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## J.Cole "College Boy"

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Yeah,

Ay check me out man, In case y'all niggas didn't know-Shout out to the class of 2007, St. John's University, stand up! (Fayetteville state, nigga) All my North Carolina A&T Aggies stand up, UNTG man, Carolina, NC State, Duke, wait for us, Salam State, man, Fayetteville Tech.

For all my college niggas man, For all y'all little niggas, this is why you should got to college, my nig. Hahaha Yeah

It's hard to picture a nigga not get money, J.Cole living bummy? hahaha That shit is funny, I'm focused on that cash, I just laugh at them bastards, Eligible bachelor, finna get my Bachelor's, And if this rap shit don't work, I'm going for my Master's.

Still scouting hoes on the first day of classes, Keep up with the asses, keep up with the grades, A nigga straight A's like the braze, She got me in her dorm room, talking bout her room ain't clean, And she wanna fuck, but wait until her roommate leaves, Now I could give a damn if her roommate seeing, Cause if the girl get excited, she's invited. (haha)

If it's alright with you, yea, shit, then it's alright with me, If it's alright with you baby girl, then it's alright with me, (uh) And if it's alright with you shawty, then it's alright with me Hey and if it's alright with you, (yea, yea) then shit, it's alright with me.

Yeah, uh, I hate to brag, well naw, I don't, the big man on campus. I gotta chick in every class that give a nigga glances, And if your ass is dumb you won't even get a chance, Cause I gotta chick in every class that give a nigga answers, yea.

And if I hit ya shorty, keep it on the low, This shit just like highschool, people wanna know. I see you haters man, but I ain't mad at y'all niggas, We get ass like them basketball niggas, I'm ballin'! Got a sidekick so them hoes don't be callin'!

Hit me on aim, ay what's your screen name? When I start typing in, a nigga's got some mean game, yea, And when I whip it out, shit she gonna think she seeing things, but Back in Carolina I miss home badly, (yea) It's funny hoes I couldn't have is tryna bag me, But I'm in the Jeep with this freaky ass Aggy, She said she want it from the back, gladly.

If it's alright with you, shit, then it's alright with me, (hey) If it's alright with you baby girl, then it's alright with me, (uh) And if it's alright with you shawty, then it's alright with me, Look, if it's alright with you, (yea) you know it's alright with me. Yea uh

I'm skipping class just to get some ass, living fast, And college with no sleep nigga, my jab-quick exams, So kill that old college game, some shit we don't believe.

You mad cause your girl on Facebook poking me, so uh, You know the G, I hit her up like "Hello Elle, I see you looking right the other day, LOL. So, what's good with you? " She hit me right back like "Shit, what's good with you? " You know I like that, so of course I write back, Hit her with some nice chat.

Same night she in my room, lights off I strike that, Yea I put game right, but that's your wife, nigga take her, I bust then I kick her ass out to write a paper, yea (hahaha)

A nigga doing homework, drinking like a fish, It ain't a weekend that I'm sober, Fighting hangovers on my way to my internship, And I forgot to study for my midterm, shit!

Hahahaha, wooo!

Ay, this is straight through, nigga,

No, no fucking, no double takes, This is straight through the whole shit nigga,

Check it out man, tryna tell y'all niggas man, College is a good look, A real good look, my nigga, For more reasons than one, man, Know they try to keep us out of that shit though, That shit like extra expensive. I got scholarships though, so you know I'm not sweating that. I feel for my niggas that couldn't make it man, Ay Mike we in there baby, hahaah Ay they can't, they can't keep us out the G my nigga, you know. Then we all make it, nah, we ain't all make it.

> Shout out to my niggas, man, All my niggas, yo. Weather you graduated or not, Weather you made it to college or not, nigga. Fayettenam, yeah, yeah, Class of 2007 man, Holla at me, I'm going to grad school though, you know?

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