

J. Cole, Heaven's EP

With every record i be asking to masses
Tu tune tyour hearts to me
I represent inteligent niggas that grew up harshlily
But lately i've been questioning
Second guessing
Whetever ot not i've got something to offer
Since i done alluded poverty
Or has the money watered me down
Ythat truth is hard for me
Like the second tie i got cut from the Junior Versity
Fightin' back tars
I promised to switch gears
And said to myslef: Whatever you do, you won't do it partially!"

From this day forward, I move with a new ferocity
Ferrari coupe velocity, a fail proof philosophy
Success is in the effort, so if a nigga tried his hardest
I'm at peace knowing God ain't deal it in this group of cards for me
Some people say that I'm running third, they threw the bronze at me
Behind Drake and Dot, yes! - them niggas is superstars to me
Maybe deep down, I'm afraid of my luminosity
So when you see me on red carpets, I'm movin' awkwardly
Posin' all nervous, afraid of the judgement
And the thought of showin' too much of my day is repugnant
I be keepin' my kids away from the gaze of the public
'Cause these days, it feel like hate is they favorite subject
Fuck it!
Attitude like a Young O'Shea with a AK
Aimed at your brain, violate, and I bust it
I don't play when it come to family, that's one thing I refuse
Pimpin' they kids out for views to just to be in the news
Could never be me, I piss in the celebrity tea
God with me on this record, this is Heaven's EP

The tales official, the best nigga breathing,
It just failed to hit you
You couldn't tell 'cause you fell for the bells and whistles
And that's an area I don't excel
I'm from the Ville, where young girls talk grown as hell
That's raw, never saw one person go to Yale
But every nigga that I know done gone to jail
At least, once, provin' we the ones police hunt
For the pains, we smoke three blunts the size of tree trunks
Too much hunger,
It's no wonder these niggas can't keep up
So saying: "Yes!" to a feature just means I'm 'bout to eat lunch, bitch
I'm goin' for it, no never shall he punt
I'm the one and you can be sure, speaking of beachfront
I'm kickin' my feet up while I write this in somewhere tropical
Supposed to be relaxin', this passion makes that impossible
Supposed to be relaxin', this passion makes that impossible