

# Premeditated Murder

J. Cole

Am I changing right before your eyes?  
Becoming someone you don't recognize  
As if I was disguised, I'm on that shit as if I was the Fly  
I'm touchin' skies, no puffin' lie  
Man these songs that I made in my bedroom and shit  
Gon' finally give a nigga leg room and a whip  
From a Civic to a Chevy must've died and went to heaven  
Like a passenger on 9/11 - please go find a reverend  
You see I promise that I'd never change  
But that was way before I made the dough and met the game  
Say hello to Miss Thang, I forgot yo name, she yellow  
And even white women want a nigga - Othello  
I'm ballin' with nuggets, like fuck it I'm Carmello  
Now the crib got much room -Portobello  
She drop it low and then she bust moves for the fellow  
I sit yo ass down like you was playin' a cello  
See, you niggas hated and I levitated further  
Knew I would kill the game, premeditated murder  
So if it comes down, may the best man win  
No sweat like a head band

Where I'm from, if you ever seen what I seen  
You know it can't get no better for me  
No it can't get no better for me  
Where I'm from, if you ever seen what I seen  
You know it can't get no better for me  
No it can't get no better for me

I'm a kill the game and invite witnesses  
No death penalty, I'm givin' out life sentences  
Like keep grindin' boy, your life can change in one year  
And even when it's dark out, the sun is shining somewhere  
Yeah, look here I pay dues  
My own worst enemy so fuck it either way I can't lose  
808's so my south niggas feel me  
Light-skinned so the house niggas feel me  
She catch me creepin' out your house she'll kill me  
Is it worth it what's under that blouse?  
My heart'll turn pitch black and cold if I split with my girl  
If I could gift-wrap the globe, I would give you the world  
But, do you love me like you used to?  
Even though I ain't that nigga that you're used to  
Remember back when I was broke, you would fix me  
Do you prefer the broke me or the rich me  
The broke me couldn't buy you meals, not even a value meal  
And now I pay for everything, how you feel?  
Mixed feelings 'cause now all the chicks feelin' him  
You gotta adapt though never goin' back

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I can't keep running away

I can't keep running away  
I swear I'm coming back today  
But if I'm wrong  
And I ain't got what it takes  
Then all dem people that was counting on me  
Boy won't you climb down the mountain for me