

J. Cole - No Role Modelz

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Intro: Db Bbm Fm Ab
                                                               By the baddest bitch, not trina, but I swear to God
E|-8--8-6---6-----
  -----9---9-8-6-----
                                                               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
  ----9---9-8-6-----
                                                               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
First things first rest in peace uncle Phil
                                                               She think I'm spoiled and I'm rich cause I can have any bitch
For real, you the only father that I ever knew
                                                               I got defensive and said: Nah, I was the same without it
I get my bitch pregnant I'ma be a better you
                                                               But then I thought back, back to a better me
Prophesies that I made way back in the ville
                                                               Before I was a b-list celebrity
Fulfilled, listen even back when we was broke my team ill
                                                               Before I started callin' bitches bitches so heavily
                                                               Back when you could get a platinum plaque without no melody
Martin Luther King would have been on dreamville
                                                               You wasn't sweatin' me
Talk to a nigga
One time for my LA sisters
                                                               One time for my LA sisters
One time for my LA hoes
                                                               One time for my LA hoes
Lame niggas can't tell the difference
                                                               Lame niggas can't tell the difference
One time for a nigga who knows
                                                               One time for a nigga who knows
     Db
Don't save her
                                                                     Dh
                                                               Don't save her
She don't wanna be saved
                                                                                  Bbm
                                                               She don't wanna be saved
Don't save her
                                                               Don't save her
She don't wanna be saved
                                                               She don't wanna be saved
     Fm
Don't save her
                                                                     Fm
                                                               Don't save her
She don't wanna be saved
                                                               She don't wanna be saved
Don't save her
                                                               Don't save her
She don't wanna be saved
                                                               She don't wanna be saved
No role models and I'm here right now
                                                               I want a real love, dark skinned and aunt viv love
No role models to speak of
                                                               That jada and that will love
Searchin' through my memory, my memory
                                                               That leave a toothbrush at your crib love
I couldn't find one
                                                               And you ain't gotta wonder whether that's your kid love
Last night I was gettin' my feet rubbed
                                                               Nigga I don't want no bitch from reality shows
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Out of touch with reality hoes My only regret was too young for Lisa Bonet My only regret was too young for Nia Long Out in hollywood bringin' back 5 or 6 hoes Fuck em' then we kick em' to the door Now all I'm left with is hoes from reality shows Hand her a script the bitch probably couldn't read along Nigga you know how it go My only regret was too young for Sade Adu She deserved that, she a bird, it's a bird trap My only regret could never take Aaliyah home You think if I didn't rap she would flirt back Now all I'm left with is hoes up in greystone Takin' off her skirt, let her wear my shirt before she leave With the stale face cause they know it's they song I'ma need my shirt back Bbm She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow) Nigga you know how it go She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow) Rhm One time for my LA sisters She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow) One time for my LA hoes She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow) Lame niggas can't tell the difference Don't save her One time for a nigga who knows Dh Don't save her She don't wanna be saved Don't save her Bbm She don't wanna be saved She don't wanna be saved Don't save her She don't wanna be saved Don't save her Fm Don't save her She don't wanna be saved Ab Don't save her She don't wanna be saved She don't wanna be saved Don't save her Db Don't save her She don't wanna be saved There's an old saying in Tennessee She don't wanna be saved I know it's in Texas Don't save her Probably in tennessee that says fool me She don't wanna be saved Once, shame on - shame on you Fm Don't save her If you fool me we can't get fooled again Fool me one time shame on you She don't wanna be saved Fool me twice, can't put the blame on you Don't save her She don't wanna be saved Fool me three times, fuck the peace signs Load the chopper, let it rain on you 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

Acordes

