

J. Cole "Water Break (Interlude)"

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I feel like we should just you know keep the world in suspense no longer

And you know just put J. Cole on the spot

Yea, anyway can turn me up?

Yea, yea, yea

Hey, yea, there's no way to turn me up?

If not it's all good

Yea, hey hey hey

I bet they never seen him coming, like a blind bitch you

fucking from behind

It's the mother fucking dime, bitch I'm fucking up

rewind buttons

My shit is jumping like the prom

Fayettenam on my back like some scratches from your

lady

On your mattress where they gave me that

I bet niggas can't wait to pay me back

While they relax, I stay in tip top shape

And I stay up on my toes like some gym socks

Flip, flops

Tell them hater to rehab, kick rocks

Game tight like Ziploc

Hlaf black other half white like Kid Rock

Try to tell it to a Cizz-op

Thought it would work, it did not

He told me "Nigga stizz-op

You know you is not", wrote the ticket and rizz-ocked

Fuck, this is for hip hop gassed up like a quick stop

They light a fire under my ass nigga my shit hot,

Even if you squatted under volcanoes niggas your shit not

I'm raw but I kid not

Your shit flop, I give props to the legends

Praise God but I give not to the Reveren's

Looking up to the heavens like,

"Where did all my blessings go?"

You chasing dreams but then you stop, guess you'll never know

I got a show for you to watch heres an episode

Professional, set to blow any minute now

Many women smile, look the lights and the action

And the cameras be calling You niggas got to log in, bitch you fantasy balling I snuck up like I planned to be This ain't randomly recorded Like once they get a hit of this, they hooked like that twitter shit Thought I get a deal then head straight to the dealership But looking at my deal I probably can't afford benifitis Medical, dental shit Left but I always came back like a rent a whip Dirty ass game, dog I can run a kennel with All these bitch niggas who don't lift a finger yet they wanna ride in the limo with Me I switch the tempo on them sort of like Timbo on em' Start talking that "we" shit, I pause Nintendo on them Start talking that beef shit, I turn the Kimbo on em' I got no words for these niggas I'm instrumental on em' Yea! And I'll still keep going, keep flowing

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