

J. Cole

"Lost Ones"

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[Verse 1]

Baby girl, I can't imagine what it's like for you
I got you pregnant now inside there is a life in you
I know you wondering if this gon make me think bout
wifing you
Like if you had my first child would I spend my whole
life with you
Now I aint tryna pick a fight with you, I'm tryna talk
Now I aint tryna spend the night with you
I'm kinda lost see
I've been giving it some thought lately and frankly
I'm feelin' like we aint ready and it'sâ€¦ hold up now
Let me finish
Think about it baby me and you we still kids ourself
How we gon raise a kid by ourself
Handle biz by ourself
A nigga barely over 20, where the hell we gon live?
Where am I gon get that money
I refuse to bring my boy or my girl in this world
When I aint got shit to give 'em
And I'm not with them n-ggas who be knocking girls up
and skate out
Girl, you gotta think bout how the options weigh out
Whats the way out?

[Chorus]

And I aint too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it
And girl I know it hurt but if this world was perfect
then we could make it work but I doubt it
And I aint too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it
And girl I know it hurt but if this world was perfect
then we could make it work but I doubt it

[Verse 2]

She said nigga you got some nerve
To come up to me talkin' bout abortion
This my body nigga so don't think you finna force shit
See I knew that this is how you act, so typical
Said you love me, oh, but now you flipping like

reciprocals

It figures though, should've known that you was just
another nigga

No different from them other niggas

Who be claiming that they love you just to get up in
them draws

Knowing all the right thinigs to say

I let you hit it raw mothaf-cker

Now I'm pregnant you don't wanna get involved
muthaf-cker

Tryna take away a life, is you God mothaf-cker

I don't think so

This a new life up in my stomach

Regardless if I'm your wife

This new life here I'mma love it

I'm aint budging, I'll do this by my muthaf-cking self

See my momma raised me without no muthaf-cking
help from a man

But I still don't understand how you could say that

Did you forget all those conversations that we had way
back

Bout your father and you told me that you hate nigga

Talkin' bout he a coward and you so glad that you aint
that nigga

Cause he left your mamma when she had you and he
aint shit

Here you go doin' the same shit

You aint shit nigga!

[Chorus]

And I aint too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes

I cry sometimes about it

And boy that shit hurt

And aint nobody perfect, still we can make it work but
you doubt it

Now, I aint too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes

I cry sometimes about it

And boy that shit hurt

And aint nobody perfect, still we can make it work but
you doubt it

[Verse 3]

They say everything happens for a reason

And people change like the seasons

They grow apart she wanted him to show his heart and
say he loved her

He spoke the magic words and on the same day he f-
cked her

Now she wide open

She put a ring up on his finger if she could

But he loved her cause the p-ssy good

But she aint no wife though
Uh oh, she tellin' him she missed her period like typo's
He panicking, froze like a mannikin
A life grows inside her now he asking "is it even mine"
What if this bitch aint even pregnant dawg
Could she be lying?
And she be crying cause he acting distant
Like ever since I told you this nigga you acting different
And all his niggas saying man these hoes be trapping
niggas
Playing with niggas emotions like they some action
figures
Swear they get pregnant for collateral
it's like extortion, man if that bitch really pregnant
Tell her get an abortion
Uh, but what about your seed nigga?
(What about your seed nigga?)

And I aint too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it
And I aint too proud to tell ya that I cry sometimes
I cry sometimes about it

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