

# J. Cole

## "Get It"

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I got to get my groove back, you know  
Been a minute  
yeah ( i don't know what i'm doin')  
yeah  
uh

Label me greedy but see me finish what petey started  
From carolina where nigg's spray like graffiti artist  
The south nigg them nigg use to think we retarded  
And slow as hell but well well  
Look now we regarded as the nigg's  
I fuck with non-rappin nigg's, non-clappin nigg's  
Nigg's is real, yall action figures  
Ain't into actin bigger than i really am  
Ain't no two ways around it, motherfucka i'm the man  
Where the beef at  
Back in the days I ain't even go out for recess  
A nigg don't play  
Man i been livin o.k.  
Been up in queens where they rid of those foes  
And nigg's gats got bodies like video hoes  
This J. COLE  
You not fuckin with just any ol' flow  
I'm like the '95 penny, you like penny '04  
No disrespect to my favorite player ,niggas pray a nigg  
never see the day a nigg rich so i'm slayin nigg's

(Chorus)

This is for my nigg's tryna make it  
Watch out for them evil ass nigg's tryna take it (uh)  
They love to see a nigg dead or in jail  
Livin in a world where we set up to fail  
But, Ima get, nigga i'm finna get it (uh)  
Ima get it, nigga im finna get it (yeah)  
Ima get it, nigga i'm finna get it (yeah)  
Ima get it (yeah), nigga i got to get it

Niggas in the street know  
Nigga blessed peace, i got that preist flow ( Heavenly)  
You gon' crossover if he reach for the rock

Just a figure of speach for the glock

From the ville where the police know the heat blow alot  
Like a beach, know it's hot niggas laid out  
Call them fake niggs center fielders cuz they played  
out  
Watch our boys fade out  
Niggas tryna hate  
I he only knew my dick in his dane mouth  
just made out  
came out the woodworks  
now they tryna peep a nigga footwork  
I'm getin real green, yall niggs playin on some good  
turf  
Fake money, scared money never make money  
And a nigga fear nothin but god  
Fuck a facade  
I'm just focused on stuff in my pocket  
what up with them wads and shit  
hundred thousand dollar deposit shit  
Been dreamin bout millions since a nigga was 5 or 6  
And so strive, ima god, this some bible shit

(Chorus)

Tell em geppetos my niggas is ghetto with scarface  
dreams  
At the block with that hard rate, that's all they seen  
Niggas killin niggas on broad day on all they screams  
Watching cops love car chase scened  
Niggas arrested  
Treat us like roaches, the prison niggas infected  
They hate to see the day we ain't slain, niggas invested  
All created equal, looks like to a less than  
Depending on your race or depending on your adress  
man  
I been blessed, was given less and but still progress  
man  
I hate to see the position my niggas left in  
Slay dope or nigga you slave for minimum wage  
Ashamed  
But we livin in a cage, so nigga get paid  
How could i tell a nigga not to hustle  
Yea it's a better life my nigga, but its not for us though  
Instead they wanted us to break  
They never wanted us to make it yea  
To my niggas smart enough to be smart enough to  
take it  
NIGGA!

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