

## **J.Cole**

### **"Unabomber"**

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Yea,

Fresh off the mother fuckin-

Broadcast, and Im here!-fuego

Nigga, yea, hey

Uh, its happening fast

Yea, uh

I told niggas on the low, they aint hear it though

Boy that man in the mirror, is a miracle

Ay wipe your face, momma told you no more tears will  
flow

We eating better than we was a few years ago

Send you western union on my payday

A week later its mayday

So you return the favor

We stay afloat like some sailors

Bill collectors blowing us up

They couldnt fade us

Bitch I made strait As go ahead and try to degrade us

Haters-

But this ones funny

Man one year later I was on them phones collecting  
money

A lesson from me-everybody got a story dog  
Unfortunately learned I cant do nothing for you do  
Im trynna run the whole game like a morning jog  
With hits like a porno blog  
Not hoping out the shower to make 10 dollars an hour  
Aint judging, No  
To each is own  
You pay your bills to raise your kids inside a decent  
home  
More power to you  
But a message to you  
Fuck niggas!  
I hope your kids grow up and never want to fuck with  
you  
This punk nigga knock up two hoes at the same time  
And told us nigga, they were lying, dog they aint mines  
Thats cold blooded but aint nothing new  
Same old, fuck it though  
Whats up with you?  
If you make it this far listening without skipping  
Then I got to show love  
Dont worry im just venting  
The late night thoughts of a nigga on a mission  
And I rock my girl to sleep in missionary position  
Tuck that ass in and then I went and grab pen-  
And then you have it

Word flowing like magic

Its truly accurate

You niggas posing like some hoes up in a beauty  
pageant

Nobody touching me its like I got the cooties rapping

Remember when we called niggas African booty  
scratchers?

Yea that was random but man so is life

You grab your needles grab your thread and hope you  
sew it right

I find myself fiening for a spot to go at night

Where the liquor flowing steady and the hoes polite

The fast lane make me reminisce on slowing life

The Unabomber blowing up over night

Boom!

Ay yo its happening fast

I said its happening fast

All the drama that I had to get past

Will it last

Or will it past?-Just as quick as it came

Hoes knowing my name

Dog fucking with fame

I pray to God it wont change

But even if it dont most niggas look at you strange

But I guess I cant complain

Ay man its happening fast

I said its happening fast

I said its happening fast

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