Nothing Like It

J. Cole

[J. Cole]Yeah, Pistol Pete flow, smoke like a swisha sweet blow
Cole world, get ya Pea Coat
Rappers got no point, n-ggas miss the free throws so
Ain?t no mystery why there picking me for
I?ve been hot since ?97, I aint Mr Cee though
I am Mr NC boy, with the pen destroy any emcee boy
I?m skinny, didn?t eat so I?m hungry like a hostage
Finally seeing money so it?s funny how they eyes lit
Surprise its, that n-gga that you should have been on
I handed you n-ggas my demo, dawg I couldn?t get on
One time for my city bitch I?m putting it on
Like a condom when I?m with your girl, ballin? like it?s intramural
Back in school, hoopin? to impress the girls
We was young and disconnected from the rest of World
I reminsce on Andrea, eh, God bless ya girl
She used to let me sit in class and caress her curves
Help a n-gga get through puberty, the lessons learned
From her, wasn?t nothing like it
We passed notes, she read minds like a f-cking psychic and write back
I was the class clown, I told jokes and hope she liked that
Rode the bus home and wonder how it be to pipe that
If I was just a little faster I know I could have smashed her
But was just a virgin, couldn?t make it past flirting
Now I?m taking baths with there naked ass jerkin
Make It Last forever playing in the background
You can that as whatever I was laying that down
She gon hat emy ass forever, I aint gon bring her back round
But hold up, what you expect it, how you feeling all neglected?
Sending all them texted spillin on your dresses
We knew just what this was before I was feeling on your breast?es
I never disrespected, I?m clever n-gga check it
I tried to warn these women, guess they never get the message

This is Cole, aint nothing like it
So girls don?t wanna f-ck him, now they wanna f-ckin? like him
and hope you f-ckin? wife him
Yeah, nuttin? like him
Yeah, ooh, yeah, oh
Aint no other, aint no other n-ggas

A-aint no, aint no other n-ggas f-cking with me
Rappers throwin? jabs but it feel like nothing hit me
Fake n-ggas, snake n-ggas I think something bit me
Scratch that, can?t impersonate perfection man
But I can school you, this here is the lesson plan
Now uh uh, some of y?all comparing me
Either you blind as hell or either you just don?t care to see
Don?t make me pull the trigger I think you n-ggas is daring me
Go f-ck around and get your favourite rapper embarrassed, see
I?m the supplier of that fire and the kerosene
Don?t wanna make a scene, those aint no shots fired
Just know the shit that I?m dropping, take you a lot higher
These n-ggas bitches on the low, they Mrs Doubtfire
How can you doubt fire, man if you brave enough then come put it out Sire
The South by your side, this the mouth for your eyes
You n-ggas spit it with no one to vouch for your lies
I spit it how you see it, but aint had the words to say it
I spit it how you think it but aint had the balls to speak it
I put it out, sit around and let the world critique it
Until the fans up on it early like a n-gga leaked it
Just know you f-cking with the best, this be our little secret
Until the world find out and then y?all gotta shed me
Til then just know theres nothing like him and theres nothing near me
Yeah you f-cking hear me
Yeah, yeh

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