

# Photograph

J. Cole

Fell in love through a photograph  
I don't even know your name  
Wonder if you'd follow back  
I hope to see you one day  
I won't show my niggas now  
I'll keep this one for myself  
Love today's gone digital  
And it's messing with my health

Yeah  
Damn, I love your sense of humor  
You don't get caught up in rumors  
You don't be talking 'bout who f\*ckin' who  
And I notice the way you maneuver  
Sexy, but never show too much  
Ain't heard from you in like, two months  
All of a sudden, you pop on my line  
You could make time stop on a dime  
I think you mastered the art of sublime  
Your type is harder to find  
You could turn water to wine, yeah  
You could turn water to wine, yeah  
I think you mastered the art of sublime  
Your type is harder to find  
You could turn water to wine, yeah  
You could turn water to wine, feel me

Niggas be talkin' so slick (ugh)  
I'm not the nigga for lip (yeah)  
Puttin' my heart in the click (yeah)  
Can't see my heart it don't fit (yeah)  
Don't think I'm built for this shit (yeah)  
Too busy thinking what if (yeah)  
I shoot my shot and it brick (yeah)  
I shoot my shot and it brick (yeah)  
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I shoot my shot and it brick (mmm)

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Yeah  
Feel like I gotta say somethin'  
Thought of you got my heart jumpin'

But I can't come up with nothin' (no)  
But I can't come up with nothin'  
I put it off for a day I come back around your way  
Searching for what I could say  
That accurately could convey  
The way that I feel in the word  
That's different than what you done heard  
So many done hit you wit game  
So many been sent to the curb  
And I did not come here to play  
And I did not come to observe  
And I did not come here to play  
But I did not come to observe  
Feel me

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