Note to Self

J. Cole

And wherever we go
And whatever we do
And whatever we see
And whoever we be
It don't matter
It don't matter
I don't mind cause you don't matter
I don't mind cause I don't matter
(And don't shit matter)
You'll see in the end
I've got a feeling that there's somethin' more
Something that holds us together
Something that holds us together
The strangest feeling but I can't be sure
Something that's old is forever
Something that's old is forever
Love
Love
Love
Love
And wherever we go
And whatever we do
And whatever we see
And whoever we be
It don't matter
It don't matter
I don't mind cause you don't matter
I don't mind cause I don't matter
(And don't shit matter)
You'll see in the end
Yeah nigga,
Forest Hills Drive.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, that's it.
We made it baby
As we speak the last sample just cleared.
Thank you to whoever in Japan,
just cleared that shit.
Turn my vocal up and turn the headphones down a little bit.
I gotta do my thank you's man
I didn't have enough time to turn my thank you's for the artwork,
so fuck it.
I'm a do it right now

This is the credits.
This is role credits nigga,
if you don't wanna sit through the credits get your ass up and walk out the movie theatre.
First and foremost my entire Dreamville team, thank you man.
Before that I'm buggin, thank you God!
Oh my God.
Everything happened too perfectly and in line, this whole thing
Thank you God.
Thank my Dreamville family.
Mez who fuckin' sleep right now, that nigga ain't even recording this thing right now.
Niggas been working' hard mna, Mez I'm proud as fuck of you man,
for real you killed this shit.
Ib what up. El Presidente what up! We killed this shit nigga, we killed this shit nigga! I don't give a fuck if we sell 3 copies nigga, we killed this shit nigga!
My nigga Adam, I'm proud of y'all man, for real.
Ron Gilmore, my nigga.
Yes, Camille, yes that's my sister.
Casey, that's like a father figure right there, Casey.
My brotheer Ced, wow, we done came a long way from the Ville, my nigga [?].
My nigga Felton, you killed it, you killed that Friday night Lights shit nigga
and you killed this one too man.
I shoulda been coming to you man. You only do the classic though, that's what it is, for real.
My nigga Mike Shaw shiggity, you already know where he at right now posted up somewhere in D.R. My nigga [?] gettin' that motherfuckin' bread, you know what it is man. My nigga
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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