

# Be (freestyle)

## J. Cole

Cole world cold blooded  
trapping n\*ggas at my shows and the hoes love it  
backpacking n\*ggas with the afros love it so  
don't holler at a n\*gga if you got no budget  
trying to get my braid up, nope, not talking cornrows  
trying to get my grades up, oh, look how my score rose  
playing Jigga hits, he said "Good make more of those"  
Cole got deliver bitch, you got digiornos  
they fucking with me cause I'm real as shit  
well if you feel this shit, here goes some realer shit  
I signed a big deal and went to the dealership  
mannn they took one look at my credit and said forget it  
now I'm on this train with a mil to my name  
ain't shit change cause i still feel the pain  
like a gym or a rim dog, I'm built for the game  
something like a pimp cause I'm still with the 'caine  
unh a little drug dealer reference what, I can't try  
these n\*ggas out here lying why can't I  
flashbacks with my teacher told me i can't fly  
then look at a n\*gga crazy just cause I say why  
now look, no wings but I'm flier then the birds

co-signer on a beamer, but its whiter than the burbs  
something like a genius but man I done been a nerd  
just to tutor bad bitches while admiring the curves  
that might have been a noun, or that might have been a verb  
but I'm just trying to find what you're hiding in that skirt  
ay Cole got her coming now he might have been the first  
so she only fuck with him like a choir in a church,  
good god mama told me get a good job,  
be a doctor or a lawyer if ya black they won't employ ya  
well n\*gga I'ma show you this that Jesse Jackson,  
Uh frimative action so master I'm taxing uh,  
don't let the cover fool ya bitch I ain't no freshman  
in my own class man I write my own passes  
I hear the shots fire yea i see the stones casted uh,  
my shits already fire don't gas it  
n\*ggas hear my album say it sound like a classic  
n\*ggas say your album might not even see the plastic, bastard

how you going match with a n\*gga who done mastered the shit that you goin practice  
catch this, uh, a ville n\*gga til the date of my casket  
put on for my city like my favorite jacket  
mann you going wear that every goddamn night  
know what I paid for this shit bitch you goddamn right, n\*gga

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