

# World Is Empty

J. Cole

Yea, like I said man, you niggas need to be out there and smoking something man  
You know what I'm saying?  
Yea, it's Cole, won't lie, won't stop 'til the race is won  
Niggas who be rapping how real they are, usually turn out to be the fakest ones  
Carolina where I made it from  
Cold world no blanket son  
Girls fast how Jamaican run  
Puffin on the city where the Lakers from, L-A, L-A, la la  
So high everything is a ha ha from me  
Dreamin of the days of a Drop 500 and a bad bitch that will go to Pop eyes for me  
You can never tell me that I'm not hungry, if you ever felt what's inside my tummy  
My mom wanting out, is my time running out?  
Is the Lord up top with a stop watch for me?  
Hope not... hope not... hope nothope not  
(My world is empty without you babe, my world is empty without you)  
I'm just tryna make it my nigga

Yea yea  
A wise nigga told me don't chase that cash  
Follow your heart you'll make that fast  
Does a stripper love to shake that ass or does she wise to erase that past?  
Got a nigga in her face just gassed like, baby girl why you take this path?  
Stack in his hand tryna make that last, all she thinking bout is how to take his last  
Rub tities in his face and laugh, gotta try not to look fake in fact  
A little more money like a few more 20s and you let that nigga grab your naked ass?  
Okay hes gone now  
Roll her eyes when he whispers in her ear,  
This ain't the life for you baby let me take you out of here cause.  
(My world is empty without you babe, my world is empty without you)  
She like, Nigga yea right, do you know how much mutha fucking money I'm making?

Yea my nigga sit back blow in the air  
Only getting high cause we close to the hell  
Nigga tryna like like Hova oh-  
well, we broke and that doe coming slow as a snail  
Hustle hard til there no inhale  
Hit the block like a postman with mail  
My brother got knocked now the hold him in cells  
My mom broke but she posted the bail  
Someway, some how niggas feelin like the sun down even when the sun up!  
Hear the sound out the window of the gun bust  
And you wonder why niggas keep the gun tucked

But, this how niggas was brung up  
A mother just tryinna raise her sun up  
Til a stray bullet got his lungs struck  
And the Governor could'ntgive one fuck  
While she sangin  
(My world is empty without you babe, my world is empty without you)  
Damn, told you niggas cold world no blanket  
Tough Luck, yea