

Dollar and a Dream III

J. Cole

Yeah, hey, Cole worldHey, I gotta dollar and a dream, that's all a nigga got
So if it's bout that cream, then I'm all up in the spot
I got a dollar and a dream, just a dollar and a dream[Verse 1: J. Cole]
Cole, walk with a nigga, I give you my pain
So much on my mind, I wonder how it fit in my brain
Scattered thoughts, dark secrets lead me to a blacker heart
Life can't get any worse, Stevie with his glasses off
Cause I still don't see hope, lookin' for a quick fix
When everyone I see is broke, get lost in weed smoke
Knowin' it make it worse, thoughts roam uncontrollably
Barely trustin' niggas, over a decade they been knowin' me
Shit, life at the bottom, nobody but God got em'
They say he wouldn't leave me, yet I'm fallin' like it's Autumn
Tell me, what do you do just when you're on your last dollar
And the stress of this mess you in can make your ass holla?
Do you fold, grow bitter and grow cold?
No longer fightin' now the only thing you grow is old
Or do you flip that fuckin' dollar to a dream?
Whether a scholar or a fiend, watch a pawn become a king
Cole!
Young nigga with his jeans low
Nice guy, just got a mean flow
Never seen rich but he's seen poor
Mr. dollar and a dream in case yeeain't knowHey, I gotta dollar and a dream, that's all a nigga
got
So if it's bout that cream, then I'm all up in the spot
I got a dollar and a dream, just a dollar and a dreamYeah, armed and ready, you niggas strung
out, you spaghetti
Ya paper, confetti, small time, ya'll on one, I'm on mine
You logged off cause I'm online, small talk from small minds
I wanna buy the mall but there ain't shit in this small town
This where I get my dough
My niggas make sure the money right and then I rip the show
I run the town they tried to call me underground
I spun around like, you wish
Homie my backpack Louis, now watch just how I do this
I got the nerds rappin' hard shit, dummies rappin' smart shit
Mozart meets Humphrey Bogart with this from the heart shit
Play your part, life is but a dream for me
I get a flash of nightmares when niggas scheme on me
It's hard to see my enemies, who infiltrated my team
I take a step back and notice that things ain't what they seem

That's when a nigga refocus, yeah I turn on them high beams
 I got that red dot waitin', I'm wastin' your whole regime
 I wish a nigga would, boy you can't out-smart me
 I let you feel like you the shit, but boy you can't out-fart me
 Ya never have it, I know you want what I got
 But nigga you ain't me, but you are what I'm not
 And that's a phony ass, lonely ass, Cole is what you know me as
 But we far from homies, if you know my mama, you know me
 If ya don't then well I'm sorry, you should get to know Kay
 Man she been workin' too hard, I should send her a bouquet
 My goal this year is a real one, gonna stack a million
 And as soon as I do, Mama that 9 to 5 is through
 And I know I ain't been callin', but I'm thinkin' bout you
 And all the shit that you been through
 My girl and then my brother too
 Cause this life gets hard on this road, yeah it's true
 I don't never tell you how much I be stressin', but I do
 But I suck it up for who? my fans, and my mans
 Who probably never ever had this type of lifestyle in they plans
 Hoppin' in and out of vans, on the buses, on the planes
 Gettin' brain from a bitch and thinkin' "god damn, what's her name?"
 Sometimes I just shake my head and tell myself this is a shame
 And then my other side kick in like, "bitch, don't be so fuckin' lame"
 Dang, what a life, another day, another night
 At times this shit is all blurry, pray and hope that God heard me
 Just for those prayin' for me, man I know that y'all worry
 But I ain't never failed and you can bet I never will
 Cole!
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 Nice guy, just got a mean flow
 Never seen rich but he's seen poor
 Mr. dollar and a dream in case yeeain't know
 Hey, I gotta dollar and a dream, that's all a nigga got
 So if it's bout that cream, then I'm all up in the spot
 I got a dollar and a dream, just a dollar and a dream
 Hey, cause nigga that's life, and trust me I'm livin'
 Look what a nigga done made out the shit that I was given
 Look what a nigga made out, look what a nigga made out
 Got a dollar and a dream, three

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