

## **Big Sean "24K Of Gold"**

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[Hook]

Wishing I could rap my whole life up in 24 karats of gold  
Lately I've been dreaming 'bout diamonds and pearls  
Yup, diamonds and pearls, and enough money I could rule the world

[Verse 1: big sean]

If I ruled the world, I would buy it all  
I'm addicted to champagne and buying the mall  
I'm addicted to living life above the law  
How much do it take to live above the law?  
I call my homie ralph up, cause his car stop  
Told him bump a new car, come grab the car lot  
That way you can have convertibles, and a hard top  
Open up a few doors, since we had a hard knock, life  
Like, open up, where restaurants and legs stay opened up  
Start a franchise  
So my dog can quit wearing a 44 up on his waist like it's his pants size  
And to my og locked up bumping ready or not  
Who was just trying to do it big, but wasn't ready to die  
Cop a first class whatever he like, with hoes already inside  
Now he can rest in piece while he alive

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

Seems life's never at a stand still, even in a photo  
Thinking about an the ex girl, I hold though  
Like would we have won it all, or would I have lost it all like ocho  
The things I think about the most are things I never know though  
Like, why don't school teach more mathematics

Less trigonometry and more about taxes  
They at the chalkboard, teaching us ass backwards  
How about preparing us for life, instead of lab rat us  
With a mansion that's about 5 floors  
No more sleeping on the couches, cause we got 5 more  
With the fam that reminded me what I'm alive for  
And at the same time remind me what I'd die for  
A world where you wouldn't need sleep  
That away we'd catch up instead of chase dreams  
And finally get the speed boat my dad always wanted  
I swear I feel it coming

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[Verse 3: j. cole]

Is this a dream, well that's how it feels  
Sometimes I got to pinch a fat ass to see if it's real  
I specifically remember, no heat in the winter  
Now I supply heat for the winter  
Then I skate to the beach for the winter  
When it comes to chips boy, nigga get a grip  
No cleats I'm a winner  
Show love to the hoes and the freaks I remember  
Hit the club and raise hell all weak for the sinners  
Me to young dennis, the menace of society  
Check my sobriety fuck hoes in varities  
Shame that these things is the reasons you admire me  
But, I'm getting doe man these flows 'gon retire me  
Splurging like crazy, switching lanes in the range  
swerving all crazy  
Style on the dial, I've been serving ya'll lately  
Cheddar on federer  
Ball 'till I fall, et cetera, et cetera

[Hook]

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