

# J. Cole - Apparently

Tom: D

m Bb Am

Oh right, oh

Am

Oh why na-da-da-da

Bb

I keep my head high

Bb

I got my wings to carry me

Am

I don't know freedom

Am

I want my dreams to rescue me

Bb

I keep my faith strong

Bb

I ask the Lord to follow me

Am

I've been unfaithful

A7

I don't know why you call on me

Bb

This is my canvas

Bb

I'ma paint it how I want it baby,oh I

Am

This is my canvas

Am

I'ma paint it, paint it, paint it

how I want it nigga

Am

Bb

Fck you cause there, there is no right or wrong, only a song

Bb

I like to ride/write alone, be in my zone

Am

Think back to Forest Hills, no perfect home

Am

But the only thing like home I've ever known

Bb

Until they snatched it from my mam and foreclosed her on the loan

Bb

I'm so sorry that I left you there to deal with that alone

Am

I was up in New York City chasing panties, getting dome

Am

Had no clue what you was going through,how could you be so strong?

Bb

And how could I be so selfish, I know I can be so selfish

Bb

I could tell by how I treat you with my girl, damn she so selfless

Am

But she put up with my ways because she loves me like you do

Am

And though it don't always show I love her just like I love you

Bb

And I need to treat you better

Bb

Wish you could live forever

Am

So we could spend more time together (I love you mama)

Bb

I keep my head high

Bb

I got my wings to carry me

Am

I don't know freedom

Am

I want my dreams to rescue me

Bb

I keep my faith strong

Bb

I ask the Lord to follow me

Am

I've been unfaithful

A7

I don't know why you call on me

Bb

Am

Apparently, you believe in me, you believe in me

Bb Am

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

Bb

Another day, another rhyme, ho

Bb

Another day, another time zone

Bb

Today, I woke up feeling horny so it's only right I got two bitches playing on my trombone

Am

Keep up, never sure where the words would take me

Am

Niggas eat em up, and regurgitate me

Am

Shit trump tight never slurred it lazy

Am

Give a virgin the urge to rape me, nigga please

Bb

Best friends really make great for enemies

Bb

My watch came, niggas can't wait for one of these

Bb

I see you nigga, this ain't no Rolex, it's a AP nigga

Bb

I'm hot, dog, catch up to me nigga

Am

Uh, couldn't resist

Am

Aim for the stars and I shouldn't have missed

Am

But I was riding on fumes so I stopped by the moon

Am

Now I'm sitting on the hood of this bitch like thanks for the view

Bb

Waiting on thanks from a few cause without me you wouldn't exist

Bb

You know that shit gave you the blueprint don't forget

Bb

Cold as your phone on zero percent

Am

Going off, now niggas showing off

Am

Niggas swear they hard but they flowing soft

Am

I'm taking off like boing on a big ass Boeing

Am

Getting head like a coin toss, too easy

Bb

I keep my head high

Bb

I got my wings to carry me

Am

I don't know freedom

Am

I want my dreams to rescue me

Bb

I keep my faith strong

Bb

I ask the Lord to follow me

Am

I've been unfaithful

A7

I don't know why you call on me

Bb Am

Apparently, you believe in me, you believe in me

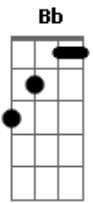
Bb Am

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

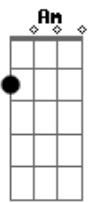
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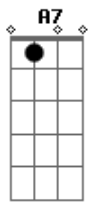
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