

## **J.Cole**

### **"I'm The Man"**

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He gonna have the nerve to fucking tell me niggas from the south can't spit?,  
Bitch I'll smack your dumb ass (Fayettenam what up? Carolina what up?)  
Stupid ass mother fuckers (New York, what up? Queens)  
I'm a quit talking shit and about show y'all  
I told y'all niggas that I'm getting my bread and going home  
I'm a show you all stupid ass motherfuckers (Coming soon, nigga)  
Dumb ass niggas  
The heir to the throne  
South nigga bred to the bone  
But haters say he fled from his home (please),  
Now picture that, I was 18 with million dollar dreams (yeah),  
Moved to Jamaica Queens, like Prince Akim,  
But ain't looking for no queen, (nah)  
Came to get my c.r.e.a.m. (yup),  
City on my back, I just lift my wings, I'm fly  
You niggas on my dick, while I  
Thought them niggas from the south couldn't spit, viola  
I'm here. I'm a lot respect, not fear.  
So please be clear, nigga please beware,  
I'm a motherfucking monster, B.S. me? (naw)  
No, my hand game like fucking PSP!  
Now pop the champagne, money is coming soon  
My dick do the damn thing, honey it's cuming soon,  
She jerking, bend her over, now she hurting,  
Living reckless got me thinking of death, look how she flirting,  
Well, fuck that bitch, man a nigga tryna breathe (yea)  
Some of these niggas be tryna dick her down and leave  
Rest In Peace, ya'll boys living too fast,  
Caught up in the cash, and got shot up in a flash,  
Ville niggas don't play,  
When it comes to that money, think real niggas won't spray?  
Mid-day when it's sunny, they kill niggas broad day  
On some more new jack shit  
This rap shit is like tag nigga you not it, so run

Ha ha ah  
I'm the man, hahaha, yea hey  
I'm the man  
I'm the man, (I told ya'll niggas),  
I'm the man

Yea, uh  
They say I act like I'm the man, cause motherfucka I am  
Niggas study my style, I should be giving exams,  
Damn boy I am so flamboyant with the ensemble.  
Polo jacket, polo tee, what a fine combo,  
And I'm the man, now understand a nigga bossin, ' (yea)  
Scheming on that drop top CL but it's costing (yea)  
Long term plans for the fam, we'll be dropping?  
Never catch a nigga double-crossing, unless I'm flossing (woo)  
In the streets niggas peace war until you force him,  
To quarter back them bullet passes, you could Randy Moss 'em.  
Got damn you niggas got handled,  
Niggas only publishing, my style got sampled,  
So I switched like a thick bitch with some heels on.  
I seen a nigga get popped, I feel for 'em  
I know who did it, but you think I'm finna squeal on him?  
Shout out to R.J. Hill I would kill for him,  
That's word, nigga observe my genius.  
E&J sipping got a nigga straight leaning,  
My DNA dripping while your girl stay drinking, (haha)  
I told y'all I'm the man, what the fuck ya'll niggas thinking?

Yea, Yeah  
I'm the man  
I'm the man nigga  
And I'm the man  
I'm the man nigga  
(I'm the man)

Yea  
First and foremost, Fayetteenam what's good?  
Carolina, what up? Bull city, Raleigh, Charlotte, Winston Salem,  
Greensboro, Wilmington, nigga  
Everywhere dog, I'm repping from long distance, man.  
I told y'all boy, I'm bout to get this money and come home right quick,  
Y'all niggas still see me tho, you think I'm still there; you ain't even know I'm gone  
Back so much, nigga,

I hear you all little niggas talking, nigga.  
Prince of the city, nigga.  
Prince of the south, nigga, holla at me.  
Ya know? Heir to the throne, bitch.

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