## J. Cole, Apparently

Right, why?
I keep my head high
I got my wings to carry me
I don't know freedom
I want my dreams to rescue me
I keep my faith strong
I ask the Lord to follow me
I've been unfaithful
I don't know why you call on me

This is my canvas I'mma paint it how I want it baby, oh I This is my canvas I'ma paint it, paint it, paint it, how I want it nigga Fuck you cause there There is no right or wrong, only a song I like to write alone, be in my zone Think back to Forest Hills, no perfect home But the only thing like home I've ever known Until they snatched it from my mama And foreclosed her on the loan I'm so sorry that I left you there to deal with that alone I was up in New York City chasin' panties, gettin' dome Had no clue what you was goin' through How could you be so strong? And how could I be so selfish, I know I can be so selfish I could tell by how I treat you with my girl Damn she so selfless, but she put up with my way Because she loves me like you do And though it don't always show I love her just like I love you And I need to treat you better Wish you could live forever, so we could spend more time together I love you mama!

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Apparently, you believe in me, you believe in me Apparently, you believe in me and I thank you for it

Another day another rhyme ho Another day another time zone Today I woke up feelin' horny so it's only right I got two bitches playin' on my trombone Keep up, never sure where the words would take me Niggas eat em up, and regurgitate me Shit jumped tight never slurred it lazy Give a virgin the urge to rape me Nigga please Best friends really make great for enemies My watch came niggas can't wait for one of these I see you nigga, this ain't no Rolex, it's a AP nigga I'm hot, dog, catch up to me nigga Uh, couldn't resist Aim for the stars and I shouldn't have missed But I was ridin' on fumes so I stopped by the moon Now I'm sittin' on the hood of this bitch

Like thanks for the view
Waitin' on thanks from a few cause without me you wouldn't exist
You know that shit gave you the blueprint don't forget
Cole is your phone on zero percent
Going off, now niggas showin' off
Niggas swear they hard but they flowin' soft
I'm taking off like boing on a big ass Boeing
Gettin' head like a coin toss
Too easy

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