Jodeci Freestyle (feat. J. Cole)

Drake

Yeah

26 on my third GQ cover
Your new shit sound like you do covers
On all of my old shit, oh shit
I devoted to making sure that shit goes unnoticed
Swear you niggas is hopeless

I should run a clinic for niggas that think that they're winning

On some coach shit, 50Ms for a three month road trip I see straight through them like fish tanks with no fish in them

Drizzy still got some '06 in him

IRS all in my books getting they Matlock on

All this capital it's like I left the caps lock on

It's like every time I plot a return I seem to shift the game

See I can still talk keys without pitchin' cane

Pay yourself and owe yourself Before you come to my city just know yourself

Know where you at

I'm good in every town, I'mma be there doing shows where you at The lights hit women screaming like Jodeci's back, nigga

But that's that's where all this. that's where the feeling is.

But that's that's where all this. that's where the feeling is That's where all that shit comes from man I mean like

The music that you and I used to listen to ahh. was just.

Absolutely phenomenal, because we went through it all.

We went through errythang.

I remember you loved Jodeci

I mean like studied, you even made me a CDYour money is just a little Barney's Co Op for you to be tryna show out

I'm in your girl's ear planting seeds like a grow-op We move the operation to Cali soon as the snow drop

Oh stop, please stop arguin' 'bout who's the best emcee

I think everyone would agree, they know that you're not

I know I'm a sure shot, middle finger poking you in your sore spot

Bars sound like I'm under oath nigga

I comedy central roast niggas and turn 'em to ghost niggas Either I'm gettin' bigger or you're just gettin' smaller or it's both nigga

I'm just as unforgivin' as most niggas

You bit the hand, now starve, it's not a joke nigga

I'll hang you with it after I teach you the ropes nigga

Oh well, bitches paint OVO on their toenails

And show up at the show, the afterparty, and the hotel

That five star in your city, they know where we at I hit the lobby, women's screaming like Jodeci's back, nigga

Jodeci's back

You bitches screamin' like Jodeci's back
I call the front desk for condoms, she's sayin' they ain't got none
The way that I'm respondin', she know that we black, nigga
(Fuck you mean you ain't got no condoms)

Jodeci's back

Fuckin' hoes like Jodeci's back I paint pictures and flip words

Nigga woulda thought Def Poetry backRoof top, hoes turnt up Lookin' for your bitch, bet she won't turn up

Wonder where she is, fuck could she be She's a ho, she's a slut, she's a freak

Heard a couple niggas hatin' but them fuck niggas weak Count a hundred thousand dollars like it sucks to be me

Ain't that what you wanted? Stuntin' on you niggas

Came in this game never frontin' on you niggas

Gave you heart and soul, stories of my pain Feel naked cause I laid out all my glory and my shame

Caught fire just to have niggas ignore me and my flame

'Bout to burn down the house, they tryna put me in the rain, no

Fuck your list you lame niggas and doubters I'm undoubtedly the hottest and that's just me bein' modest

Go check the numbers dummy, that's just me gettin' started

I'm artistic, you niggas is autistic, retarded Started, hold your applause

Who gives a poker face when you jokers showed me your cards?

David and Goliath, takin' on the giants

No need for pause when I tell you my balls bigger than yours No false gods, young Mike playin' against the Monstars Tappin' into '94 Nas

Or that '96 Jay, or that Chronic shit, Dre Which is really just Slim Shady, I'm silly, my pen crazy Today I'm out in Philly, my fans waitin' for twelve hours

Just to get their dollar signed

Thoughts stream like I'm Spotifyin'

Trenchcoat flow, bottom line

To these too cool for school niggas I'm Columbine Flow dumber than your projections

This makes twice now, I doubled what you expected, yet

Your covers keep perplexin' me Maybe it's too complex for me

But is this 'bout skills or is this 'bout sales?

Cause either fuckin' way, man all them niggas is less to me

You legends know that we rap Bitches screamin' like Jodeci's back

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/