

# Water Break (interlude)

J. Cole

I feel like we should just you know keep the world in suspense no longer  
And you know just put J. Cole on the spot  
Yea, anyway can turn me up?  
Yea, yea, yea  
Hey, yea, there's no way to turn me up?  
If not it's all good  
Yea, hey hey hey  
I bet they never seen him coming, like a blind bitch you fucking from behind  
It's the mother fucking dime, bitch I'm fucking up rewind buttons  
My shit is jumping like the prom  
Fayettenam on my back like some scratches from your lady  
On your mattress where they gave me that  
I bet niggas can't wait to pay me back  
While they relax, I stay in tip top shape  
And I stay up on my toes like some gym socks  
Flip, flops  
Tell them hater to rehab, kick rocks  
Game tight like Ziploc  
Hlaf black other half white like Kid Rock  
Try to tell it to a Cizz-op  
Thought it would work, it did not  
He told me "Nigga stizz-op  
You know you is not", wrote the ticket and rizz-ocked  
Fuck, this is for hip hop gassed up like a quick stop  
They light a fire under my ass nigga my shit hot,  
Even if you squatted under volcanoes niggas your shit not  
  
I'm raw but I kid not  
Your shit flop, I give props to the legends  
Praise God but I give not to the Reveren's  
Looking up to the heavens like,  
"Where did all my blessings go?"  
You chasing dreams but then you stop, guess you'll never know  
I got a show for you to watch heres an episode  
Professional, set to blow any minute now  
Many women smile, look the lights and the action  
And the cameras be calling  
You niggas got to log in, bitch you fantasy balling  
I snuck up like I planned to be

This ain't randomly recorded  
Like once they get a hit of this, they hooked like that twitter shit  
Thought I get a deal then head straight to the dealership  
But looking at my deal  
I probably can't afford benifitis  
Medical, dental shit  
Left but I always came back like a rent a whip  
Dirty ass game, dog I can run a kennel with  
All these bitch niggas who don't lift a finger yet they wanna ride in the limo with  
Me I switch the tempo on them sort of like Timbo on em'  
Start talking that "we" shit, I pause Nintendo on them  
Start talking that beef shit, I turn the Kimbo on em'  
I got no words for these niggas I'm instrumental on em'  
Yea! And I'll still keep going, keep flowing

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