

## A Tale of 2 Citiez

J. Cole

Since a youngin' always dreamed of gettin' rich  
Look at me my nigga  
Fantasize about a white picket fence  
With some trees my nigga  
Used to want a pathfinder with some tints  
That's all I need my nigga  
Throw some 20's on that bitch and get it wrenched  
But now I see my nigga  
That the worlds a lot bigger ever since  
Picked up the paper and they say my nigga Eddie caught a body, I'm convinced  
Anybody is a killer, all you gotta do is push 'em to the limps  
Fuck being timid in the Civic  
Politician' with the pushers and the pimps  
I'm tryna write a story, can I get a glimpse?  
Yeah can I get a glimpse?

Last night I had a bad dream  
That I was trapped in this city  
Then I asked is that really such a bad thing?  
They robbin' niggas on the daily  
Keep on blamin' nigga that ain't never had things  
Guess not, last night they pulled up on my nigga at the light like  
Uh, nice watch, run it  
Hands in the air now, hands in the air, run it  
Hands in the air now, hands in the air, run it  
Hands in the air now, hands in the air  
Hands in the air now, hands in the air

Small town nigga Hollywood dreams  
I know that everything that glitters ain't gold  
I know the shits not always good as it seems  
But tell me till you get it how could you know  
How could you know? How could you know?

Listen up I'm about to go and get rich  
Fuck with me my nigga  
We gonna slug around the Ville and hit a lick  
Cop some tree my nigga  
And some powder, bag it up and make it flip  
You gon' see my nigga  
One day we gon' graduate and cop a brick  
And thats the key my nigga  
Listen up I'm bout to go and get rich  
Stand back and watch if you want to nigga  
Me I want my pockets fat, badder bitch  
Tired of seein' niggas flaunt, I wanna flaunt too nigga  
Watch some rollers in the fuckin' Crown Vic  
Tryna lock a nigga up, thats what they won't do nigga  
Wanna know a funny thing about this shit?  
Even if you let em' kill your dream it'll haunt you nigga

Last night I had a bad dream  
That I was trapped in this city  
Then I asked is that really such a bad thing?  
I look around like do you wanna be another nigga, that ain't never had things?  
Guess not, last night we pulled up on a nigga at the light like

Uh, nice watch, run it

Hands in the air now, hands in the air, run it

Hands in the air now, hands in the air, run it

Hands in the air now, hands in the air

Hands in the air now, hands in the air

Father forgive me for me, childish ways

I look outside and all the clouds are gray

I need your hands to take me, miles away

Your wish is my command, my command, my command, but

Before you go I've got to, warn you now

Whatever goes up surely, must come down

And you get your piece but no peace, won't be found

So why just take me man, take me man, take me man

Your wish is my command, my command, my command