

# J. Cole, procrastination (broke)

Ayo Scoob, ayo Scoob  
My nigga, what's good? Word  
Yessir, what's poppin'?  
I'm comin' through, hold up, hold up  
Stay right there, I'm comin' through, hol' up (Bvtman)  
Hell yeah, can't believe I seen this nigga Scoob, man  
It's crazy

Uh, don't you dare run from it  
There's no boogie man, it ain't comin' to hurt you  
I think acceptance is somewhat of a virtue  
To look your truth dead in the face  
Without tryna escape the regret or disgrace  
I write these words aimlessly  
But not without hope  
That somehow I'll stumble on somethin' that's dope  
A clever lil' line, a thought to provoke  
Myself and that listener diggin' for quotes, hello  
I don't even know if somebody gon' hear this  
Got so many songs that get lost in the endless (Bvtman)  
Folders of the hard drive, I wish I was more fearless  
'Cause I'll just say, "Fuck it" and dump all the music  
For niggas that hate it and niggas that use it  
As fuel to push them through long nights at school  
Writin' that last minute paper for class  
That's due in the mornin'  
And I still relate to that procrastination for tasks  
'Cause I need to finish this album  
But hell, how many more times  
Can I send this wooden pail down in that well  
And pull it back up with the hope that it's filled?  
Plus, it don't help that I'm rich now  
So that means that I don't gotta deal  
With stress of these creditors, callin' my cellular  
Like that young rapper that don't got a deal (Bvtman)  
But do got the skill and do got the will  
To make it no matter how long that it takes  
For labels to see you or a song that'll break  
And the rest of the world to catch on that he's great  
Uh, how do you tap into hunger  
When you don't got wonder  
'Bout when your next meal is comin' from?  
Maybe you feel my conundrum  
Or maybe the real is I'm so "umm"  
Far removed from the struggles of everyday folks  
My shit just ain't never gon' hit like it hit  
When a nigga was a lil' more closer to broke (Broke)  
Uh, but fuck it, the challenge be havin' me stoked  
Throw in the towel, man, you gotta be jokin'  
I push my salary up with these quotes (Bvtman)  
Now, I push the Lambo' truck down in the 'Ville  
Hopin' I connect with somethin' that's real  
Part of me wonders why I'm even still (Still)  
Uh, holdin' on to this place  
My mamma been gone and my partners is straight, right?  
Right