

J. Cole

"Reflection Eternal"

Visit "[Reflection Eternal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Talib Kweli]

(Ay, yo, Hi-Tek?)

Do me a favor, man, speed it up a little bit)

From the intro you know I'm so influential,

'cause I'm glowin' like a candle

The focus is so essential, dawg, what you tryna get into?

I steady the flow, ready to blow like snotty tissue

They snitchin' like Donnie Brisco and countin' like

Monte Cristo

The ghetto full of betrayal like Iago and Othello

Your fellow neighbor will slay you, they'll smoke you like cigarettos

Police, want that info, they'll grill 'em like portabellos

I'm murderin' instrumentals 'cause I rap with the conscience

Of felons, killers, and monsters, so revealing and honest

We're still feelin' the promise, some nights I kill 'em with kindness

Hittin' like Muhammad Ali, you more like Tatyana

All this is prob'ly karma: You dishonored the father

Whether it's God Almighty, or the almighty dollar

We follow the prophets like Islamics or the Dalai Lama

Your bullet points so hollow they could prolly pierce body armor

Look in the scope, my people still a target

[Jay Electronica]

Smile on my face, tears of a sad clown

Feelin' out of place as I whistle a cab down

If I tip extra, can I huff a cig?

Blow my smoke out the window, droppin' ashes on the bridge?

I'm in New York now, like Akeem and Semi was

Tryna get the lobby door open from a semi buzz

I just wanna go to the slum

And throw my money on the floor like the Notorious

B.U.M. (Uhn)

Build a home, teach a class, start a revolution

Free the mind, heal the body, talkin' evolution

This that black Elohim Anunnaki rap
That Farrakhan Akeem Olajuwon Qaddafi rap
I dedicate this to my n*ggas in New Orleans
Rockin' black and gold stocking caps and fleur-de-lis
Shockey hats
I'm in the coatroom, screamin' "Who Dat" on the double
Servin' gumbo wit' a shovel, dawg, I'm on another level
Me and Kweli come together like two pieces of metal
We magnetizin' the ghetto

[J. Cole]

(Yeah, now here's the memo)
I'm a rebel without a cause, a bezel without no flaws
And shawty, you straight, but you look way better
without no drawers
Let's sweat out this alcohol, bet I'm about to ball
And never let up, look how I just crept up without
applause
Fed up with all the frauds and left y'all without a job
The center of attention, this is clever, I'm Pau Gasol
Really though, I'm LeBron, really don't got my mind
On this new school of rappers, I will really go
Columbine
And throw up the diamond sign, boy you know I'm a
shine
Flow is in Ramadan
'Cause couple years ago, the game had they pajamas
on
But now they on my dick, man, I should throw a
condom on
Ay, 'cause a n*gga comin' raw like I ain't got one on
And I ain't stoppin' or coppin' no pleas, I just lock and
load, squeeze
Dawg, I'm on a higher level, I'm on top of nosebleeds
N*ggas say they sick, but when they write, they don't
sneeze
Like the n*gga on the block wavin' his Glock but won't
squeeze
Please

[Mos Def]

Hold your applause until the ceremony end
Yours truly, truly blessed, yet again a noble pla-anted
Super magic, abracadabra kid
Mysterious master Jim, blacker pen, arrowhead
With the long-barrel stem, and his apparel fresh
Harbor lights shinin' out the black power grid
With the Black Power grip
And pure power don't power trip
Push the cellar ceiling up and make the tower tip
Your Gladwell point, and Babylon polish

All about nothin' where it's all about the dollar
And mansions on the fort line of a shaky market
The devil at the dancehall, thirsty for a partner
Get off 'im
There is not a parcel or a portion
Or a measure of a fortune more awesome
Gorgeous
The funky Four Horsemen and one more
With Hi-Tek on the score, once more, of course

You're welcome, thanks
Appreciation for your participation
Special dedication
Celebration, b*tches

Visit [J. Cole](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.