

# J. Cole

## "2Face"

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[Intro]

Hey I got a dolla in a dream  
But its all a n-gga got so its about that green  
And im all up in that spot  
Hey

[Verse 1]

Yeah the mental state of a young black genius  
conflicted  
The fast life I done seen on the screen is addictive  
Money and clothes I done dreamed about  
And all the hoes that I thought about  
Ey tell me am I wrong for visualizing material shit I  
neva had  
Waving gats instead of flags the American dream  
Why do we cling to the villians?  
Knowing they killin'  
My n-ggas high enough to swaing from the ceiling  
Ink from the pen spilling on my notebook  
Filled with dreams, this is my whole book  
Still the screams from girls shot and killed fill my head  
on a daily  
At times I question God can you blame me they can't  
tame me?  
My voice screech through the street Im a beast on em  
Oh no he will not fold you will not see a priest on him  
He will not slip or lose his grip they got them cleats on  
em  
But never will he run unless you call police on em

[Chorus]

One time, two times, three times  
Sometimes I scrap sometimes Im throwin up the peace  
sign  
Its two sides to a n-gga though  
I said Its two sides to a n-gga yo  
Ey look sometimes im feeling high  
Then im feeling low  
Lord will I die will I survive let a n-gga know  
You say you know me but what side did you get to  
know?  
Its two sides to a n-gga yo yo yo

[Verse 2]

Yeah some pussy n-ggas put out on me and my mans  
Wasn't for the pistol we drop em right there where he  
stands  
But still we never ran foolish pride made us stand right  
there  
Not understanding we could lose our life there  
And then the hit us, thinking bout the close calls from  
long distance  
Ugh as lil n-ggas in the Ville we was trippin  
Type of nose ass niggas to watching the fight until its  
over  
They ran when the gatts came out, I moved closer  
Foolish what was I thinking? wasn't trying to be cool its  
Just the thrill of the danger get so filled up with anger  
When a stranger get to violating  
He sleeping on me wide awake, bitch i,ll annihilate him

Im tired of wait on my ticket out this mothaf-cka  
Hope they don't kill me before I get up out this mothaf-  
cka  
I gotta go,  
Now can I be that n-gga I thought I was? I gotta know  
Will I make it like I thought I would? I gotta blow

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yeah I seen heaven, seen hell  
The two faces of the Ville  
One side dreams, the other sides real  
One side schemes, the other side deals  
What the pain brings another mother cry still  
Why the f-ck am I here God?  
That n-gga died why the f-ck am I still alive?  
I feel ashamed cause the good Lord done brought all  
this success to me  
And all I seem to focus on is all this stress on me  
Bless homie we breathin  
Cold world got me sneezing  
Wrote this when I was broke so hey I guess we even  
Though it blows fighting demons trying to stop from  
bustin semen  
In an unfamiliar bitch I know my n-ggas feel this shit  
How could I f-ck her raw? And I just met the hoe  
My dick took over it aint never felt this wet before  
Im stressing in my mind but its way to late to stop it  
Make this shit so bad, I had a condom in my pocket  
Lets change the topic  
Before I go berserk

I'm so alert, riding down 95  
Naw I aint finna to go to work  
I'm headed back home aint staying that long  
I'm chasing dreams shawty im paying back loans  
I'm paying dues that a n-gga paying tax on  
Im tryina blow like a n-gga playing saxophone  
Im playing daddy to another n-ggas daughter  
don't worry even Jesus never saw his real father  
I don't bother me at all though  
Yeah say it don't bother me  
They got me thinking bout my mom though  
Man I cant wait to sing this song I be like, I be like

[Outro]

Hey don't cry hey ohh no  
We aint gotta worry bout the money no more  
We aint gotta worry bout how them bill get paid  
We aint gotta worry how the meals get fed  
Hey don't cry hey ohh no  
We aint gotta worry bout the money no more  
We aint gotta worry bout how them bill get paid  
We aint gotta worry how the meals get fed  
Hey Hey Hey

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