

## Before I'm Gone

J. Cole

I hit the weed  
I tell myself the last time will be my last  
I don't trust my own niggers  
Now my mum...  
Got my foot up on a gas  
Gut a hundred on the desk  
If the police runs upon me  
I'm not stoppin' for their...  
Boy you know my I'll is dirty  
If they stop me  
I'm goin' to jail surely/ shortly  
I'll be next to my brother in the cell  
No bail for me man  
Let me out  
Send me back to bitches that smell  
Party up all I got to do  
Is call them up and they are ready  
Yeah I'm... can you tell?

I put up through hell  
I don't even open my mail  
I'm gonna shave with a soap and a tail  
I need... bad bitches all in the crowd

Pussy niggers running their mouth  
And we ain't flitching  
Your name's in the...  
I got drains bigger than your hole...  
You make it so broke  
But some how you're so drain  
I guess... getting collecting money

One time for the city  
Two times for you [repeats]