

J.Cole

"Premeditated Murder"

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Yeah Aye
Hey
Yeah
Am I changing right before your eyes?
Becoming someone you dont recognize?
As if i was the skies
Im on the shit as if i was the flies
Im touching skies
No puffin lie
Man these song that i made in my bed room and shit
Gon' finally get a nigga leg room in the whip
From a civic to a 7 musta died and went to heaven like
a passenger on 9/11
Please go find a Revrun
You see i promised that id never change
But that was way before i made the dough and met the
game say hello
To miss thang i forgot yo name she yellow
And even white women want a nigga odello
Im ballin wit nuggets like fuck it im Carmelo
Now the crib got much rooms portabello
She drop it low and then she busts moves for the fellow
I sit yo ass down like you was playin the chello
You niggas hated and i levitated further
Knew i would kill the game premeditated murder
So if it come down to may the best man win
No sweat like a hair pin then nigga

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