

# Crunch Time

## J. Cole

(Intro: J. Cole)

Tick

This is for my niggas in the fourth quarter  
Just watching that clock tick. Yeah(Verse 1: J. Cole)  
You said, at what point do you start seeing bread?  
Been out hustling for years, shoe box right under my bed  
I move the work out my mommas house, got me a little old crib  
I always fantasize if I had went to college instead  
Would I be happily married instead of broke and unwed?  
My nigga made a major move I said I hope for the best  
I told my sister as I kissed her cheek Im better off dead  
Fucking with this white, its all been downhill like a sled  
Now listen, I understand they say you make your own bed  
But tell me who supplied these sheets with this cheap ass thread  
In denial about the feds, he cant see past bread  
Now do exactly what the man in the ski mask says, okay?  
These are the times, survival my only crime  
I gotta be on my grind, a lot of my homies gone  
Inside of me Lord I know, its a lie that we gon' be fine  
But mamma Im tired of crying, just lie to me one more time(Hook)  
Cause its crunch time  
Cause its crunch time  
Shit real man

A nigga got bills man its crunch time.Shit real man a nigga got bills(Verse 2: J Cole)

Look, scavenge these records of these days MP3s  
Looking for the samples to put a nigga on MTVs  
This is for niggas with empty dreams and empty jeans  
Still holding on to the word maybe  
Cause this 9 to 5 shit is driving you stir crazy  
Coming home tired just to hear it from your lady  
Hollaring about your baby, need this and need that  
And all you want is peace and quiet  
Maybe some feedback, on these raps  
Cause labels aint hollering, and niggas ain't downloading  
Nobody see your vision, they walking around blindfolded  
All this time holding on to possibilities  
You step outside, you smoke a blunt and then you feel the breeze  
Fuck what they talking, it aint like life come often  
Only thing worse than death is a regret filled coffin

So try before you die or always wonder what if?  
I thank the lord for this wonderful gift  
Looking for strength in this crunch time(Hook)  
Looking for strength in the crunch time  
This shit real dawg a nigga got bills dawg  
Its crunch time  
Yeah  
Nigga its crunch time  
This shit real dawg a nigga got bills dawg(Outro: J. Cole)  
I feel your pain nigga trust me  
For all my niggas out there still trying to get it  
Few niggas I know, few niggas I dont knowShout out to my nigga filthy  
Nervous Wreck  
Shout out to my nigga Marcus  
Nigga I forgive you for all that shit you said  
I understand my nigga  
Still love. Yeah

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

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