Tryna follow my intuition as I'm on this million dollar mission Mama told me I was special, thank god I listened My environment never let me be a pretender Similar interest with them dope boys but I was different The hoop dreaming only child? hyde park? Pimp slayers, gang wars, living in a lonely town Who can I relate to? Feeling like the golden child, chi city culture Full of pain, full of soul sinkers Dead bodies in our rivers but their souls link up A young black man living with unrealistic dreams But luckily I've seen some unrealist things A child from the city took the good route Always fit in and always stood out, complex Layered, rather show you than say it Though I know my greatness is always understated Mama working 12 hours days on her feet Coming home cooking dinner, made her son wanna weep My step father working while I'm zoning the beast Meanwhile my biological was roaming the streets Tryna be an entertainer, but my heart held love no anger He yelled, yeah, tryna be a singer I guess this just the life I was made for Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Gotta love her for that (yeah) Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Gotta love her for that (yeah) Yeah, truly yours, j. cole My mama coulda been a movie star Ya know like judy garland I went to st johns I coulda went to juliard Cause my beautiful mom mixed with my musical bond Deep as a funeral line, dawg, I get it from my mama I used to be embarrassed getting picked up in that honda Thought my niggas might play me if they found out that my mama was a white 1 ady So like gravy had to cover that Plus my older brother black but he look white In an all black school, picture what that look like No wonder he was under-acheiving not believin' in himself Coming home just be keeping to himself Looking back through the silence, he was screaming out for help Maybe this verse can find the words to get the demons out himself So yeah, I'm exercising Right now my record climbing, I'm sort of a stair master Niggas got there faster, I took the long route, I never been a scared rapper Boy this aint fear factor, they tell me can you hear the wrath spillin out t hese paragraphs Made the world clear a path Bet I'll be on top from now till?

I'm special, mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Know I love her for that That's right I'm special Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Know I love her for that Know I love her for that Tell me, what's the marketing plan for realness What's the demographic target audience for brilliance What's the first week numbers for my inspiration Who can a&r this passion and this dedication Name: omen. this aint a verse, this a revelation We need some more sanaa lathan's in our population I'm meetin' women I would never date The kind that say they want a marriage but they really want a wedding day I'm seeing groupies tryna act like they don't notice me But the writings on the wall call it hoe-itry My calls but that's not what my focus be Music's forever my lady unlike jodeci See when a leaders speaking you should simply follow suit I stay in the zone like it's?, let me show you how to shoot You know aim for the gold, these are just the chronicles There calling me the honorable, though I am not no muslim I'm feeling bro like?, tricky like a good sin I'm somethin you've mistooken, mistake them for fakeness Haters don't know what you facing Oh goodness, oh gracious They looking at greatness I was special, mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Gotta love her for that (yeah) Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Mama told me I was special Gotta love her for that (yeah) Gotta love her for that (yeah) Gotta love her for that (yeah)

Gotta love her for that (yeah) Gotta love her for that (yeah) Mama told me I was special