

Lost Ones

J. Cole

[Verse 1: J. Cole]

Baby girl, I can't imagine what it's like for you

I got you pregnant, now inside there is a life in you

I know you wondering if this is gon' make me think 'bout wifing you

Like if you have my first child, would I spend my whole life with you?

Now I ain't trying to pick a fight with you, I'm trying to talk

Now I ain't trying to spend the night with you, I'm kinda lost, see

I've been giving it some thought lately, and

Frankly I feel like we ain't ready and this...

Hold up now, let me finish!

Think about it baby, me and you we still kids ourselves

How we gonna raise a kid by ourself? handle biz by ourself?

A nigga barely over 20, where the hell we gon' live?

Where am I gon' get that money?

I refuse to bring my boy or my girl in this world

When I ain't got shit to give em

And I'm not with them niggas who be knocking girls up and skate out

So girl you gotta think about how the options weigh out

What's the way out?

[Hook x2: J. Cole]

And I ain't too proud to tell you that I cry sometimes

I cry sometimes, about it

And girl I know it hurt, but

If this world was perfect, then we can make it work

But I doubt it

[Verse 2: J. Cole]

She say nigga "you got some nerve

To come up to me talking about abortion

This my body nigga, so don't think you finna force shit!

See I knew that this is how you act, so typical

Said you love me oh but now you flipping like reciprocals, figures though

Should've known that you was just another nigga

No different from them other niggas who be

Claiming that they love you just to get up in them drawers

Knowing all the right things to say

I let you hit it raw, muthafucka!

Now I'm pregnant, you don't wanna get involved muthafucka?

Trying to take away a life, is you god muthafucka?

I don't think so, this a new life up in my stomach

Regardless if I'm your wife, this new life here

I'm a love it, I ain't budging

I just do this by my muthafucking self

See, my mama raised me without no muthafucking help, from a man

But I still don't understand how you could say that

Did you forget all those conversations
That we had way back about your father? and you told me
That you hate that nigga, talking about he a coward
And you so glad that you ain't that nigga, cause he
Left your mama when she had you and he ain't shit
Now here you go doing the same shit...
You ain't shit nigga! "

[Hook x2: J. Cole]

And I ain't too proud to tell you that I cry sometimes Cry sometimes about it
And boy that shit hurting, and ain't nobody perfect
Still we can make it work
But you doubt it

[Verse 3: J. Cole]

They say everything happens for a reason
And people change like the seasons, then grow
Apart, she wanted him to show his
Heart and say he loved her, he spoke them
Magic words and on the same day he fucked her
Now she wide open, she put a ring up on his finger
If she could, but he loved her cause the pussy good
But she ain't no wife though, uh oh!
She telling him she missed her period like typos
He panicking, froze up like a mannequin

A life grows inside, now he asking "is it even mine? "

What if this bitch ain't even pregnant dog

Could she be lying? and she be crying cause he acting

Distant, like "ever since I told you this, nigga

You acting different". and all his niggas saying

These hoes be trapping niggas. playing with niggas'

Emotions like they some action figures

Swear they get pregnant for collateral

It's like extortion, man

If that bitch really pregnant tell her to get

An abortion... but what about your seed nigga?

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