

## J. Cole

### "Kenny Lofton"

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[Intro: J.Cole]

Hurt, to think that you lied to me  
Hurt, way down deep inside of me  
And it breaks my heart...

[Verse 1: J. Cole]

Get paid a pretty penny for my thoughts  
Im Hardaway with grandma, Im hot  
They only care 'bout a nigga when he hand the rock  
Or when he dishing the pill, or when he grippin' the steel  
Bailing out my brother, telling the lawyer get the appeal  
With the flick of the pen write the check and he out  
Two years later he be at my shows checking me out  
Know he proud of lil bro and how my records be out  
Flashbacks to childhood when he was deckin' me out  
Now it's clear lil Maine is the best mc out  
Hands down, flow water, can't drown  
My flow father, go harder, Cole smarter  
Shout out to fiends in Queens I'm team no daughter

[Bridge: J.Cole]

I seen it all at this young age  
The only thing left to do is die and hit front page  
Should I knock on wood and pray like God forbid  
These hoes be poppin' pills, these niggas be poppin'  
shit bitch

[Hook: J.Cole]

Pac on the mic in his prime  
They only care 'bout a nigga when he writing a rhyme,  
boy  
Kenny Lofton you feelin' my pace?  
They only care 'bout a nigga when he stealin' the base  
It's like I'm Wilt the Stilt, I'm fucking them all  
They only care 'bout a nigga when he dunkin' the ball  
And it breaks my heart  
The world's staged and I'm just play my part

[Verse 2: J.Cole]

Just caught fire like a young Richard Pryor with

unforgettable quotes  
They only care bout a nigga when tellin' a joke  
Or when he's sellin' his dope  
They tell the reverend Man, I rather get to heaven with  
coke  
Then live in hell and be broke  
Shout out to black man who beat the odds by yellin' for  
hope  
Today he asked if I could Twitter y'all and tell you to  
vote  
My nigga, how could I knowing what I know  
It's a game of charades, masquerade for the dough  
Read the teleprompter these niggas is actors on the  
low  
Yeah I voted for the nigga cause he got the best show  
Like I got the best flow  
On your mark, set, go  
Mama got us out the hood but we still kept toe

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Young Jeezy]

I said, you wouldn't know the truth if it was right there  
in your face  
See I can't explain the feeling when feds surround your  
place  
In that PJ Rose, I drink that shit by the case  
Somebody pray for me, Reverend Run pass the Mase  
You see I do this for my homie he got caught with a soft  
eight  
When I say a soft eight, yeah thats two less than ten  
If they let him out today, he gon' do it all again  
Say he lost the first time, it wont stop until he wins  
Street life will have you drunk, Im talkin serious Gin  
Screamin' Scarface, but we all know how that ends  
Every word is like dope, you can snort it like lines  
If I said than I meant it they reciting' every line  
If I had to write a book, it would be the Life & Times  
Every verse is that work, you can weigh it like a nine  
You see I lost a lot of niggas and it broke my heart  
Life is staged I just play my part

[Hook]

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