I think it's gonna be a hell of a night, a hell of a night So we could do whatever you like, hey hey

It took me all day to find some inspiration It just hit me like a ton of bricks, no renovation Problem with the game now, it ain't no innovation I see my shit all in your shit, we call that imitation And they say that's flattering, but I ain't flattered at all Matter fact y'all need to practice that more See my man Nate asked me if I gained weight I said nah, my pockets got fatter, that's all Money was an issue, but now that that's solved I ball, I ball, like Kobe in the fall Put trophies on my wall, rather trophies on my mantle Dog my shows be off the handle, take the proceeds go to gamble Ha! Bet it on black and pray, I quadruple my salary If I win, maybe then I could pay Sallie Mae Told her I be dealin' with some real-life shit She be askin' "When?", bitch, when I feel like it

Cole World, Cole Life, Cole Blooded

I be on my shit, and look at, all the hoes love it

Got a hundred fifty bitches in the club starin' at me

How that feel? Very happy

I got what you need right here, right here I got what you need right here, right here I got what you need right here, right here I got what you need right here, right here

Uh, turn up the 808's for me Back when I was starvin' no one made a plate for me Now I do it big and that's my day to day story I got the type of shit that make a hater say sorry bitch I made this in the crib watchin' Belly Eatin' peanut butter jelly, what the fuck the niggas tell me They say I'm takin' long, I tell em patience is a virtue I'm goin' all out and bitch I never had a curfew See when you're spittin' so real Suddenly these phony niggas lose they appeal Got em feelin' like my niggas when they lose, they appeal Then it's back to the cell, back to the hell At times I watch the news and see they talkin' 'bout diplomacy And they ain't got a clue my niggas ain't got they diplomas, see Rappers show me love, I wonder what it could be I think they scared of me, and they should be

Cole World, Cole Life, Cole Blooded
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Got a hundred fifty bitches in the club starin' at me
How that feel? Very happy

I got what you need right here, right here I got what you need right here, right here I got what you need right here, right here I got what you need right here, right here

Come pull me outta here
I think it's safe to say we outta here
We outta here
I think it's safe to say we outta here

I think it's gonna be a hell of a night, a hell of a night So we could do whatever you like, hey