

## Jay Rock

### "Tolerate"

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Weed elevate my brain cells  
Sippen liquor while she exercise her brain well  
She just another chapter in my freaky tales  
Shout out to my niggas trappin to get some mail  
This a cold world, plus lifes a bitch  
Haters tryna snatch her I betta wife her quick  
mmm  
What would I be without my mic and shit  
Im on tour now what type of life is this  
Dis da good one, im so blessed dog  
But why my baby mama tryna stress me tho  
She dont no im excellent,exercising these 16's  
Reckaless bars im far from a cleshay rapper  
With chains and cars so much more a child of god  
product of these project walls  
but she prayin on my down fall she wanna see me flop,  
while im in the studio grindin the holster see the top  
she always calling my phone with negative energy,  
he say she say nigga i dont give damn

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