

## **J.Cole**

### **"In The Morning"**

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Naw, I'm just saying like, I'm just trynna see you, you  
know what I'm saying? What chu was doing after this...  
Naw, I stay not too far from here, like right down the  
street-yea like, like right there  
Uh  
Baby you summertime fine, I'll let you get on top  
I'll be the underline I'm-trynna get beside you like the  
number 9, dime  
You fine as hell  
I guess I met you for a reason only time could tell, but  
well  
I'm wondering what type of shit you on  
Do you like the finer things or are you a simple women?  
Would you drink with a nigga, do you smoke weed?  
Done be ashamed-it ain't no thang, I used to blow tress  
Getting lifted  
I quit the shit, I might get high with you  
It's only fitting cause I'm looking super fly with you  
I flower you, a powerful, you do something to me  
Cause girl I caught the vibez like you threw something  
to me-so I threw em' back  
Now all my niggaz hollering "who is that? -Oh boy she  
bad nigga, what chu bout to do with that? "  
I fein'n take you home sip a little Patron now we zoning  
Baby you so fine

Ay can I hit it I the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
The sun rising while you moaning  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
The sun rising while you moaning

Yea, yea now are you shy or is you freaky lady?  
Are you shallow cause if not I'll take it deeper baby  
Tell me what turns you on  
You like the slow songs?  
You like some candles lite?  
That ain't really my style

But see I planned a trip  
And yea we both cumin  
Just tell me how you want it  
I give it to you like I owe you something-when I'm on it,  
on it like my job  
I'm hoping I confess  
This life gets hard I can take away your stress if you let  
me

You knew just what this was when you met me  
So let your guard down girl  
I'll take your bra down girl and undress ya  
Real slow yea I'll make you feel special  
I can feel your heart beating fast  
From the passion, ya hands reaching for the sheets to  
grab  
And now ya leaking, freaking ain't no speakin but ya  
moaning!  
Ya so fine I got to give it to you

Now can I hit it I the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
The sun rising while you moaning  
So can I hit it in the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
Ay can I hit it in the morning?  
The sun rising while you moaning

I got a slight obsession-of watch your face while ya  
moaning  
Do you like caressin or do you like aggression?  
You the fighting, wrestling, biting pillows  
Do you want it in the dark or while the lights is still on?  
I'm fantasizing in my mind bout how your body feel  
While we sweating you drippin wet from what your body  
spill  
Now if your nervous and hesitant just let it go  
See baby lately seems my life been hell and heaven  
knows  
That you looking like an angel-sent from the heavens,  
God bless your every angle  
Got a nigga tangle in your spider web  
I'm doing shit I never might of did  
And I ain't stopping baby even if the light is red  
Your body's right as rain  
So where the hydroplane  
That ass is fat baby ain't no way to hide your frame  
Thank God I found you  
Just holla when you want it  
Cause girl your so thorough

Now can I hit it I the morning?  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
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The sun rising while you moaning  
Can I hit it in the morning?  
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