

Note to Self

J. Cole

And wherever we go
And whatever we do
And whatever we see
And whoever we be
It don't matter
It don't matter
I don't mind cause you don't matter
I don't mind cause I don't matter
(And don't shit matter)
You'll see in the end

I've got a feeling that there's somethin' more
Something that holds us together
Something that holds us together
The strangest feeling but I can't be sure
Something that's old is forever
Something that's old is forever
Love
Love
Love
Love

And wherever we go
And whatever we do
And whatever we see
And whoever we be
It don't matter
It don't matter
I don't mind cause you don't matter
I don't mind cause I don't matter
(And don't shit matter)
You'll see in the end

Yeah nigga, Forest Hills Drive. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, that's it. We made it, baby! As we speak the last sample just cleared. Thank you to whoever in Japan, just cleared that shit. Turn my vocal up and turn the headphones down a little bit. I gotta do my thank you's man. I didn't have enough time to turn my thank you's for the artwork, so fuck it. I'm a do it right now

This is the credits. This is role credits nigga, if you don't wanna sit through the credits get your ass up and walk out the movie theatre. First and foremost my entire Dreamville team, thank you man. Before that I'm buggin, thank you God! Oh my God. Everything happened too perfectly and in line, this whole thing

Thank you God. Thank my Dreamville family. Mez who fuckin' sleep right now, that nigga ain't even recording this thing right now. Nigga's been working' hard man, Mez I'm proud as fuck of you man, for real you killed this shit. I b what up. El Presidente what up! We killed this shit nigga, we killed this shit nigga! I don't give a fuck if we sell 3 copies nigga, we killed this shit nigga!

My nigga Adam, I'm proud of y'all man, for real. Ron Gilmore, my nigga. Yes, Camille, yes that's my sister. Casey, that's like a father figure right there, Casey. My brother Ced, wow, we done came a long way from the Ville, my nigga Gray Street. My nigga Felton, you killed it, you killed that Friday Night Lights shit nigga and you killed this one too man. I shoulda been coming

to you man. You only do the classics though, that's what it is, for real. My nigga Mike Shaw shiggity, you already know where he at right now posted up somewhere in D.R. My nigga RJ Trump Trump gettin' that motherfuckin' bread, you know what it is man. My nigga Diz, I see you, I see your vision, I believe in you. I love y'all niggas. Big D, thank you man for real. (Teddy what up) (Shotgun) We believe in y'all, (Proof!) you and the fiends, my nigga Bassy Badass, Bas, Bas, Bas, I can't believe it nigga! (Marquis Jones) You changed your life, man, keep goin'. Keep goin', the sky is the limit. Fuck that, man, Super Mooking Fiends. It's Super Mooking Fiends nigga!

My nigga Depp, you know what I mean? Razzle Dazzle, Elite, Elite, Elite, Elite what up! What up man, my nigga Reagan put in them hours! My nigga Omen, man, Elephant Eyes, that shit is a confirmed classic, man. Dreamville, we only did confirmed classics so far, that's all we doin'. Yo Elijah! Aye if we go diamond, nigga you got the triple crown, man. First 50, then Usher, nigga you fuckin' out of here. But we might go wood though. Nervous Wreck, man, congratulations to you, brother, I love you. (At least go silver) Filthy, I love you too, man. I know you feel a way about me right now but I love you. Yo shout to the young niggas, man. Forreal, we blessed to have y'all on board, man, we feel so grateful

Cozz, that Cozz and Effect is a mothafuckin' classic, nigga. I be ridin' my bike through Manhattan listenin' to that shit, man. I've been livin' with that shit for like the past 4 days, I finally got a chance to slow down. That shit is a classic, my nigga. Congratulations to you. We don't give a fuck what it sold, I don't even know what that shit sold to tell you the truth, man. And I'm proud of you, man. I'm proud of you and your homeboys. Y'all it's really gon' be great to watch y'all grow. I'm appreciatin' watchin' y'all grow more than we did! I get to relive it all again and actually appreciate it this time. Shout out to the whole committee, man. Tone, Meez, what up. My nigga Money Makin Matt, what up man? Treat them boys right, man

Everybody that was involved in makin' this album, my nigga Jack who's at the board right now, what's up man!? Yo you made the album, man! We gon' live forever, man! You gotta loop the beat up right now though cause it can't... okay Raff, Rugged Raff, Perfect Sound Studios, LA we couldn't have did it without you. My nigga Dave Linaburg, Nate Jones, Yolanda, TS, Kaye Fox came through and killed it. My nigga Quick with the clean versions, Vinylz killed that beat! My nigga Phonix, oh that beat is hard! Dahi brought that beat, who does that? Pop & Oak, my nigga Pop, thank you man, and Willie B, I never met you, but you did the beat.! llmind you killed the beat, Social Experiment, my nigga Jeff on the guitar, you know what I mean? Nuno did the mothafuckin' strings, I appreciate that shit, man! We gon' pay you. Hey, the horn players that came through, I don't know y'all names but y'all killed that shit, man, we was lovin' that shit! Shout out to all the girls on the mothafuckin' strings. We appreciate it. Guess that shit a little wild, I ain't gon' lie. Uh, maybe that was my fault, I set y'all up with Wreck-It-Raph. But it's all good, we still killed it though. And all the mothafuckin' samples that cleared, thank you, y'all be tryin' to give a nigga a hard time on the samples, man! I'm a go to the fuckin' Supreme Court and try to make this shit easier for niggas like me to clear these samples, man. If you made the fuckin' music, and you made the art, and you put it into the world, I should be able to use it however the fuck I want. I'm a pay you, I'm a give you a percentage, but you shouldn't be able to tell me I can't use it. Ya, that's fuckin'... that's fucked up nigga. You was inspired by the world allow the world to be inspired by your shit, and to use your shit. So all them people like [*censored] or whoever that don't let niggas use they shit, fuck that man. It's 2014, 2015 by the time you might hear this shit. Fuck that man we movin' on

Man, shout out Drizzy Drake, Kendrick Lamar, Wale, I'm so happy to be peers with y'all niggas and consider y'all niggas friends. And I'm sorry I had to come snatch the crown right quick. I had to do it to show niggas it ain't no more motherfuckin' crowns man. We gotta be the example, we gotta show these

niggas man, it's love at the top. Can't you believe, it's crazy to believe we sitting right here in these mother fuckin' seats right now. 15 years ago we was lookin' at these niggas like "man we gotta be these niggas! ". Now we those niggas, but it's our responsibility to show these niggas man it's love up here. Niggas want beef, niggas want drama, fuck that we comin' together

Shout out to everybody in Ferguson right now still ridin', still ridin'. Everybody else asleep, y'all still ridin'. And it's bigger than Ferguson, man that shit is fuckin' nationwide man. We gotta come together, look at each other, love each other. We share a common story nigga that's pain, struggle. And I guess what man, we can come together, and that's one thing that's gon' do it, that's love. I'm just telling y'all, that's a Public Service Announcement

Back to this shit, yo. ByStorm, I love y'all niggas man, no matter what. Wayne, Just, MK thank you man you came on board and killed it. Natalya, what's up! My nigga Julius Garcia, I already shouted you out but I shouted out your alias and I just put your whole government on record and this gon' live forever. Tisha, Tisha, you know I love you Tisha!

Future the Prince, thank you for those conversations man I needed that. Roc-A-Mation daamn, we feel like a family now man, forreal. It was always family but it's so ill to see us come together on this album, thank y'all very much man. Thank y'all for believing, I know this is a scary idea, I don't know if it's gonna work or not, as I speak, I don't give a fuck! Fuck man, I'm just happy we did this shit. Shout out to Nelly, Ted, Christina, Chaka I love you, Jeff what up, Jay-Z, Hov, holla! Jay Brown what up! Rich Kleiman, Ty-Ty, my nigga Emory, you know what it is

Shout out to Interscope. Yeah, Joey I.E, 'preciate you, Janet, Gary, Steve Berman, yeah. Columbia, we love y'all man, damn. I'm runnin out of breath and shit. I'm sad this is my last album with Columbia, it's not my fault it's a little contractual, but I love the fuck out of y'all, we made relationships there that ain't never going away (Lisa Wiggins!). Ain't never know what the future holds man. We hope we can do business some day. April, thank you very much my baby, Ayelet, you are a legend, we fuckin' love you

CJ same to you man, y'all been killin' this shit for years, thank you man, thank you. Rob Stringer, thank you sir, Joe [?], yes sir. The whole sales team, production, marketing team. My man B Nolan who drove us around in a fuckin' van and a SUV and showed us all about the radio game, man. And we ain't had no hits, all we had was fuckin' "Who Dat." Tryin' figure this shit out man and I figured it out. B Nolan I finally figured it out. I know you like "damn this nigga talking to me", I'm talking to you man. Cause you used to hear us stressin' over this shit, and I finally figured it out man. Don't none of that shit matter yo. I came all this way, all the way from Fayetteville, North Carolina. Went to New York City got this motherfuckin' record deal. Put out some classics, put out some singles. Had my ups, had my downs. Came all this way just to learn one thing man, and only one fuckin' thing matters and that's your happiness. And the only way you gon' get to that happiness is through love, real, genuine, motherfuckin' love man. Not the fake shit, not the Hollywood shit, not the niggas giving you props so you think you the shit. Not motherfuckers knowing you so you think you famous. Not niggas seeing your whip and they want your whip so you feel good cause they want your whip. Or they want your bitch, so you feel better, fuck that, real love. Where your crib is at nigga where your heart is at, where your home is at, where your mom is at, where your girl is at

Mimi what up! I'm fuckin' up my words, I don't care. How am I not gon' shout out Mimi man, fuck that shit keep the tape rollin'. We still goin'. Wassup man! Forest Hills Drive we gon' do this shit, if you ain't listening to this shit, I don't give a fuck, nigga it's the fuckin' credits. Don't nobody stay for the movie credits anyway man

My Mama OOOOOOOOOOH, I love you! I'm so grateful, blessed to have you. Still in my life, a lot of people ain't got their mothers in they life still and I recognise that I'm blessed. Mama I love you. Zach I love you. My pops I love you. James Cole I love you, Jackie I love ya. My whole family I love ya. I'm so grateful man, thank y'all. It all came full circle and I had to put this shit out in 2014. We barely made, yo Ib we barely made it nigga. We barely fuckin' made it but we fuckin' made it man. Fuck y'all, but I love y'all at the same time man

Man look, y'all really wanna know who did it? I'm a tell y'all who did this shit man. Man, Dale Earnhardt jr dawg. I'm never gon' forget, this is gonna sound crazy but I'm never gonna forget that shit you told me yo. Forreal Dale Earnhardt jr man, thank you dawg. From the bottom of my heart. That shit you said to me changed my life man. And I ain't never gon' forget, ever forreal. For real Dale, form me to you, you my nigga man, forreal. I love you boy. And Jonah! Oh Jonah Hill! How could I forget Jonah Hill! Yo, that shit you told me when we was in the elevator, nigga that shit changed my... I'm just fuckin' playin', I don't know either one of those two dudes. I don't know either one of them niggas, I was in the moment. I just lied, I don't give a fuck

2014 Forest Hills Drive. Cole World man. Thank y'all for listening. If you made it this far then I really fuck with you. Until the next time, I don't know when that's gonna be but, One love baby!

Love
Love
Love
Love