

# Jodeci Freestyle (feat. J. Cole)

## Drake

Yeah  
26 on my third GQ cover  
Your new shit sound like you do covers  
On all of my old shit, oh shit  
I devoted to making sure that shit goes unnoticed  
Swear you niggas is hopeless  
I should run a clinic for niggas that think that they're winning  
On some coach shit, 50Ms for a three month road trip  
I see straight through them like fish tanks with no fish in them  
Drizzy still got some '06 in him  
IRS all in my books getting they Matlock on  
All this capital it's like I left the caps lock on  
It's like every time I plot a return I seem to shift the game  
See I can still talk keys without pitchin' cane  
Pay yourself and owe yourself  
Before you come to my city just know yourself  
Know where you at  
I'm good in every town, I'mma be there doing shows where you at  
The lights hit women screaming like Jodeci's back, nigga  
But that's that's where all this. that's where the feeling is.  
That's where all that shit comes from man I mean like  
The music that you and I used to listen to ahh. was just.  
Absolutely phenomenal, because we went through it all.  
We went through errything.  
I remember you loved Jodeci  
I mean like studied, you even made me a CD  
Your money is just a little Barney's Co Op for you  
to be tryna show out  
I'm in your girl's ear planting seeds like a grow-op  
We move the operation to Cali soon as the snow drop  
Oh stop, please stop arguin' 'bout who's the best emcee  
I think everyone would agree, they know that you're not  
I know I'm a sure shot, middle finger poking you in your sore spot  
Bars sound like I'm under oath nigga  
I comedy central roast niggas and turn 'em to ghost niggas  
Either I'm gettin' bigger or you're just gettin' smaller or it's both nigga  
I'm just as unforgivin' as most niggas  
You bit the hand, now starve, it's not a joke nigga  
I'll hang you with it after I teach you the ropes nigga  
Oh well, bitches paint OVO on their toenails  
And show up at the show, the afterparty, and the hotel  
That five star in your city, they know where we at  
I hit the lobby, women's screaming like Jodeci's back, nigga

Jodeci's back  
 You bitches screamin' like Jodeci's back  
 I call the front desk for condoms, she's sayin' they ain't got none  
 The way that I'm respondin', she know that we black, nigga  
 (Fuck you mean you ain't got no condoms)  
 Jodeci's back  
 Fuckin' hoes like Jodeci's back  
 I paint pictures and flip words  
 Nigga woulda thought Def Poetry backRoof top, hoes turnt up  
 Lookin' for your bitch, bet she won't turn up  
 Wonder where she is, fuck could she be  
 She's a ho, she's a slut, she's a freak  
 Heard a couple niggas hatin' but them fuck niggas weak  
 Count a hundred thousand dollars like it sucks to be me  
 Ain't that what you wanted? Stuntin' on you niggas  
 Came in this game never frontin' on you niggas  
 Gave you heart and soul, stories of my pain  
 Feel naked cause I laid out all my glory and my shame  
 Caught fire just to have niggas ignore me and my flame  
 'Bout to burn down the house, they tryna put me in the rain, no  
 Fuck your list you lame niggas and doubters  
 I'm undoubtedly the hottest and that's just me bein' modest  
 Go check the numbers dummy, that's just me gettin' started  
 I'm artistic, you niggas is autistic, retarded  
 Started, hold your applause  
 Who gives a poker face when you jokers showed me your cards?  
 David and Goliath, takin' on the giants  
 No need for pause when I tell you my balls bigger than yours  
 No false gods, young Mike playin' against the Monstars  
 Tappin' into '94 Nas  
 Or that '96 Jay, or that Chronic shit, Dre  
 Which is really just Slim Shady, I'm silly, my pen crazy  
 Today I'm out in Philly, my fans waitin' for twelve hours  
 Just to get their dollar signed  
 Thoughts stream like I'm Spotifyin'  
 Trenchcoat flow, bottom line  
 To these too cool for school niggas I'm Columbine  
 Flow dumber than your projections  
 This makes twice now, I doubled what you expected, yet  
 Your covers keep perplexin' me  
 Maybe it's too complex for me  
 But is this 'bout skills or is this 'bout sales?  
 Cause either fuckin' way, man all them niggas is less to me  
 You legends know that we rap  
 Bitches screamin' like Jodeci's back

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

