

# Forbidden Fruit

J. Cole

Me and my bitch, took a little trip  
Down to the garden, took a little dip  
Apple juice falling from her lips took a little sip  
Little sip  
Took a little sip, took a little sip  
...took a little, took a little, took a little sip  
Uh huh

Ey yo, I walked through the valley of the shadow of death  
When niggas hold tec's like they mad at the ref  
That's why I keep a cross on my chest, either that or a vest  
Do you believe that Eve had Adam in check? And if so  
You gotta expect that to sip juice  
From the forbidden fruit and get loose  
Cole is the king, most definite  
My little black book thicker than the old testament  
Niggas pay for head but the pussy sold separate  
Same bitch giving brains to the minister  
The same reason they call Mr. Cee "the finisher"  
Forbidden fruit, watch for the Adam's apple  
Slick with words don't hate me, son  
What you eat don't make me shit  
And who you fuck don't make me come  
Put a price on my head won't make me run  
Try to kill me but it can't be done  
Cause my words gon' live forever  
You put two and two together Cole here forever

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Bitches come and go (you know that)  
Money come and go (you know that)  
Love come and go (don't shit last)  
Bitches come and go (you know that)  
Money come and go (you know that)  
Love come and go (don't shit last)

Take a seat baby girl you've been all in my mind  
I know I ain't called gotta pardon my grind  
Just copped a maroon 5, no Adam Levine  
Came a man by myself, only father was time  
I know she relate baby daddy ain't shit  
So she raised that nigga kids but she swallowing mine  
And that's why you all in my mind  
All in my line like calling number nine  
Cause a nigga poppin' like Harlem in the nine-  
Seven, way before Mase was a reverend  
I was a young niggas making A's at 11  
At 12, tryna get that taste of the heaven, or hell...  
Only time will tell  
Fuck her while her mama home "baby, don't yell"

How many record do a nigga gotta sell  
Just to get the cover of the XXL  
A fader, fuck a magazine hater  
When I say that I'm the greatest I ain't talking about later  
I'mma drop the album the same day as Kanye  
Just to show the boys the man now like Wanye  
And I don't mean no disrespect, I praise legends  
But this what next the boy sick, can't diss him  
Life's a bitch and the pussy's wet  
My clip is loaded and this the kiss of... death. Blah.

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Don't shit last, and you know that  
Went to hell, got hot didn't melt  
The only man above me is God himself  
All these other niggas is below me  
Word to Phife, Q-Tip, Ali, and Jarobi  
What up Queens  
Cole is the King (and you know that)  
Started with A Dollar and a Dream (and you know that)  
Never give a bird bitch a ring (you should know that)  
Bitch! Bitch!  
That should be my new ad lib  
I got a new one. I finally got a cool ad lib.  
Be at all the shows everybody be like, bitch...  
...yo, yo, yo pull over right here, right here, here you go  
Yeah pull over right here, to the right  
Pull over, pull over, pull over, pull over  
Ight, look look, park right here  
I'mma be out it'll be like 30 minutes tops  
It'll be like 30 minutes, I'll be right back out, ight  
Bitches come and go, bitches come and  
Yo, yo what up, what's poppin', I'm back, I'm back  
Yo you got that piece ready for me, that Jesus piece?  
Nah the gold, the rose gold joint....  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah let me see that, oh shit what is that some  
What's, what the fuck is that platinum  
Is that? What's that chain right there  
Is that white gold? That's platinum  
Is that plat, well niggas doing platinum again  
Niggas doing, niggas ain't even platinum yet right  
Oh shit, 'bout to make...  
Yo I'm trying to bring that shit back, kill these niggas  
Let me see that one too, the wat, the watch, the platinum watch