

Stickz N Stonez

J. Cole

Are you guys ready to party tonight?

Are you sure?

Yeah

I'm fuckin' with you, right? Okay

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen, can I get a-

Ladies and gentlemen

Hunger

Hunger

Yeah

Uh

They gotta hide their face

They was predictin' a nigga to fail, turns out that was not the case

I'm rockin' a mask with lots of cash, I look like I robbed a bank

Can't even rob the bank that I use, my money is not with Chase

Foreign deposit safes, I'm writtin' this shit on the private planes

Sometimes I be flyin' commercial still

These niggas get rich and become so detached, they music start havin' that surface feel

Not a subliminal, speakin' in general, feelings get hurt when words get spilled

Sticks and stones may break your bones, but sayin' my name in a verse will kill

Word to the wise, nigga, we heard all them lies before

My number ones come from albums, there is burgers and fries to go

Go against me, your odds is low

I don't even got no opps for real

Nigga, just give me my props for real

I done did everything, I'm 'bout to chill

Count the mills in cribs on top of hills

Mad chips, cash rich, my stash thick, I'm Dr. Phil

Stash thick, I'm Steve Harvey

Bad bitch, two friends, hat trick, caught three bodies

And tell 'em to go like they E-40, uh

Niggas don't want no smoke with me, I'm one of them ones

Tip toein' through the slums, duckin' a hundred-round drum

I took my lumps way out in Cumberland, niggas ain't hunt where I hunt

Shit, I'm up, stomach still rumblin', niggas ain't know what I done

Nigga don't want no smoke with me, I'm one of them ones

Hop on a song with whoever, I ain't duckin' no one-on-ones

Ayy, pull up the track, I'm 'bout to black, I'm goin' on a whole 'nother run

Yeah

Ladies and gentlemen

Uh

So much drama on the street, feel like the beef is random

Murder galore, turn into Thor, I gotta keep a hammer

Case weather get inclement, shots rain on the innocent, the neighbors still don't know who sent them shits, it's like a secret Santa

Me, I'm out here reachin' for a higher frequency, I plan to

Rest my feet in presidential suites or sleep in beach cabanas

Skeetin' on thousand-count sheets, I'm hittin' freaks in tandems

Bust 'em down then throw 'em in the cab like they from East Atlanta (Tonight)

How it feel to see the flyest bitch and know that he can land 'em? (Are you

sure?)

Every word I speak on beats, it's guaranteed to feed the fandom (I'm fuckin' with you, right? Okay)

Weaklings wanna walk inside my sneakers, watchin' from the bleachers

Only time they'll see their roles reversed is if they lease a Phantom (Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen, can I get a-)

Bad investment, but what else you had expected?

Moms was broke my whole adolescence, never had a lesson

'Cept for pawn shop hustles to times collections, had her stressin'

Bitches couldn't tell if I was poor or just bad at dressin'

It was a bit of both, when I took it up top, I took an oath, huh

I was gon' hit a lick, break bread with my dogs, and split a loaf, huh

And take over the game, make sure that my name's considered GOAT

Now I'm back home as the best in the world, The Fall Off, come and hear the growth

On God, nigga

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