

The Autograph

Jay Cole

[J.Cole]They say anythings possible,
you gotta dream like you never seen obstacles
chasing obscene profits so we ain?t stopping for the red lights
look in my rear view all I see is n-ggas headlights
catch me if you can hoe
they try and sack me and I scramble
look up in the sky you?ll see exactly where I am bo
hey, don?t you see me man?
making my wishes come true with no genie man
I got the keys to my beamer with no Beanie Man
I?m on these rich n-ggas ass no bikini man
I bring the real to the day the Lord free me man
never imagined that the kids would wanna be me man
eh, could it be that I give the hopeless broke kids, hope
caught me walking through the mall, looking like he seen a ghost
silly head to approach, whats up young blood
aint it strange, a year ago today I was counting change
yeah hopping trains up in New York city
though I gotta thank God cause if you weren?t with me
than I surely woulda died
you can throw the fork in me
this my New Years resolution, dawg
no more Pork in me
uh, I aint no Muslim though
Kuran butler I?m a wizard if he doesnt know
its young Simba, I?m ballin? til the buzzard blow
you try and kick the shit I kick you gon stub your toe
boy thats just how tough I go
see this is my life work
this shit you callin classic, I be like that mic work
want you to feel something new, thats how a dike work
and ask me bout pressure, they wanna see my pipe burst
not tonight n-gga
not tonight n-gga
yeah, hey
hey, man, hey
Man, I rap so vicious but I talk so politely
never met a baby momma, momma who don?t like me

met a couple baby fathers though they wanna fight me

I hit her til she snooze, like the news n-gga nightly
send her back to you when she no longer excites me

no she bitter with this n-gga

cause he aint quite me

one things for certain baby, you are a wifey

two things for f-cking sure

I am not the husband thoguh

so run back to him while you still can

he sticking with his wife and kid, yeah thats a real man

I was ashamed all along and I still am

we let the lust interupt something real, damn

girl we grown so you gotta play your own position

I wouldn?t say that you a hoe, just made a hoe decision

eh, you can blame it on the liquor like a prohibitions

we both know thats what you wanted girl

I know you listening

hey

girl I know you listening

uh I know you listening

hey, yeah

Shout out to the bootleggers who supply my shit

the fans online trying to find my shit

and to then-ggas listening but wont buy my sh-t

and catch me in the street wanna ride my d-ck

y?all n-ggas is the worst, see me like

?J. Cole homie, can you sign my burnt CD?

n-gga please, an album ten dollars

you act like it?s ten g?s

this food for thought cost the same as 2 numbers three?s

so at ease with that broke shit

we all tryna get a dollar boy, no sh-t

you know I feel ya pain, thats why I slang this hope sh-t

and give you lines that you rewind and think oh sh-t

these rappers talk a lot of money, cars and hoes sh-t

I give you that and a whole lot more sh-t

than got richer and still rapping like I?m poor sh-t

you n-ggas thinnk you know sh-t, n-gga you don?t know sh-t

hoe bitch!!!

Yeah, Cole Bitch!!!

J Cole n-gga

hey

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>