

# 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..

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