

## J. Cole "Maine On Fire"

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[Verse 1: J.Cole]

Maine on fire

My empire be higher

Than an octave on Mariah

You niggas should worship sire

Your crew holding dead weight like a fuckin' hearse's

Meanwhile I'm like the flow diversifier verse is flyer Gave you truth at a time when niggas prefer the liars

I was David promising the world that ima serve Goliath

Then I swam with sharks

Made it to the land and part

My dick in bitches

With intentions sick as satan's worst desires

Hell of a intro speedin' through this life at a hell of a tempo

Get my head out the window

20 k in my pocket

As im feeling the wind blow

And I ain't have a wallet since nintendo, comprendo

Orchestrating these capers watch my paper crescendo

I used to wanna save the world

Now all I do is spend dough

Till I snap back like hov hat

Now I'm back with this big black strap like hol' that

## [Hook]

Maine on fire

Top down bitch I ain't no liar

Henny on the rocks and plenty on the watch

Middle fingers to the ones who say we can't go higher

Maine on fire

Every week can see my name on flyers

Henny by the shots many bottles pop

And if she say that she ain't let me she a dang on liar

[Verse 2: J.Cole]

We collect a hundred thou

Getting over on promoters might as well say run it now

I was such a cunning child

The one your girl mama wish she brought back home

instead of you

The one your mama glad you hung around Cole a charming nigga that can harm a nigga Chest out in your hood like I walk around with armor nigga

But its just me and all my nigga's and we fuck the baddest

Bitches on the planet witnesses this is Hustle at its, finest cause while you nigga's chase vaginas

We just let the paper blind us While vaginas chase behind us Take notes make money don't make jokes For the master grab his rope and make us all scapegoats

Real shit but if the world really bout to end We might as well let my nigga Craig out the pen Pain so deep the words bled out the pen And maine don't sleep nigga I win then come again

## Huh

[Hook]
Maine on fire
Top down bitch I ain't no liar
Henny on the rocks and plenty on the watch
Middle fingers to the ones who say we can't go higher
Maine on fire
Every week can see my name on flyers
Henny by the shots many bottles pop
And if she say that she ain't let me she a dang on liar

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