

## J. Cole

# "Temptation"

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Before we walk we must crawl, even when temptation  
calls

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calls

[J. Cole]Left side, left side  
Right side, right side

Yeah,  
Often I'm caught up in confusion and need a  
dissolution  
They tell me the solution is get through the illusion I'm  
living  
A few friends killed, a few sent to prison  
Our mama's tried to warn us but few tend to listen  
See we running the streets in search of some trouble  
At least a couple of freaks to sneak home with  
Now she ride a n-gga dick just like she owned it  
So every time I wanna hit, I bet ya she owned it  
She got the bad lips, bad hips, damn shawty  
Slim waist, Gina face, Pam body  
Met her in the club, yet I look her to(?) love  
That's the reason my n-ggas can't find me  
Good golly, look shawty, aint no need for games  
I know a n-ggas still young but I done seen some things  
If it's cool to talk, let me ease ya pain  
This is food for thought, let me feed ya brain  
Your ex-man did you dirty, did he leave a stain?  
When them losers talk, tell em please refrain  
I refuse to stop, don't freeze the frame  
Cause tonight I got you calling out Jesus name

[Hook]Left side, left side, hey  
Right side, right side, hey  
Before we walk we must crawl, even when temptation  
calls  
Left side, left side, hey

Right side, right side, hey  
Before we walk we must crawl, even when temptation  
calls

[Kendrick Lamar] Often I'm caught up in confusion and  
tryna find solutions  
To try and pimp the system, that's a form of  
prostitution  
I'm ready, the city probably see me as a nuisance daily  
Seeking the devil stone getting repetitive (?) I know  
But shawty body and she admire that I'm a pyro-  
maniac  
I say where you at and do you have Geico?  
I need insurance that you could sex me the best  
And she start sexing through text and send pictures  
under her dress  
Got them G-Strings, you beasting for the pleasure and  
pain  
I was a weakling so I cling to her under my name  
I gave her the ding ding than dee ding, the bell ring in  
the game  
It was intriguing that she seemed to no stand, no flow  
Keeping it wet, making it rain  
Beg ya pardon, don't blow job, she no jobs like Tommy  
from Martin  
Don't blow jobs, she blow hard like a Nintendo  
cartridge  
That blow job had like Mozart  
Got blow job than put it in her trunk like go ya  
I'm starving offa that Cuervo  
Shop on Rodeo, house in the dagos  
We like to f-cking watch the day go by  
I tell her drop the potato  
She's hot, what can I say yo?

[Hook] Left side, left side, hey  
Right side, right side, hey  
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