

**J. Cole****"Drank In My Cup Freestyle"**

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[Verse 1]

Easy or hard way  
Now you can choose the easy or hard way  
Cole took the long way  
A loser hardly I moved up to Broadway  
With night time to broad day  
Pregame to foreplay  
Used to cruise up to Bojangles  
In R Jay's lil Hyundai  
Little bottle of that E&J  
Liquor all in my DNA  
Shout out NC ANT where I found that TNA  
Ain't seen me at the VMA  
Nigga like me wasn't nominated  
One month later fuck a hater  
Nigga like me done dominated  
Wanna ride to the top  
Then roll with me baby  
They was waitin' on me to drop  
Like hov and B baby  
Went from crappin' in diapers  
To rappin' in cyphers  
To doing more numbers  
Then all them fuckin' lifers in Rikers  
You see life is just like a box of chocolates  
Never know what you 'bout to get  
Take a bite rock wit it  
And I love a bad bitch with confidence  
Your smile nice yo style right  
And girl you got some mean thighs  
So this right here is mean time  
In between time  
Cole World

[Hook]

Girl I know how much you really want somebody  
Want somebody that don't really need you  
Girl I know how much you really want somebody  
Want somebody that ain't trying to keep  
You heard what I said, that could put you to bed  
That ain't tryin' to love you baby, just fuck you instead

And don't tell 'em nothing baby, you know that I'm  
comin' baby  
Just hit up my phone whenever you need you some  
company  
Got this drank in my cup, oh yeah  
I got this drank in my cup  
I got this drank in my cup, cup, cup

[Kirko bangz]

I done came down, came up  
Slow pitch, change up  
Same hood, same style, same drink, same cup  
She call me when she wanna fuck  
I never call, she knows what's up  
Same page, same book, different song, same hook  
Everytime her nigga trippin', she on the phone with the  
same crook  
And everytime I pull up, she hit me with that same look  
Lips bitin', hips right  
She left her man for that get right  
I'm in the middle, like midnight  
Only if you got that sit tight  
Only if you got that wine fine  
Only if you got that sip type  
Only if you got that mine bomb  
Only if you got that sip type  
Eat that shit like wonton  
Jokin' baby, I'm pimp tight  
I'm used to bein' that one and done  
But girl you got that g-get right

[Hook]

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And don't tell 'em nothing baby, you know that I'm  
comin' baby  
Just hit up my phone whenever you need you some  
company  
Got this drank in my cup, oh yeah  
I got this drank in my cup  
I got this drank in my cup, cup, cup

H-town, oh yeah, I got this drink in my cup  
I got this drink in my cup  
I came down, hold up, hold up, I said hold up  
Hold up, I done came down like hold up  
Hold up, hold up, fuck, 'chea

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