

# Lion King on Ice

J. Cole

You're everything, you're everything

I got blood on my hands, I ain't gon' lie  
I got mud on my shoes, I ain't gon' lie  
I got real, real big plans, I ain't gon' lie  
I got a whole lot to prove, I ain't gon' lie  
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Uh, sip from the bottle for shit that we bottlin' in  
Goin' live but we not on the 'Gram  
It's the land of supply and demand  
All my young niggas choppin' up grams  
And them choppas, won't pry from they hands  
Packin' lead like they got a exam  
If it's beef, my nigga look just like home wreckers  
They got they eye on your mans  
I pray to God it'll jam  
Too many done died in these parts  
So we gotta be smart if we tryna see August  
Some niggas won't make it past summer, regardless  
I'm tryin' my hardest to stack my deposits  
These niggas be lookin' at me like I got it  
Deep down inside, though, I still feel as broke  
As that nigga who just graduated from college  
Scrapin' up change that got left in my pockets  
I'm tryna make nickels turn into a dollar  
Ridin' the train, way too shy to go holler  
Just watched her get off at a stop, I'm a coward  
Fuck it, though, you got a way bigger target  
I'ma do it so big, they don't know what to call it  
Sound like a whole Lambo truck in my stomach  
Bitch, I ain't hungry, this feeling is starving  
Gotta move momma from out them apartments  
Gotta put 'Ville on the map, we forgotten  
Gotta hit hoes, you hang up at your locker  
Gotta get rich 'cause my granny pick cotton  
Gotta make hits, 'cause if nothin', I'm floppin'  
Gotta stay me in the process  
Nigga dissed me, it was nonsense  
I sat 'em down like his father  
My nigga asked, "Why you bother?"  
We shoulda caught him and mobbed him  
I said, "We gotta move smarter"  
Don't wan' be the reason for one more sad song  
I tried to warn niggas they wouldn't last long  
I hope that you see how they came and they went  
They shots never hit but they made their attempts  
May have a good year like their name on a blimp  
But you know what it take to be poppin' this long  
Dedication on another level niggas never seen in they life  
Celebratin' all your first downs like they touchdowns, bring a price  
Young Simba had a buss down, yeah, the Lion King on ice  
Niggas wanted me to look the part, had to stop takin' advice  
Put the jewelry to the side, had to find me, had to find God

Half the time, we be pacifyin', what they expect from us?  
But that's treacherous, that shows less of us  
I need y'all to see every part of me, every scar and every artery  
Every story that I can recall, then I can fall

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Uh, lately, I reflect, on the times a nigga was low  
I got it up off the floor, I'm stronger than ever before  
I'm stronger than ever before, just like I planned to be  
They wanna see me fold, it ain't no thang to me  
Thoughts when I was broke, "If only I could be"  
Pockets holdin' hope, it ain't no thang to me  
At night, I hit my knees, I pray for better days  
Then found the better me, I got my head on straight

Up, up and away  
Just ridin' my wave, I ain't ever gon' say nothin'  
Nigga throw a shot my way, I just jot down names  
But never gon' say nothin'  
Know you be stressin', hate only block your blessin'  
I'm never gon' say nothin'  
Quit all that flexin', niggas live check to check  
I'm never gon' say nothin', know that it's destin-