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J Colv "Lord Listen"

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Chorus: Lord listen aye I'm far from a Christian my shoes got to be clean my rocks got it glisning the track that im on I know I ain't far from prison I'm trying do good but it's money in my vision Listen.

Verse 1: Aye J Colv the general I'm hot like burnt wax 2 tone chain lookin like platinum apple jacks whip game proper like my garage was carmax evisu slacks hoody Cincinnati ball cap yep mami I'm into you and cooler than a swimming pool 100 chains hanging like my neck was a tentacle my swag identical to what's hot and what's new air 1 tennis shoes Spiderman make em (Yuuul) yes im a stunna dude and love making fun of dudes pumpkin pie diamonds I got a lot of stunna jewels im blowing up fools like air in a inner tube engaged to da game it's time to say our I do's J Colv look me up on ya itunes attract many people like they walked into a bright room I blossom and gloom ya loving the tune of me and shawty in the room take off ya fruity the looms and lord listen.

Chorus: Lord listen aye I'm far from a Christian my shoes got to be clean my rocks got it glishing the track that im on I know I ain't far from prison I'm trying do good but it's money in my vision. Lord listen aye I'm far from a Christian my shoes got to be clean my rocks got it glisning the track that im on I know I ain't far from prison I'm trying do good but it's money in my vision Lord listen.

Verse 2: Ok I usually don't do this well ok I'm fibbing my chain look like a lemon with a watermelon pendant I ride independent like Winnie Pooh and Piglet well if ya feeling froggy then I guess I'll just say rib it let's get it I'm the realest it's money over pigeons I'm all about the binges home boy I'm off the hinges the glaciers in my ear and a NFL fitted well let's get back to business give me a track and I'll kill it paying hospital visit's me and J Roc The Illest track dieing and need assistance I'll mouth to mouth heal it out in Philly with Gilly and Miami with Khaled I'm the king of the ballad and getting green like salad I see u other lil artist out here moving in slow mo J Colv will give you a extra boost on ya

promo (I Heard Dream Star Broke Up) Naw I'm just going solo I get dough and clown on these cat's like bozo.

Chorus: Lord listen aye I'm far from a Christian my shoes got to be clean my rocks got it glishing the track that im on I know I ain't far from prison I'm trying do good but it's money in my vision. Lord listen aye I'm far from a Christian my shoes got to be clean my rocks got it glisning the track that im on I know I ain't far from prison I'm trying do good but it's money in my vision Lord listen

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