

# Lights Please (Urban Noize Remix)

J. Cole

Yeah, I had this little bad thing something like them tens  
She gave a nigga mad brain, something like The Wiz  
But you see the sad thing fuckin' with her is  
Is the chick ain't even have brains, dummy like a bitch  
So I tried to show her about the world and about just who we really are  
And where we've come and how we still have to go really far  
Like "baby, look at how we live broke on the boulevard"  
But all she ever want me to do is unhook her bra  
Then all I really want is for her to go down low  
Before you know it, she wet enough to get drowned slow  
And all that deep shit I was previously down for  
Replaced by freak shit I am currently down for  
You see I peeped it, pussy is power  
That proud feeling we get knowin' that pussy is ours  
And how it feels to feel that feeling  
You feeling when you be drillin' that shit  
Got her sayin' you be killin' that shit  
And all the pain the world cause she be healin' that shit  
And naw that ain't your girl, dog, but you be feelin' that chick  
And you just wanna tell her everything she might need  
But in the meantime it's lights please Lights please  
Lights please  
Turn off the lights,  
For now everything just seems so right,  
And how you make the darkness seem so bright,  
I'm feeling like things gon' be alright Lights please  
Lights please  
Turn off the lights,  
For now everything just seems so right,  
And how you make the darkness seem so bright,  
I'm feeling like things gon' be alright So now we in the hotel, mirrors on the ceiling  
She say she wanna blow Ls, I hear her and I'm willin'  
But every time I smoke, well, a nigga mind gone  
So that every word I spoke, well, I'm tryin' to put her on  
But she couldn't hear me  
I told her all about how we been living a lie  
And that they love to see us all go to prison or die  
Like "baby, look at how they show us on the TV screen"  
But all she ever want me to do is unzip her jeans

Then all I really want is for her to get on top  
Before you know it, she workin', jerkin' it nonstop  
And all that next shit I was previously talkin'  
Is now that wet shit that I'm currently lost in  
And while that sweat drip, I am reminded  
All the times my brother told me that pussy is blindin'  
I'm findin', the more I grow, the more y'all seem to stay the same  
Don't even know the rules but yet y'all tryin' to play the game  
And ain't it shameful, how niggas blame hoes for givin' birth  
To a baby that took two to make, coward nigga you a fake  
How you gonna look in your son's face and turn your back  
Then go start another family, dawg, what type of shit is that?  
She said it's okay, rub my head and told me to relax  
Laid a nigga down proper, like she was recording tracks  
Said "I know you wanna change the world but for the night please  
Just reach over and hit the lights please" Lights please  
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Turn off the lights,  
For now everything just seems so right,  
And how you make the darkness seem so bright,  
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Songwriters

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