

J. Cole

"Dollar and a Dream III"

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Yeah, hey, Cole world

[Hook]

Hey, I gotta dollar and a dream, that's all a nigga got
So if it's bout that cream, then I'm all up in the spot
I got a dollar and a dream, just a dollar and a dream

[Verse 1: J. Cole]

Cole, walk with a nigga, I give you my pain
So much on my mind, I wonder how it fit in my brain
Scattered thoughts, dark secrets lead me to a blacker
heart
Life can't get any worse, Stevie with his glasses off
Cause I still don't see hope, lookin' for a quick fix
When everyone I see is broke, get lost in weed smoke
Knowin' it make it worse, thoughts roam uncontrollably
Barely trustin' niggas, over a decade they been knowin'
me
Shit, life at the bottom, nobody but God got em'
They say he wouldn't leave me, yet I'm fallin' like it's
Autumn
Tell me, what do you do just when you're on your last
dollar
And the stress of this mess you in can make your ass
holla?
Do you fold, grow bitter and grow cold?
No longer fightin' now the only thing you grow is old
Or do you flip that fuckin' dollar to a dream?
Whether a scholar or a fiend, watch a pawn become a
king
Cole!

[Bridge]

Young nigga with his jeans low
Nice guy, just got a mean flow
Never seen rich but he's seen poor
Mr. dollar and a dream in case yeen know

[Hook]

[Verse 2: J. Cole]

Yeah, armed and ready, you niggas strung out, you

spaghetti

Ya paper, confetti, small time, ya'll on one, I'm on mine
You logged off cause I'm online, small talk from small
minds

I wanna buy the mall but there ain't shit in this small
town

This where I get my dough

My niggas make sure the money right and then I rip the
show

I run the town they tried to call me underground

I spun around like, you wish

Homie my backpack Louis, now watch just how I do this

I got the nerds rappin' hard shit, dummies rappin'
smart shit

Mozart meets Humphrey Bogart with this from the
heart shit

Play your part, life is but a dream for me

I get a flash of nightmares when niggas scheme on me

It's hard to see my enemies, who infiltrated my team

I take a step back and notice that things ain't what they
seem

That's when a nigga refocus, yeah I turn on them high
beams

I got that red dot waitin', I'm wastin' your whole regime

I wish a nigga would, boy you can't out-smart me

I let you feel like you the shit, but boy you can't out-fart
me

Ya never have it, I know you want what I got

But nigga you ain't me, but you are what I'm not

And that's a phony ass, lonely ass, Cole is what you
know me as

But we far from homies, if you know my mama, you
know me

If ya don't then well I'm sorry, you should get to know

Kay

Man she been workin' too hard, I should send her a
bouquet

My goal this year is a real one, gonna stack a million

And as soon as I do, Mama that 9 to 5 is through

And I know I ain't been callin', but I'm thinkin' bout you

And all the shit that you been through

My girl and then my brother too

Cause this life gets hard on this road, yeah it's true

I don't never tell you how much I be stressin', but I do

But I suck it up for who? my fans, and my mans

Who probably never ever had this type of lifestyle in
they plans

Hoppin' in and out of vans, on the buses, on the planes

Gettin' brain from a bitch and thinkin' "god damn,
what's her name?"

Sometimes I just shake my head and tell myself this is
a shame
And then my other side kick in like, "bitch, don't be so
fuckin' lame"
Dang, what a life, another day, another night
At times this shit is all blurry, pray and hope that God
heard me
Just for those prayin' for me, man I know that y'all worry
But I ain't never failed and you can bet I never will
Cole!

[Bridge]

[Hook]

Hey, cause nigga that's life, and trust me I'm livin'
Look what a nigga done made out the shit that I was
given
Look what a nigga made out, look what a nigga made
out
Got a dollar and a dream, three

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