

# Fire Squad

J. Cole

Nigga why you actin' like a hoe  
Know that Im a ride for ya', either way you go  
Tell me, girl why you be stressin' me for time  
When you tell me you love me, can't you see Im tryin' to cline  
Yeah, my nigga why you actin' like a bitch (bitch)  
If you scared to take a chance, how the fuck we gon' get rich?  
Come here baby, why you always insecure?  
Hold on tight to a nigga, and be sure  
Ain't no way around it no more, I am the greatest  
A lot of niggas set on the throne, I am the latest  
I am the bravest, go toe to toe with the giants  
I ain't afraid of you niggas, I'll end up fading you niggas  
Fore' it's all set and done, this nigga need medicine  
My uzi has wieght a ton, I need me a better gun  
In fact I might just need me two  
Cause' these niggas say they the one, and I got somethin' to prove  
Forgive me lord, here they come

(BLAOW!)

Nigga why you actin' like a hoe (Hoe)  
Know that Im a ride for ya', either way you go  
Tell me, girl why be stressin' me for time (time)  
When you tell me that you love me, can't you see that Im tryin' to cline  
Yeah, my nigga why you actin' like a bitch (bitch)  
If you scared to take a chance, how the fuck we gon' get rich?  
Come here baby, why you always insecure?  
Hold on tight to a nigga and be sure  
My innibiton, fightin' my intuition  
Pre-mature preminition  
Showin' me the demolition of these phony niggas  
Showin' me ahead of my time, even when I rhyme about the future  
I be reminiscing  
You want the truth? Well, come and listen.  
Im like that time you bagged diamonds, checked your phone saw was a number missin'  
As fate passes you by, half of you try, other half of you fried  
Too high to actually fly  
One day you have to decided  
Who you goin' be, a scary nigga  
Or a nigga that's gon' rule like me  
Keep it true like me  
Cole you might be, like the new Ice Cube  
Meets the new ice tea  
Meets 2 live crew

Meets the new Spike Lee  
Meets Bruce like Wayne  
Meets Bruce like Lee  
Meets '02 Lil' Wayne  
In a new White-T  
Meets KD, ain't no nigga that can shoot like me  
(BLAOW!)  
Nigga why you actin' like a hoe (Hoe)  
Know that Im a ride for ya', either way you go  
Tell me, girl why you be stressin' me for time (Time)  
When you tell me you love me, can't you see Im tryin' to cline  
Yeah, my nigga why you actin' like a bitch (Bitch)  
If you scared to take a chance, how the fuck we gon' get rich?  
Come here baby, why you always insecure?  
Hold on tight to a nigga, and be sure  
Who is the king, the king from the bottom  
Nigga with stains all on my shirt  
What you expect from me, I came from the dirt  
Money, my motivator, the songs that I sing  
Picture a peasant passin' from pawn to king  
You tell me ya' love me, and if so then let me go  
Will I turn, or will I burn? We'll never know (Who is the King?)  
Look at my eyes, and see a future, but don't sugar code it (But don't sugar code  
it)

Listen, history repeats itself and that's just how it goes  
Same with that these rappers always bite each others flows  
Same thing that my nigga Elvis did with Rock N' Roll  
Justin Timberlake, Eminem, and then Macklemore  
While silly niggas argue over who gon' snatch the crown  
Look around my nigga, white people have snatched the sound  
This year I'll probably go to the awards dapper down  
Watch Iggy win a Grammy, as I try to crack a smile  
Im just playin'

But all good jokes contain true shit  
Same rope you climb up on, they hang you with  
But not Jeremaine, my aim too sick  
I bang nigga, I came to bring the pain, my brain too quick  
You see how I maneuver this game, I ain't stupid  
I recognize that life is a dream, and I dream lucid  
And break the chain, and change minds  
One verse at a time, and claim too sick.  
And fuck it, if the shoe.

Who is the King?  
We all Kings (We all Kings nigga)  
Kings of ourselves first and foremost (True)  
While people debate who's the king of this rap game  
Here comes lil' o' Jeremaine  
With every ounce of strenght in his veins  
To snatch the crown from who ever ya'll think has it.

But than rather to place it on his head as soon as he grabs it  
Poof, boom, poaw, it's like magic.  
With a flash and a BANG, the crown disintegrates  
And falls to the Earth from which it came  
It's done  
Ain't gonna be no more kings  
Be wary of any man that claims  
Because deep down he clings onto the need for power  
But in reality he's a coward  
Ultimately hes scared to die  
And sometimes so am I  
But when in tune with the most high  
I realize, that fear lies in my lack of awareness of the other side  
Today I know we are the same  
Are the same, you and I  
Different kind of skin, different set of eyes  
Two different minds, but only one God (It's only one God nigga)  
It's all for the kings  
Cause' deep down I know every poet just wanna be loved

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>