

Before I'm Gone

J. Cole

I hit the weed
I tell myself the last time will be my last
I don't trust my own niggers
Now my mum...
Got my foot up on a gas
Gut a hundred on the desk
If the police runs upon me
I'm not stoppin' for their...
Boy you know my I'll is dirty
If they stop me
I'm goin' to jail surely/ shortly
I'll be next to my brother in the cell
No bail for me man
Let me out
Send me back to bitches that smell
Party up all I got to do
Is call them up and they are ready
Yeah I'm... can you tell?

I put up through hell
I don't even open my mail
I'm gonna shave with a soap and a tail
I need... bad bitches all in the crowd

Pussy niggers running their mouth
And we ain't flitching
Your name's in the...
I got drains bigger than your hole...
You make it so broke
But some how you're so drain
I guess... getting collecting money

One time for the city
Two times for you [repeats]