

Too Deep for the Intro

J. Cole

Yeah,
hey,
yeah, Partially functional, half of me is comfortable
the other half is close to the cliff like Mrs Huckstable
these boys got them hoslters and clips they pack like lunchables
like white boys in grade school
we ate school made food just
eyeing they sh-t, wish I was trying they sh-t
knowing when mama hit the store she wasn't buying that sh-t
no I aint crying a bit man
thats just life thats just how shit work
you reach your hand in fire, you pull it back when you get burnt
gotta learn when you get hurt
even if its with cupid
he beat you and you went back
who's officially stupid
oh yeah I understand thats your man,
you had a plan
you been together for some years
you sticking with him for the kids
so you overlook the tears but we both know thats a bad look
cause 20 years from now your daughter will probably get her ass whooped
if this too deep for the intro I'll find another use
but just in case its perfect let me introduce
cole, cole, cole if this too deep for the intro I'll find another use
but just in case its perfect let me introduce
it's Cole, i had a dream and so I made a move
a ill ass n-gga who just so happened to stay in school
still rap for hustlers and muthaf-ckers that hated school
said thats for busters that heard my sh-t and I made it cool
Its safe to say that I'm gifted as if I'm Christmas shopping
I got gangsta n-ggas lining up in that admissions office
and possibly cause all the hoe n-ggas scrape
and I sh-t up on my plate so you know a n-gga late to my first class
I'd much rather sit up in first class
should I admit that a slutty b-tch was my first smash
was it experience so nah I didnt wear it out
always thought my first time would be with someone I cared about
but being a virgin was something to be embarrassed bout

I used to ask for practice so I wasn't scared out my mind
you call it rhymes I call it clearing out my mind
was just a young boy staring out my blind
till I got free from my momma leash
running loose through the streets
like a stray dog in heat
and we looking for some freaks can you play
pardon me, what's your name, don't mistake me for no lame
no not me
she knew I was on the team cause she seen how tall I'd be
in the club dappin' n-ggas, (?) R-I-P
damn, you win some, you lose some
that just how it happens
and if a n-gga step up to ya, then you gotta scrap em
your name is all you got, throwing hands by the bathroom
it's funny I barely told nobody I started rapping
cause see some n-ggas was haters that I viewed as clowns
at 14 I knew I was the nicest dude around
I gotta make a move, I gotta do this now
if they don't know your dreams, than they can't shoot em down
[End]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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