my dreams like Leo DiCaprio

So, before the madness grow I speak what they have to know

In a town that was small, I crashed in the lawn

The effect that I met was like a splash in the pond

See I rap for my mom in the back of the car she said

"boy, you crazy" momma's little baby

I always told her I would drop a project one day

Now I'm taking off, my projects on the runway

From suburbs of young nerds, to projects that see gun play

To models on the runway, it'll reach 'em all in someway

They hit my brother with 10 years, he said "don't leave"

I said, there's no weave, baby brother I've been here[Sample: Smashing Pumpkins- "To Forgive"] [Chorus]

Ten times removed, I forget about where it all began

So this is my beginning

I look to the sky with a cape on my back

And they tell me the sky is the limit

But I don't know why, when I finally fly

Wanna show em all, this is my beginning

I look to the sky with a cape on my back

And they tell me the sky is the limit

But I don't know why, But I don't know why[XV - Verse 2]

July baby but cooler than a October boy

With more lines than a zebra wearing cordoroy

On my high horse, I should go to Troy

Set my flight course as my wings deploy

Postcards and polaroids

But not enough time to buy a stamp and show my boys

In Japan eating fish thats Coy with little soy

Then I'm off to London watching this bridge that we built destroy

Don't take advantage of the simple joys

My mum text all the time but I miss her voice

And I know you wish you caught me before I flew off

But I was running red lights like Rudolph

Just so I can zoom off, like taking Nike shoes off  
Hit the stage that I grace to amuse y'all  
Wanna be a pilot, you gotta learnt to fly  
And you wanna be a star, your home in the sky  
Thats why[Chorus][XV - Verse 3]  
Look, my RCA blast and some jewels that I cut like Cartier  
Soon as I stepped outta the chamber like the RZA bopping to my digital shit  
Plan to lash at all the haters with my physical whip  
My lyrics flow like, how much more can lyrical get  
When all I try to do is put they soul on spiritual lisp  
The pastor tell it, I'm abusing my miracle gift  
When I just do like him and use it just to get me some chips  
So if the rapping Ishmal do, just happen to help you  
And fell through the cracks, and it happen to fit  
Watch it connect your soul, my hustle like Russel  
I just hope my grind connects with the globe  
Then bring some more label reps to my home  
Then I can pass the cake to the next n-gga on  
Fly manoeuvres, Metropolis it's on  
I say bye to, but I will never be gone[Chorus]

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

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