

## J. Cole

### "Cousins"

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[Verse 1: Bas]

They putting prices on heads, silver or lead  
I pray the scores settle 'fore the devil notice you there  
Got me smoking the potent, my eyes open and otis,  
they red  
Thoughts of my eye roam and words that I hoped I had  
said  
That aunty sippin' on, we missin' ya  
Even tho you gone, your thought alone can lift us up  
This is us  
Got some niggas that never call me unless they need  
something,  
But I pick up, like, whassup? what you need cousin?  
My niggas know that I love 'em  
Give 'em roses while they can smell 'em  
Cause ain't no tellin' who'll be here tomorrow  
Used to borrow your digital scale  
Flippin' them sales  
But now it's digital dash while you're still in the past  
Boy, trust me when I tell you, the picture got much  
bigger  
The swishers and dutch fill up  
Bitches in lust with us  
Momma would disapprove, losing my way  
Lost in the sauce, this bolognese is so amazing  
Had a talk and she remark: you so engaging  
Running game, it's all the same  
I'm growing jaded  
Had a couple things in common, like Lonnie Lynn  
But I'm too faded for conversatin'  
I'm sittin' here contemplatin'

[Hook: J.Cole]

Runnin away, how to win (away, how to win)  
Another day, another love song  
Another day, another love song  
Time keeps slippin' away, away  
Another day another love song hey  
Another day another love song hey

Verse 2: J.Cole]

Yeah, cousin in jail again  
Asking me for bail again  
Close when I was twelve, but I was much frailer than  
He was like sixteen, the nigga from the gutter and  
Years ago his favorite uncle had married my mother  
and  
He we are, rollin' through the ville like Dumb and  
Dumber and  
For that summer man I swear I wish you was my brother  
then  
But time past and we fell of because you moved back  
home  
Little did you know Jermaine grew a new back bone  
Niggas thought he wont gon' make it tell he proved that  
wrong  
Ten years later on the radio, on who that song  
Your homeboy pumps the warmups know your buggin'  
Cause you looking at the cover of and you sayin' ay yo  
thats my cousin  
Niggas looking at you like you lyin', but you wasn't  
Next thing I know is you blowing up my line all a sudden  
And I'm showing love saying look at what I did  
Man nobody coming from here ever did this shit this  
big B  
Now you saying man enough about you  
Shit what about me?  
My nigga, what about me?  
Oh you forgot about me?  
Sane niggas show you how to rap  
Now you don't know how to act  
Boy I'm at the bottom ,you could pull a nigga out of that  
Put me in a video, ay put me on your hottest track  
Bring me on the road with ay you know cuz got your  
back  
And I'm strapped up if them niggas act up  
See you headed to the top you need to let me catch up  
Please let me catch up  
Would you let me catch up man?  
I see you when I see you  
Harsh as it seems I wouldn't want to by ya  
Bail you out for your daughter and  
I pray to God a nigga never pull your garder she wont  
never get to see ya

[Hook]

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