

# Legacy

J. Cole

Rollin' around, hit the town, cars on our way to the stop  
Cancel the bottle, we should've found a way to make all of this stop  
Intoxicated, I never [?] infatuated  
And I know deep down that they everything I'm not

I know you got a lot of demons, cloggin' up your past  
I can do some cleanin' up for you, but I know we won't last  
Pass the Winter time, 'cause Summer's comin', and a nigga tryin' to hit a di  
me or two  
But come next Fall, I'm findin' you and we can do it all again  
My niggas call it legacy  
I fear that the best days I've had are not ahead of me  
And 'cause of that I'm searchin' for the one that got away from me  
So busy looking back that I can't see what God has made for me

And I be texting you, texting you  
I'm tryna find the one who got away from me  
Yeah, I'm still texting you, texting you (Hey)  
I'm tryna find the one who got away

Commitment issues, I can't even decide what's for dinner  
Pardon these selfish flows, I needed Yelp for hoes  
I need to read reviews, 'cause some of the evil I see you do is unbelievable  
Menopause shit, inconceivable  
Tennis ball shit, 'causin' that racket outside my momma house  
What's it all about?  
Guess it's a thin line between love and hate  
The love we make is temporary, like this lovely place I'm livin' in  
Wait, that's contemporary, nevermind I'm trippin-in'  
But then again, it's hard to settle in this modern era  
We could be as tight as that dress you barely fittin' in  
But my fear of missin' out has got me on a trip again  
Right up to that A-Town, that A-Town  
Tour bus, no Greyhound  
My lust is profound, your trust, just pray sound  
Your heart don't glue back, quite right  
My heart is too black, like white flight  
That push them people to the suburbs  
Now they want they city back  
So they raised the rent and the property tax  
Why I feel like in a few years I'll relate to that?  
Knowin' that I let you go and regrettin' that fact  
'Cause I done spent so long playin' games and holdin' back  
For givin' all of me, too scared that I won't get it back  
And yes, I'm well aware I rhymed the word "Back" with "Back"  
'Cause that's exactly the direction that I'm tired of lookin' at  
And that's why I be-

Texting you, texting you  
I'm tryna find the one who got away from me  
Texting you, texting you (Hey)  
I'm tryna find the one who got away (Yeah)

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And I'm still texting you, texting you  
And I be texting you, texting you  
Call me when you wanna fly, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Tell you all the reasons why, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Youngins turnin' old, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Summer's turnin' into snow, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Memories and lullabys, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Floatin' in the lonely sky, yeah-yeah-yeah  
When the weather's gettin' cold, yeah-yeah-yeah  
You're the one I wanna hold, yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah

Even back then, we knew what road to choose  
It's been so much time and there's that much more to lose  
Even back then, we knew what road to choose  
It's been so much time and there's that much more to lose