

Poor Thang

J. Cole

Poor thang, young pup's playin' war games
He wanted love, but he only made more pain
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Picture my soul climbin' out of infinite holes
Where niggas die over pride and live for the dough
If I survive, then I strive to hit with the flow
Hopin' these waves will pay, but the ripple is slow
And I'm conflicted with no digits to show
But fantasies of frivolous hoes grippin' this pole
The temperature's low
But you know that ain't stoppin' lil' nigga for slidin', like the tires on t
he whip in the snow
This is for sure, I'm tip-toein' around the abyss with sticks blowin'
Piss poor with intentions to glimpse
The wrist glowin', face, tits, for rent, owing
Fist clenched when niggas diss, but since knowin'
Lives expire when niggas pride gets higher
And the vocal range aside, but rise vocal chain, uh
My road to fame is right with spikes and broken lanes, and tolls I can't aff
ord, but I won't complain
I know the more I gotta struggle, is the more I gain
Post-traumatic-stress on an immature brain
Leaves another corpse, young pup playin' war games
Now he's handcuffed, old lady sayin "Poor thang"

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You wanna talk shit?
You wanna run your mouth?
You want some gang to stretch you all over your house?
We'll set this bitch off, set this bitch off
We'll set this bitch off, set this bitch off
You wanna-

Here go a song that gives a shit off, put my stunt on
This nigga back home been talkin' slick, and I done heard him
You get your name goin', niggas like that gon' throw they dirt on
You make you some calls, niggas gon' act like you ain't earn 'em
He talk like he live, but I remember him from High School
Man, deep down inside know he a bitch, I wanna hurt him
I know that's my pride, I carry it just like a burden
When egos is flarin', beware that's when they close the curtain
It's when they close the curtain (Put your hands up)
It's when they close the curtain (You pull out a gun, nigga?)
It's when they close the curtain (You pull out a gun, nigga?)
It's when they close the curtain (Yo, yo, chill, chill, you gon' shoot me?)
Don't pull out no pistol, run me my fade
Come get your issue, no one gets sprayed
Win or you lose, get to fight another day
And if I take an L, I won't feel no way
Plenty nights a nigga didn't eat, punk bitch
Rent owed, damn near was on the street, punk bitch

Weren't no Western Union, so you were not needed, punk bitch
All of the sudden now I'm buzzin', oh, now it's beef, punk bitch
Gonna pop off, get fucked by your mystique, punk bitch
I knew you way before you was actin' street, punk bitch
Started rollin' with niggas that's packin' heat, punk bitch
You more like me than them niggas, you still a geek, punk bitch
You can't hide it with tattoos on your physique, punk bitch
And that lingo you added, ain't how you speak, punk bitch
And you grew up with both your parents to teach, punk bitch
So how the fuck all of the sudden, you turnin' G? Punk bitch
You a slave to the peer pressure, you weak, punk bitch
You ain't claimin' no real section, your street weren't lit
Man, your shit look like mine, with hella tree trunks, bitch
Move to Forest Hill Drive, and it was peace for a bit
'Til domestic turned violent, then a key just switched
In the back of my mind, I gotta be somethin', bitch
That's when I started rhymin' and makin' beats, son of' bitch
Way before you was lyin' 'bout touchin' keys, son' of bitch
Heard you say I ain't real, that's your belief, huh? Bitch
Well, look, I'm back in the 'Ville, so we can see, punk bitch
Gonna shoot me the fade when we meet, punk bitch
And don't be bringin' no hammers, nah, don't cheat, punk bitch
Nah, don't cheat, punk bitch
Tryna lean on that shit, nigga, I want my fuckin' head up
Punk bitch
Punk bitch

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Don't pull out no pistol, run me my fade
Come get your issue, no one gets sprayed
Win or you lose, get to fight another day
And if I take an L, I won't feel no way
'Cause I've been through lots of things

Hey, what's up? Hey what's up
Hey, what's up?
Yo, what's good?
Hey
Hey, what's up? What's up, how you been?
Nah, fuck
Your call has been forwarded to voicemail
The person you're trying to reach-
Fuck