

# Too Deep for the Intro

J. Cole

Yeah,  
Hey,  
Yeah,

Partially functional, half of me is comfortable  
The other half is close to the cliff like Mrs Huckstable  
These boys got them hoslters and clips they packed like lunchables  
Like white boys in grade school  
While we ate school made food just  
Eyeing they shit, wish I was trying they shit  
Knowing when mama hit the store she wasn't buying that shit  
No I ain't crying a bit man  
That's just life that's just how shit work  
You reach your hand in fire, you pull it back when you get burnt  
Gotta learn when you get hurt  
Even if it's with cupid  
He beat you and you went back  
Who's officially stupid  
Oh yeah I understand that's your man,  
You had a plan  
You been together for some years  
You sticking with him for the kids  
So you overlook the tears but we both know that's a bad look  
Cause 20 years from now your daughter probably get her ass whooped  
If this too deep for the intro I'll find another use  
But just in case it's perfect let me introduce  
Cole, cole, cole

If this too deep for the intro I'll find another use  
But just in case it's perfect let me introduce  
It's Cole, I had a dream and so I made a move  
A ill ass nigga who just so happened to stay in school  
Still rap for hustlers and motherfuckers that hated school  
Said that's for busters that heard my shit and I made it cool  
This ain't to say that I'm gifted as if I'm Christmas shopping  
I got gangsta niggas lining up in that missions office  
And possibly cause all the hoe niggas scrape  
A lot of shit up on my plate so you know a nigga late to my first class  
I'd much rather sit up in first class  
Should I admit that a slutty bitch was my first smash  
Was it experience so nah I didn't wear it out  
Always thought my first time would be with someone I cared about  
But being a virgin was something to be embarrassed bout  
I used her ass for practice so I wasn't scared out my mind  
You call it rhymes I call it clearing out my mind  
Was just a young boy staring out my blinds  
Till I got free from my momma leash  
Running loose through the streets  
Like a stray dog in heat  
And we looking for some freaks can you play  
Pardon me, what's your name, don't mistake me for no lame  
No not me  
She knew I was on the team cause she seen how tall I be  
In the club dappin' niggas, eventually R-I-P  
Damn, you win some, you lose some  
That just how it's happens  
And if a nigga step up to ya, then you gotta scrap em

Your name is all you got, throwing hands by the bathroom  
It's funny I barely told nobody I started rapping  
Cause see some niggas was haters that I viewed as clowns  
At 14 I knew I was the nicest dude around  
I gotta make a move, I gotta do this now  
If they don't know your dreams, than they can't shoot em down