

**J. Cole****"Rise Above"**

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## Chorus

Rise above, Rise above, You got to  
Rise above, Rise above

## Verse 1

She had a little daughter with her it was cold out,  
She said I hate this motherfucker then she rolled out,  
He aint answering his phone she as what the fuck,  
Then told her daughter buckle up, ya that's for safety,  
She seem to be stressing lately, cause this nigga she  
done  
Been with for the past two years, was now the current  
reason  
For her last few tears, she text he don't text back,  
When she see him she be trying sex he don't sex back,  
It's heart being on jet black, she call he don't call back,  
All he say is fall back, nigga just need a space, so she  
Headed to his place, cause she just gotta call from her  
Homegirl Randa, who say he be creeping he been  
fucking  
With Yolanda, Yolanda? Yeah girl Yolanda! Told you he  
aint  
Shit but you aint listen I was tryna, Click hmm!  
Hang up the phone then hop'd right up in that honda,  
Headed to his crib she said she fed up with this shit,  
Thought this time this was the one, thought I got better  
At this shit, pick it up mister right, stick it out through  
The fights, and long nights, for what these niggas is all  
alike,  
She gone set it off her daughter gone witness it all  
tonight, damn!

## Chorus

Rise above, Rise above, You got to  
Rise above, Rise above

## Verse 2

She say she just finished school could barely pay  
tuition,  
Now she teaches second grade tryna make a  
difference,

Ey But the kids frustrate her say that they don't listen,  
A ass like that how the fuck they supposed to pay  
attention,  
I'm fucking with you but for real she say they hopeless,  
A class full of jokesters, creating all the obstacles,  
Impossible to focus, little niggas barely read,  
Tryna give'em what they need, and they don't even try,  
One little boy he caught her eye, caused he looked just  
like  
Her brother, she'll be having to call his mother,  
But she act she don't care, where her father? he aint  
here,  
Now she frustrated, thinking that she just made the  
mistake  
Of her life, underpaid be having a waitress at night,  
Six years in college down the drain, drinking  
Tryna drown the pain, party with her girls, feeling sorry  
For the world, cause aint no hope for the youth, well  
aint  
That the truth? When all your role models either  
rapping or they hoop! Damn!

Chorus

Rise above, Rise above, You got to  
Rise above, Rise above, We got to

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