

It Won't Be Long

J. Cole

[Chorus]

uh, yeah

I said it won't be long (no)

'fore we out here baby

gotta get you up out here baby

Said it won't be long

'fore we out here baby

we up out here baby[J. Cole Verse 1]

I say a prayer and look up in the sky

thank God even though a n-gga headed to this tired day job

will my eyes stay wide

still I know I'm gonna blow

this is music for my n-ggas cause I know you want more

cause that old sh-t fake and this new sh-t real

J Cole not Jay witness that Blueprint feel

hey Cole is you crazy thats some big boots to fill

yeah straight out the Ville and the shoes fit well

same heaven same hell

same n-ggas get killed

knew every detail still never would tell

scared of the repercussion

scared of them people bussin

bullets be hittin' n-gga's you swear they could be percussion

n-ggas be holding triggers before they could read instructionsoh God, never did our fathers teach us nothing

no law, but became a man on my own

showed my momma I could stand on my own[Chorus][J. Cole Verse 2]

Dear mama, your son hurting

living in this cold World where n-ggas shun virgins

and praise hoes

as days go by shawty 19 years old

no clothes for her baby yet she stay so fly

tell me why mamma do you cry

is it cause you know my teacher be feeding me lies

is it cause you know that Preacher is greedy inside

cause racism is alive I see the disguise

mamma I know it hurts

it hurts me to watch you go to work barely hanging on

some rich man getting richer while you slaving for him

so whats the options for him

a young n-gga from the hood without a pops at home
surrounded by no good
and soon no good becomes so good quick
a little drug money got him feeling so hood rich
killing your hood with the same sh-t Ronald Reagon filled up your hood with
and it's still in your hood sh-t
I'm feeling no good mamma
I'm sick of my soul
is there a better life for us I just sit and I hope
I just hope and I pray
it'll change one day I'll make a change one way
and mamma I can fly you out this cold World
this cold life, it's all wrong
there's no right
its hard to see the good when there's no light
just grrab onto me, trust me hold tight! [Chorus]

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