Back To The Topic

Coleworld

Carolina blue kicks, pedal to the metal
Feeling like a puppet and the devil is Geppetto
Letter to the ghetto, hold your head high
You can pick apart my raps, I ain't told ya na' lie
I want a little dark, I like to fuck a tan line
Go on, look for a better nigga, girl, you can't find
Fine young man with an old man mind
No time for the tickle, fuck the whole mankind
"Aw, no ma'am", I'm an old land mine
I been waiting to blow up for a long damn time
Now I'm armed and I'm Fayetnam's finest
Carolina's savior, marijuana blazer
Only on occasion 'cause my mind be racing
Lost in my thoughts so my eyes be Asian
Thinking how these rap niggas gotta be faking
Whole style obviously copied, pasted
Plagiarized swag, may arrive last
But when it's all said and done I'mma be ahead of them
Way that I describe it, prescribe a nigga medicine
What that I be fly I be higher than the Jet-a-sons
Moving on up, nigga, higher than the Jeffersons
All about the Benjamins, bad chicks? Send 'em in
Basic hoes? Toss 'em out, can't even get Waffle House
Hating niggas? Chalk 'em out, go on, get the coffin out
What you talking about? Lil' man
My shit hair-burning, you not even a lil' tan
I'm ill enough to kill cancer, baby, I'm chemo
Down in Miami and I throw like Marino
Get a whole lot of you-know and she bald like an eagle
No, not on top but down there
She say she want to hop on top, "Girl, I don't care"
You better get yours fore I reach mine
'Cause then I'm throwing peace signs
If you a freak, I can take you to your peak
Girl, I do it to the maximum, Nissan
And I hope you a believer
I'm quarterbacking
Trying to get you open like receivers
Far from an overnight achiever

Cole is like the leader of the new niggas
To tell the truth, I'm only fucking with a few niggas
If that the rest of you niggas get lapped, I sit back
And reflect on the rap game, I came from out of nowhere
Nigga, I swear them lames ain't know how to prepare
Got niggas shouting out, "The 'Ville, I gotta go there"
Boy, don't you know you get shot over there?
I say my prayers 'cause this life ain't fair
A bunch of backstabbing niggas, hope the knife ain't there
A bunch of temptation facing when your wife ain't there
Yeah, late at night
When I got the phone call and made her right
But my crib was straight ahead, shorty gave me head
Hit it then I quit it 'fore she even made the bed
Damn, I'm no good but damn, it's so good
I'm picturing that body like a camera phone would
Something like Rihanna while I'm up in that vagina
Type of chick that only dress in something that's designer
I could give a fuck as long as there's something that's behind of her
Got the type of bump that make a dog wanna hump
Back to the topic, actually forgot it
Hoes, money, I'm the shit, oh yeah, I'm reminded
The way I put the words together, cleverly align 'em
These other rap niggas should never be a problem
And I'm ghost

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