

J. Cole**"Still The Hottest"**

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[J. Cole]

Uhh, what if somebody from the ville that was ill
Got a deal on the hottest rap label around
But he wasn't talkin bout coke and birds,
it was more like spoken word can't you see I'm putting
it down,
Look this is the roc b*tch,
The new roc b*tch
They had it locked well I just copped a new lock b*tch
Look how I hit em up I'm on some Tupac sh*t
We take it to a higher level two octaves
Cole, n*gga I'm vicious with the flow
Don't take no crystal ball to predict that I would blow so
quick
Get on your current events
Oh you ain't heard of that quit
No endurance, no insurance
You should be so embarrassed
N*gga you could have signed me
Now you little artist is garbage running behind me so
You wanna drop a man, your litter too much
Now get back to rap you n*ggas twitter too much
But I keep it hood I could finna ku klux
I ain't bitter with you pitiful f*ck n*ggas
Couldn't tie my tennis shoes
Couldn't reach this high if you hit a few blunts
Sound like who, ahh b*tches you nuts please
I run circles round these rap urkels
And if he act Hercules then he could smack purple
Relax this is the roc and guess who stuntin for us
And yeah I run my own show n*gga Martin Lawrence

[Young Chris]

Young boy outta Philly who was ill got a deal
On the hottest rap label around
And way before he put together words
Them n*ggas was selling birds
Guess who puttin it down
This is the roc trick that old roc sh*t
I go tit locked I supply the whole block b*tch
Gimme the loot listen to that old big sh*t

And we don't care about no vest's get your wig hit
See that boy vicious on the mic
Flow tighter than a girdle on b*tches on a flight
Tight, pray for a bright day visions of a night
Good weed, little liquor pretty b*tches get me right
Baby I'm a baller I was born on the march madness
What's the clarity it's a little bit flaw in your carrots
Silly rabbits little bastards n*gga all of y'all average
I be the youngest Jackson with the glove I'm the
baddest
Get the baddest whore's dime a dozen on tour
Box em out in the paint, d-cousins on boards
Hip hop deserve more for the strength of what we saw
Give an encore for Biggie Smalls Shakur
Big I and pun, rest in peace to pimp
The way they paved the way I could never be content
Give it up to underdog highly underrated
And this one's dedicated to the ones appreciated
Good look,

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