

## J. Cole "Sxsw Freestyle"

Visit "[Sxsw Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cole World, Boy, check the degree's  
These lil n-ggas is trash go and get the Febreeze  
THats why I blew up on you sucka's all thats left is  
debree  
One soldier's all thats left is fatigues  
Act like you know me boy, I'm Kobe  
How the f-ck you gon step in my league  
Talking bout bullshit, your message fatigue  
Played out  
Phoney n-gga probably only got arrested for weed  
and out here talking that dime shit  
Dom Perignon shit  
Not gon cut it like some scissors on my lawn shit

Grown cause I own shit  
This is what you won't get  
Game so cold, bring the blizzard to the Palms  
I'm a wizard, I'm a don and I put this on my mom  
I'm offended, I'm appalled  
If y'all ain't bowing  
Claim you a monster but y'all aint growling  
Claim you a beast, why y'all aint howling?  
'Bout as sweet as a jumper on the game Ray Allen  
I'm 'bout f-cking hoes like Ray J wylin'  
Killin' n-ggas like K K K violence  
I guess it's why they pay homage  
Momma I'mma be BIG and I put that on the late great  
Wallace

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