

## 39 Intro

J. Cole

A spaceship lands on Mars  
Halfway to the stars, halfway to the stars (Halfway to the)  
Wanna be where you are?  
It seems we're worlds apart  
It seems we're worlds apart (We're worlds apart)

Once in a while, I'll feel myself  
The truth belongs to somewhere else  
Flyin' past Orion's Belt  
Still, there's something I can't help

We were in a world before (I know we was- I know we was together in another  
life)  
Together in the bed, I'm sure (It's the only way I can really explain how I  
feel inside)  
As sure as one could ever be  
That explains your hold on me (I'll find a way to stay)

Back then (It's been like that)  
Back then (Maybe it'll always be like that)  
Back then  
Back then  
Back then  
I'll go to you  
I'll go to you

Ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh  
To you  
Oh-oh-oh-oh

Let's stop playin' in the middle  
Let's stop runnin' around  
Let's stop playin' in the middle  
Let's stop runnin' around  
Let's stop playin' in the middle  
Let's stop runnin' around  
Let's stop playin' in the middle  
Let's stop-

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fuck what you heard, bitch  
Fuck what you heard, bitch  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fuck what you heard, bitch  
Fuck what you heard (Fuck what you-)

Never in my life did I think I'd see the day (The day)  
Where niggas wanna play with my name, but okay  
I'm goin' back in (Who's goin' back in?)  
I'm goin' back in (Who's goin' back in?)  
Let me go back in (Let him go back in)  
I'ma go back in (He's goin' back in, I'ma go in)

Let me go in, let me go in  
Let me go in, let me go in (Boom-boom)

Let me go in, let me go in  
Let me go in, let me go in (Boom-boom)  
Let me go in, let me go in  
Let me go in, let me go in (Boom-boom)  
When niggas act like they don't know, you gotta show 'em (You gotta)

I'm pleased to report after many attempts I climbed out from the mountain to  
the gritty of buis'

The antonym of "idiot", who witty as this?  
My mindframe has been trained with NVIDIA chips  
My rhymes are like shrines for the city I miss  
Rememberin' times I found beauty in the hideousness  
My tongue can set fire to sun  
Inspired a young, I put a hickey on the titty of the prettiest bitch  
I'm number one, you gettin' the jist?  
Anything lower, you better reconsider your list  
Play my song when I'm gone, I'ma still be a myth  
Even God gon' wan' know how to fuck did he exist  
I mean, could he have just slipped through the cracks and let a nigga into H  
eaven?

So I went through the back  
And when I entered, I saw a old friend of our dad  
He said, "Please, nigga, kick one of the infinite raps"  
Okay, I flip on tracks long as the beat is on fire  
My grip on rap stronger than even those pliers  
So, kick on back and enjoy the fresh sound  
The best round of Black gettin' rich off rap  
I'm from the town where they zip rock packs  
We've never seen a Chevrolet, but a brick, you could flip off that with them  
Try to compete, but they just fall flat  
Lot of these weak niggas peep while I live off fat  
I never trick off racks, I stack what I attract  
The money talks to me, and it lack the dialect to reply back as I crack the  
fire

As light refracts when the half-Black messiah raps  
Fayettenam with his strap like Iraq  
The Naz' in the trap with the net to hide rats  
A man dead 'cause the fans let the wire tap  
His dog had his back, so they whacked the chiroprac'  
Chemically imbalanced, drippin' style in gallons  
I write schemes in my dreams just for the challenge  
Woke up in ice-  
cold sweats 'cause the flows I chose next are like both sets of Bowflex, uh  
Hold your breath for the prose I profess  
Cold and gold-fresh like juice that's cold-pressed  
No rest to those who oppose, I don't stress  
Rap niggas gotta be in Vogue, the pole's dressed, uh  
They don't compare, they're more like cold texts  
I'm droppin' niggas off at the door like coat checks  
Cold check, I told you they ain't ready to hoop  
Them niggas regular, I'm ninety-three and letter to truth  
Out of the boof, now I'm lookin for my lil' bitty boo, cute  
Pardon me, shawty, I been out of the loop  
Too many lives to refute, but I gotta rebuke  
They tryna put my neck inside of a noose, it's not happenin'

(Boom-boom)

(Boom-boom)

Never in my life did I think I'd see the day  
Where niggas wanna play with my name, but okay  
The children that survive the lows and highs, their will will never die, we  
multiply  
The history you're told is mostly lies

You say you want the truth? Well, close your eyes