

J. Cole

"Serenade"

Visit "[Serenade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whoever thought a Carolina n*gga would've been the
greatest
We strong cause the hard times made us into men
Hold up I gotta say that sh*t again
I said the hard times made us into men
See a man gon' stand with the world as a weight
But the boy gon' break only so much he could take
See I traveled outta state and I ain't know a soul
Told my mamma I'd be back when I had a million sold
Million flows million stories I done told
Shed tears when they cut me from the team couldn't
wait till next year
Then I told the best player look
"Though I ain't as tall as y'all n*ggas
Next year I'ma be better then all ya n*ggas"
Ay this is for the Ville shout to all ya n*ggas
I pray you never pass like them ballhog n*ggas
And at all cost n*ggas I'ma shine
They gon' remember my name like it's tatted on they
mind
J. Cole J. Cole
Ay fresher than a day old newborn, b*tches blowing
kisses
That's the same hoe that you on
I knew her back in high-school but her
She failed college she blew me like she blew a nail
polish
That's knowledge if I ever seen it say I'ma call her
But don't ever mean it
See I'm preoccupied watch how my stock arise
She want the time and that's just something I cannot
provide
Cause time is money and ah I ain't no dummy and I'm
trying get paid
Man I gotta stay brave Atlanta
I let your misses sip me I ain't talking David Banner
ain't a planner
So if it's random then it's naturally
Name a motherf*cker out here matching me.
N*gga I'm feeling good, n*ggas I'm feeling good,
N*gga I'm feeling good(yea!), n*ggas I'm feeling good,

N*gga I'm feeling good(watch!)

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

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