

## J. Cole

### "Tears For ODB"

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(Verse)

Tears for ODB, drug induced poetry  
What's the use? Strung out from that drug abuse  
What was me?  
80's baby so I know my pops was getting high  
In the 90's me and mama barely getting by  
2000's, I was concentrating more on getting fly  
Getting bitches, getting rich to get the shit I couldn't  
buy  
You know the story, you know my allegory  
I was sent from heaven with a set of horns, they better  
warn yall  
I'm here for more than just the kicks, some witty  
metaphors dawg  
This more uh the type of shit you spit to set a war off  
Cuz niggas be poor, get money, then still don't know  
With the fuck they can't cop a house, the system  
meant to lock us out  
But I'm knockin down the doors, strapped up with a 4-  
4  
Robin Hood shit and yea I'm hood rich  
That's good enough to stay in new kicks and a good  
whip  
Get good hand from a good bitch  
I give 2 shits, I'mma tell you straight up

(Hook)

Straight up  
Straight up  
By any chance, I'mma take it  
Rather die before I fake it  
They say life is what you make it, bitch  
But I'm just tryna make it straight up  
Straight up  
Straight up  
By any chance, I'mma take it  
Rather die before I fake it  
They say life is what you make it, bitch

(Verse)

Lord have mercy on my soul, what I've done and what

Iâ€™ve seen  
My life has tumbled into that, which only you could  
intervene  
I put my heart in senseless things â€” money, bitches  
and street shit  
Fascinated by beef, sad to say I wonâ€™t be shit  
Grew up in this bitch without a pot to piss, no toilet  
How ironic, I took a lot of shit  
Like a bottom bitch or a model chick, high off coke  
They locking sons up for less, I donâ€™t care how yall  
cope  
But yet I still pedal this dope and these pills  
I never known how sittin comfy on that Oprah seat feels  
More than likely be on most wanted posters we steal  
Holding on to old dreams of being Hova, be real  
We the forgotten souls, bottom of the totem poles  
Left for dead, some niggas fled, people say they sold  
they souls  
I just think they found a better way  
Lord knows I never prayed  
But sometimes I be wishin I could levitate  
I take this straight up

(Hook)

Straight up  
Straight up  
By any chance, Iâ€™mma take it  
Rather die before I fake it  
They say life is what you make it, bitch  
But Iâ€™m just tryna make it straight up  
Straight up  
Straight up  
By any chance, Iâ€™mma take it  
Rather die before I fake it  
They say life is what you make it, bitch  
But Iâ€™m just tryna make it straight up

(Outro)

Hey  
Hey  
Go away  
2-6 faded out shit  
For all my niggas still going through it  
Yea  
Straight up  
My niggas gotta learn something  
Itâ€™s 2012 nigga  
And weâ€™re still killing ourselves  
You ought to know by now nigga  
Now you gon never know  
Yo

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