

## J. Cole "Pass Me By"

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[Verse 1]

Yea, yea, yea,

Dear Mrs. Bill Collector

I know ya just doing your job, don't mean to disrespect  
ya

But we've been going through this thang since way  
back

I told ya when I get the dough I would pay back

But I got problems babayy...yea, if you only knew

I got bigger problems babbayyy

So why ya talkin about the money that I owe, like as if I  
didn't know man, it don't mean nothing to me

Cause right now I got my lil boy crying, and my  
grandmother dying, could you please stop fuckin with  
me?

Listen here, I aint lookin for no tears, but my brother  
got a year, and my momma keep smoking that shit  
On top of that, I'm broke, please put that in your notes  
for the next one to call me up talking that shit

[B.o.B]

So life don't pass me by

Cause sometimes it'll leave you stuck don't ask me why

Gotta keep this trailer moving, no time to cry cry

So lonely days I say goodbye bye

Gotta live for today so life won't pass me by by

So life don't pass me by

Cause sometimes it'll leave you stuck don't ask me why

Gotta keep this trailer moving, no time to cry cry

So lonely days I say goodbye bye

Gotta live for today so life won't pass me by by

[Verse 2]

Hey, Dear Mr. Policeman

Hey am I wrong, aint you suppose to keep the peace  
man?

I coulda swore I was driving pretty peaceful

So why the hell is you pullin over me fo'?

Is it this black Mercedes? (Oh now I get it, I get it, I get  
it)

Or cause I'm black? Hmmm, maybe

Hey, tell me why my hands start sweatin' and I hold my

breath everytime that you get behind me  
I turn my music down, so you won't hear a sound, man  
I'm nervous like I got a couple pounds on me  
You pulled me over, you frown on me  
With your flashlight, tell me what do you see  
Thug niggas, drug dealers, its a trip, every nigga in  
this whip got a mothafuckin college degree

[B.o.B]

So life don't pass me by  
Cause sometimes it'll leave you stuck don't ask me why

Gotta keep this trailer moving, no time to cry cry  
So lonely days I say goodbye bye  
Gotta live for today so life won't pass me by by  
Cause sometimes it'll leave you stuck don't ask me why  
Gotta keep this trailer moving, no time to cry cry  
So lonely days I say goodbye bye  
Gotta live for today so life won't pass me by by

[Verse 3]

Yea, my middle finger to the law, bustin off, tryna  
touch the sky  
My teacher said, "Impossible", but I'mma fuckin try  
Plus how he gon' tell me, he dont make the rules  
There's niggas dying everyday, but we don't make the  
news  
Instead they talkin bout some thunderstorm, cyclones  
Timmy got his bike stole, top story, Tiger Woods "be  
fuckin all these white hoes"  
Anchorman stop snitchin  
Cut the commercial, he be texting all the side bitches,  
hey my goodness  
How ironic, on trial for possession of some chronic  
My lawyer came to court, man he was higher than the  
comet  
Hey your honor, is you kidding? How you sit above me?  
Are you perfect mothafucker, how you finna judge me?  
When you home you dont cuss, drink and puff like us  
These cops is bad boys, baby just like Puff  
They hate they jobs and they days be fucked up like us  
At the end of the day, you niggas just like us

[B.o.B]

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Gotta keep this trailer moving, no time to cry cry  
So lonely days I say goodbye bye  
Gotta live for today so life won't pass me by by  
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So lonely days I say goodbye bye  
Gotta live for today so life won't pass me by by  
[End]

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