

Roll Call

J. Cole

Just got off the phone with my nigga Smitty

Shit too real back home boi..

For real..

[J Cole]This for my nigga Sed, hold ya head

I know shit rough, but nigga we don't give up

We don't get mad, nigga, we just get tough

We just get right, nigga, we don't get left

Fuck what they said, cause what we learned coming up

You can't teach that shit. Life deal a nigga blows

But we eat that shit

This one here's for my brother, we gon beat that shit now

I say my prayers, I got too many people in my head right now

So many that's in jail or they're dead right now

One time for my nigga Craig right now

He in the feds - damn, the times change

And these stupid niggas talking about "crime pays"

You can keep that shit: I just made a million

Call me when you reached that shit

Ain't bragging, I'm just shedding some light

One time for my granny up in heaven tonight

And the young boy from a show down in Hampton

Told me that my song was the reason he beat cancer

Ain't know what to say, I just froze

Little too deep, I suppose..

But after a year of review, I figured out it wasn't me, it was you

Congratulations..

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>