Fire Squad

J. Cole

Nigga why you actin' like a hoe
Know that Im a ride for ya', either way you go
Tell me, girl why you be stressin' me for time
When you tell me you love me, can't you see Im tryin' to cline
Yeah, my nigga why you actin' like a bitch (bitch)
If you scared to take a chance, how the fuck we gon' get rich?
Come here baby, why you always insecure?
Hold on tight to a nigga, and be sure
Ain't no way around it no more, I am the greatest
A lot of niggas set on the throne, I am the latest
I am the bravest, go toe to toe with the giants
I ain't afraid of you niggas, I'll end up fading you niggas
Fore' it's all set and done, this nigga need medicine
My uzi has wieght a ton, I need me a better gun
In fact I might just need me two
Cause' these niggas say they the one, and I got somethin' to prove
Forgive me lord, here they come
(BLAOW!)
Nigga why you actin' like a hoe (Hoe)
Know that Im a ride for ya', either way you go
Tell me, girl why be stressin' me for time (time)
When you tell me that you love me, can't you see that Im tryin' to cline
Yeah, my nigga why you actin' like a bitch (bitch)
If you scared to take a chance, how the fuck we gon' get rich?
Come here baby, why you always insecure?
Hold on tight to a nigga and be sure
My innibiton, fightin' my intuition
Pre-mature preminition
Showin' me the demolition of these phony niggas
Showin' me ahead of my time, even when I rhyme about the future
I be reminiscing
You want the truth? Well, come and listen.
Im like that time you bagged diamonds, checked your phone saw was a number missin'
As fate passes you by, half of you try, other half of you fried
Too high to actually fly
One day you have to decided
Who you goin' be, a scary nigga
Or a nigga that's gon' rule like me
Keep it true like me
Cole you might be, like the new Ice Cube
Meets the new ice tea
Meets 2 live crew

Meets the new Spike Lee
Meets Bruce like Wayne
Meets Bruce like Lee
Meets '02 Lil' Wayne
In a new White-T
Meets KD, ain't no nigga that can shoot like me
(BLAOW!)
Nigga why you actin' like a hoe (Hoe)
Know that Im a ride for ya', either way you go
Tell me, girl why you be stressin' me for time (Time)
When you tell me you love me, can't you see Im tryin' to cline
Yeah, my nigga why you actin' like a bitch (Bitch)
If you scared to take a chance, how the fuck we gon' get rich?
Come here baby, why you always insecure?
Hold on tight to a nigga, and be sure
Who is the king, the king from the bottom
Nigga with stains all on my shirt
What you expect from me, I came from the dirt
Money, my motivator, the songs that I sing
Picture a peasant passin' from pawn to king
You tell me ya' love me, and if so then let me go
Will I turn, or will I burn? We'll never know (Who is the King?)
Look at my eyes, and see a future, but don't sugar code it (But don't sugar code it)
Listen, history repeats itself and that's just how it goes
Same with that these rappers always bite each others flows
Same thing that my nigga Elvis did with Rock N' Roll
Justin Timberlake, Eminem, and then Macklemore
While silly niggas argue over who gon' snatch the crown
Look around my nigga, white people have snatched the sound
This year I'll probably go to the awards dapper down
Watch Iggy win a Grammy, as I try to crack a smile
Im just playin'
But all good jokes contain true shit
Same rope you climb up on, they hang you with
But not Jeremaine, my aim too sick
I bang nigga, I came to bring the pain, my brain too quick
You see how I maneuver this game, I ain't stupid
I recognize that life is a dream, and I dream lucid
And break the chain, and change minds
One verse at a time, and claim too sick.
And fuck it, if the shoe.
Who is the King?
We all Kings (We all Kings nigga)
Kings of ourselves first and foremost (True)
While people debate who's the king of this rap game
Here comes lil' o' Jeremaine
With every ounce of strenght in his veins
To snatch the crown from who ever ya'll think has it.

But than rather to place it on his head as soon as he grabs it
Poof, boom, poaw, it's like magic.
With a flash and a BANG, the crown disintegrates
And falls to the Earth from which it came
It's done
Ain't gonna be no more kings
Be wary of any man that claims
Because deep down he clings onto the need for power
But in reality he's a coward
Ultimately hes scared to die
And sometimes so am I
But when in tune with the most high
I realize, that fear lies in my lack of awareness of the other side
Today I know we are the same
Are the same, you and I
Different kind of skin, different set of eyes
Two different minds, but only one God (It's only one God nigga)
It's all for the kings
Cause' deep down I know every poet just wanna be loved
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