

# No Role Modelz

J. Cole

First things first rest in peace Uncle Phil, for real  
You the only father that I ever knew  
I get my bitch pregnant I'ma be a better you  
Prophecies that I made way back in the Ville, fulfilled  
Listen even back when we was broke my team ill  
Martin Luther King would have been on Dreamville  
Talk to a nigga

One time for my LA sisters  
One time for my LA hoes  
Lame niggas can't tell the difference  
One time for a nigga who know

Don't save her  
She don't wanna be saved  
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Don't save her  
She don't wanna be saved

No role models and I'm here right now  
No role models to speak of  
Searchin' through my memory, my memory, I couldn't find one  
Last night I was gettin' my feet rubbed  
By the baddest bitch, not Trina, but I swear to God  
This bitch will make you call your girl up and tell her "Hey, what's good?  
"Sorry I'm never comin' home I'ma stay for good"  
Then hang the phone up, and proceed to lay the wood  
I came fast like 9-1-1 in white neighborhoods  
Ain't got no shame bout it  
She think I'm spoiled and I'm rich cause I can have any bitch  
I got defensive and said "Nah, I was the same without it"  
But then I thought back, back to a better me  
Before I was a B-list celebrity  
Before I started callin' bitches "bitches" so heavily  
Back when you could get a platinum plaque without no melody  
You wasn't sweatin' me

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I want a real love, dark skinned and Aunt Viv love  
That Jada and that Will love  
That leave a toothbrush at your crib love

And you ain't gotta wonder whether that's your kid love  
Nigga I don't want no bitch from reality shows  
Out of touch with reality hoes  
Out in Hollywood bringin' back 5 or 6 hoes  
Fuck em' then we kick em' to the door  
Nigga you know how it go  
She deserved that, she a bird, it's a bird trap  
You think if I didn't rap she would flirt back  
Takin' off her skirt, let her wear my shirt before she leave  
I'ma need my shirt back, nigga you know how it go

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There's an old saying in Tennessee - I know it's in Texas - probably in Tennessee that says fool me once, shame on - shame on you. If you fool me we can't get fooled again

Fool me one time shame on you  
Fool me twice, can't put the blame on you  
Fool me three times, fuck the peace signs  
Load the chopper, let it rain on you x2

My only regret was too young for Lisa Bonet  
My only regret was too young for Nia Long  
Now all I'm left with is hoes from reality shows  
Hand her a script the bitch probably couldn't read along  
My only regret was too young for Sade Adu  
My only regret could never take Aaliyah home  
Now all I'm left with is hoes up in Greystone  
With the stale face cause they know it's they song  
She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow)  
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