

# Royal Flush

J. Cole

Yep  
Da dump dump  
This is the....warm up Ok I roll up, hold up, look at how I showed up  
I blowed up had a hole up in my pocket now its sowed up  
They feenin for that crack, you know that rock, I got that product  
You niggas tryna stop it betta load up  
I hang my coat up  
Ah I'm goin be here for a while so I smile hatas  
I'm on that green like a flower like a alligator  
Now or later, I'm serving niggas Imma sound waiter  
Just tell me what you want, I bring that back an hour later  
Look how how I cater, dog what you afraid of, nothing  
They talking gangsta, without no data, they frontin  
Jackie chan, jean claude van dam straight stuntin, I wish a nigga would say something  
Imma carolina nigga boy I got it on my back  
Piggyback style I aint talkin bout no tat  
And Imma rep the ville in every city that im at  
And I guareente I'm bring home plaques  
Shout out to my brother zach  
And my mother  
I love you  
Yea, look,  
Aint that about a bitch this nigga on his own his dick  
They say I'm like the human body I produce my own shit  
And I toot my own horn, a star when I was born  
My name aint james, my word is bond  
Yeah  
Shout out to cannibus had a similar line ninety-eight ninety-nine  
Damn them was the times  
Nevermind dwelling in the past, your listening to the future  
Them flows get tighter, them hoes get looser  
Then they wanna suduce you like medusa be cool  
I said "I got a girl", she told me "me too"  
So that must mean you want a nigga to eat that seafood (shit)  
Baby dont be foolish, but call her I'll watch her do it  
You know And this is only the warm up

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