

J. Cole

"Show Me Something"

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"Show Me Something"

Yea, yea, yea, yea, uh uh
Yea, yea, yea, uh!

What am I here for?
I'm a man so I cannot let them tears fall?
But understand tryna get my head clear ya'll
This shit is on my mind
Asking for the lord to show me all my signs
Show me something, uh
Cause I'm trynna find something, uh
I'm lost can you show me something, uh
I'm lost can you show me something, yeah

Uh, yeah
I sit and reminisce on them niggas no longer here (Rest
in peace)
And how I used to hit the mall and ya'll was always
there (Yeah)
I sit and think how I didn't grow up with my father there
(Yeah)
No need to cry cause it only made me stronger yea
(Uh huh)
I watch my brother get in trouble with the law and yea
(Uh)
That shit cut me like I was sitting in a barber chair (Uh)
Cause I don't wanna see them locked up in them bars
in there (Yeah yeah)
And I don't wanna see him stretched out in a coffin yea
(Uh)
I'm wishing I can move my momma out so far from
here (So far from here)
I know that she deserve much better and she worked
hard as hell (She worked hard as hell)
That's why you never see me settle cause they want us
here (They want us here nigga)
I'm trynna side step the devil but he heartless yea (He
heartless)
But just know that I'm a rebel and yo it's almost here
(It's almost here)
I'm talking bout the revolution I am Paul Revere (I am

Paul Revere, yeah)
So dry your eyes, momma please you can pause them
tears (Pause them tears)
Cause I promise I'm gon get us outta here (I'm gon get
us outta here)
I'm gonna get us outta here

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I'm lost can you show me something, yeah

Yeah
I swear I'm praying for my niggas when I say grace
(Yeah)
I knoe them niggas don't care who they hit they spray
straight (Uh)
But lord please protect my family cause if they graze
(Nah)
Niggas is loading up that ammi and them A-K's (Uh
huh)
I know it's wrong and that revenge is all in yo' hands
(Yeah)
But last night I heard they robbed and killed a old man
(Damn)
Now if they cold enough to take a life that's innocent
(Uh huh)
I know that they could give a fuck whether I live and shit
(Uh huh)
And so I'm asking you if you can hold me down lord
(Please)
Be my umbrella-ella-ella in this down pour (Uh huh)
I knoe you never-ever-ever let me drown or (Nah)
Won't let that devil-evil-evil win this round naw (Never)
And though I stray for you, you know that my heart is
good (Yeah)
And I know I ain't exactly living how I probly should
(Haha)
And I'm a try to act better like it's hollywood
(Hollywood)
Niggas congratulate me I just tell 'em god is good (I
just tell 'em God is good)
God is good

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I'm lost can you show me something, yeah

Uh, yea my niggas drug dealing in the trap
I'm tellin you wake up nigga it's a trap, you set up
And to them young mothers fed up, just keep your
head up
Don't let up, you fall you get up
You make your bed up that you sleep in
Fake rappers ain't practicing what they preaching (Nah)
They tell you hit the trap while they relaxing on the
beach and
I'm here to spit the facts, a nigga backflipped off the
deep end
And smell this shit for what it is
Not Kells but I love the kids (But I love the kids)
And so I make the song to let 'em know that they
important (Yeah)
Cause them racist teachers could'nt give a fuck bout
what they score is (Nope)
So they try to get them hands up on them Grants like
Horace
Now they slanging 'for you know it cops is knocking
they got warrants, damn!
Uh, and now he running for it, damn! (Yeah)
Yea and now the cops is running for him damn! (Yeah)
And now he finally slowing down
Hands behind your head, lay down on the ground,
nigga uh

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