

# my.life

J. Cole

Oh, you came there, God  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, Lord  
No matter how, no matter how long it take, yeah  
No matter how long it take, nigga  
Oh, God, yeah  
You better be

Spiralin' up, just like a rich nigga staircase (Spiral up)  
No fly zone, please stay the fuck out my airspace (Out my face)  
Niggas say things behind backs that they wouldn't dare say (Dare say)  
Know it's on sight when I see you, I'm workin' at Squarespace  
Yeah, top of the mornin', I know that you thought I was dormant  
Woke up early from shots that were swarmin'  
A block full of opps, now the cops in an orbit  
Guess somebody got popped, now they knockin' on doors  
Tryna find an informant but I ain't see nathin'  
I'm mindin' my business as God is my witness  
No weapon gon' prosper that's formin' against me  
Nigga, I'm starvin', immensely  
Know when I'm done with these songs, you gon' miss me  
Ja Morant, I'm on my Grizzly  
You niggas just cubs but no, not the ones in the big leagues  
After The Fall Off, I promise I'm comin' to sellin' out Wrigley's  
Nigga, I'm just a product of poverty, full of narcotics to profit off quickl  
y  
My family tree got a history of users that struggle with demons  
Not really the hustler instincts  
Therefore, often, my pockets was empty  
So while some of my partners was servin' up rocks on the corners, the projec  
t assemblies  
Me, I was startin' to envy, wanna be on the top where it's plenty  
Wanna be in the spot like where every bitch want me like Rihanna droppin' ne  
w Fenty  
What I see in the sky, the 'Ville is the ceilin', can't reach up too high, e  
vidently  
Nah, shit, I can't reach up too high, evidently  
Never seen no one drivin' a Bentley  
I can't be out here moppin' up Wendys

My life is all I have  
My rhymes, my pen, my pad  
And I done made it out the struggle, don't judge me  
What you sayin' now won't budge me  
'Cause where I come from (Come from), so often (So often)  
People you grow up with layin' in a coffin  
But I done made it through the pain and strife  
It's my time now, my world, my life, my life

Say what? The stuff that I've seen got me traumatized  
I let the K go when Johnny died  
Swangin' that muhfucka' side to side  
We don't participate, ain't with that squashin' shit, all we believe in is h  
omicide  
I got a good heart, so I send teddy bears every time we make they mommas cry  
I pray that my past ain't ahead of me (21)  
When I'm in love, I love heavily (On God)

If you betray me, you dead to me (21)  
I disrespect you respectfully (Straight up)  
I got some partners who left this Earth  
Maybe the pain made a better me (On God)  
Just know that they secrets is kept with them (On God)  
I feel like the streets is in debt with me (Straight up)  
I gave my heart away to all the dawg hoes 'cause that's who accepted me (21)  
I blame my pops for that shit 'cause if he didn't fail, he could've correcte  
d me (21)  
Give all the props to my momma 'cause no matter what, she always protected m  
e (On God)  
I promise you, it ain't no checkin' me (On God)  
Jump in the water, get wet with me (Straight up, 21, 21)  
You want my money or wanna have sex with me?  
Can't let the opps or the law get the best of me  
I get to answerin', you get to textin' me  
I see chicken, you niggas is breast to me  
Planted a seed but it ain't a sesame  
Can't let you niggas or bitches grow next to me

My life is all I have  
My rhymes, my pen, my pad  
And I done made it out the struggle, don't judge me  
What you sayin' now won't budge me  
'Cause where I come from (Come from), so often (So often)  
People you grow up with layin' in a coffin  
But I done made it through the pain and strife  
It's my time now, my world, my life, my life