

J. Cole "Royal Flush"

Visit "[Royal Flush](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yep

Da dump dump

This is the....warm up

Ok I roll up, hold up, look at how I showed up

I blowed up had a hole up in my pocket now its sowed
up

They feenin for that crack, you know that rock, I got
that product

You niggas tryna stop it betta load up

I hang my coat up

Ah I'm goin be here for a while so I smile hatas

I'm on that green like a flower like a alligator

Now or later, I'm serving niggas Imma sound waiter

Just tell me what you want, I bring that back an hour
later

Look how how I cater, dog what you afraid of, nothing

They talking gangsta, without no data, they frontin

Jackie chan, jean claude van dam straight stuntin, I

wish a nigga would say something

Imma carolina nigga boy I got it on my back

Piggyback style I aint talkin bout no tat

And Imma rep the ville in every city that im at

And I guareente I'm bring home plaques

Shout out to my brother zach

And my mother

I love you

Yea, look,

Aint that about a bitch this nigga on his own his dick

They say I'm like the human body I produce my own
shit

And I toot my own horn, a star when I was born

My name aint james, my word is bond

Yeah

Shout out to cannibus had a similar line ninety-eight
ninety-nine

Damn them was the times

Nevermind dwelling in the past, your listening to the
future

Them flows get tighter, them hoes get looser

Then they wanna suduce you like medusa be cool

I said "I got a girl", she told me "me too"

So that must mean you want a nigga to eat that
seafood (shit)
Baby dont be foolish, but call her I'll watch her do it
You know

And this is only the warm up

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

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