

# St. Tropez

J. Cole

Roll up and smoke my sins away  
I'd like to go to St. Tropez  
Maybe I'll go maybe I'll stay  
Maybe I'll stay  
She asked me if I'm scared to fly  
To tell the truth I'm terrified  
I never been that high before  
Very bad reason not to go  
Terrible reason not to go He's on his way, he's bout to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood  
He's on his way, he's bout to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood  
Show him the way, he's about to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood  
He's on his way, he's bout to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood Ay from the dark I showed you my scars and I told you girl, I won't lie  
If we at war, then this is a war that I can't afford (No I, I, I)  
I wanted more but that was before  
Lord knows I'm torn, so I I cry  
From the corner of my eye, baby  
It's been hard for me to smile  
Lately  
It's been hard for me to smile If you won't take me in your home He's on his way, he's bout to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood  
He's on his way, he's bout to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood  
Show him the way, he's about to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood  
He's on his way, he's bout to get paid  
He's on his way to Hollywood

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