

## J Church

### "Get Free ColeWorld"

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[J. Cole - Verse 1]

Strictly for the survivors  
The 800 number dodgers  
Boy, what I tell ya ass bout picking up that phone  
When the number unknown  
Tell them people I aint home  
Half black learning white lies  
Niggas broke her heart now she trying white guys  
Too ashamed to bring around cause her homegirls'll  
clown like  
"Girl I aint know you like 'em bitesize"  
She embarrassed now  
On edge cause she gotta meet his parents now  
They probably think I'm no good for 'em  
Too dark, too thick, too hood for 'em  
Now she sitting at the dinner table wondering what I'm  
doing here  
They got me feeling like a job interview in here  
They asking questions about a 5 year plan  
She saying "who I'm foolin', they could never  
understand"  
They could never understand

[Amber of Dirty Projectors]

Look at me  
I just can't believe  
What they've done to me  
We could never get free  
I just wanna be (I just wanna be)  
Look at me  
I just can't believe  
What they've done to me  
We could never get free  
I just wanna be  
I just wanna dream

[J. Cole - Verse 2]

(Fuck is that smell)  
I smell bullshit, it must be an election year  
The more I listen man the more you sound less sincere  
Still I'm wathcing CNN tryna keep up

In my interviews maybe I should speak up  
Tell the world how I feel like you lying all the time  
And keep 'em niggas walking blind all the time  
But the same niggas think I'm fucking dimes all the  
time  
Like I'm walking round with money on my mind all the  
time  
And I feed into it  
I'd rather make tracks where I bleed into it  
The singles only the look to sell these niggas the book  
I can only pray that one day you'll read into it  
If not, fuck it, I got my own problems  
Fuck ya beats nigga I produce my own albums  
I zone out, that old sound that I've grown out of  
Was born out of being broke with hope  
But it don't matter I'm on Saturn now and I won't shatter  
As long as this blood grows in my bone marrow I'm  
gonna gather my thoughts  
As sharp as a bow and arrow  
Back when I had no dough and no apparel  
My flow's thorough, now I'm more aware of the? a  
nigga face  
Loaded pistols with nickle plates, the nigga fake  
That's why I call the shit a race  
Tha gony of defeat, wish the elite could get a taste

[Chorus]  
Look at me  
I just can't believe  
What they've done to me  
We could never get free  
I just wanna be (I just wanna be)  
Look at me  
I just can't believe  
What they've done to me  
We could never get free  
I just wanna be  
I just wanna dream

[Amber of Dirty Projectors]  
We're all together in the same boat  
I know you, you know me  
Baby, you know me  
We're all together in the same boat  
I know you, you know me  
Baby, you know me  
We're all together in the same boat  
I know you, you know me  
Baby, you know me  
I just wanna dream  
I just wanna dream

I Just wanna dream  
Baby, you know me

[Tupac - Outro]

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