## Apparently

## J. Cole

Bb7M Am70h right, ohAm70h why na-da-da-daBb7MI keep my head highBb7MI got my wings to carry meAm7I don t know freedomAm7I want my dreams to rescue meBb7MI keep my faith strong Bb7MI ask the Lord to follow meAm7I ve been unfaithfulA7I don t know why you call on meBb7MThis is my canvasBb7MI ma paint it how I want it baby,oh IAm7This is my canvasAm7I ma paint it, paint it, paint ithow I want it niggaAm7 Bb7MF\*ck you cause there, there is no right or wrong, only a songBb7MI like to ride/write alone, be in my zoneAm7Think back to Forest Hills, no perfect homeAm7But the only thing like home I ve ever knownBb7M Until they snatched it from my mam and foreclosed her on the loanBb7MI m so sorry that I left you there to deal with that aloneAm7I was up in New York City chasing panties, getting domeAm7Had no clue what you was going through, how could you be so strong?Bb7MAnd how could I be so selfish, I know I can be so selfish Bb7MI could tell by how I treat you with my girl, damn she so selflessAm7But she put up with my ways because she loves me like you doAm7And though it don t always show I love her just like I love you Bb7MAnd I need to treat you better Bb7MWish you could live foreverAm7So we could spend more time together (I love you mama)Bb7MI keep my head highBb7MI got my wings to carry meAm7I don t know freedomAm7I want my dreams to rescue meBb7MI keep my faith strongBb7MI ask the Lord to follow meAm7I ve been unfaithfulA7I don t know why you call on meBb7M

Am7Apparently, you believe in me, you believe in meBb7M Am7Apparently, you believe in me and I thank you for it Bb7MAnother day, another rhyme, hoBb7M Another day, another time zone**Bb7M**Today, I woke up feeling horny so it s only right I got two bitches playing on my tromboneAm7Keep up, never sure where the words would take meAm7Niggas eat em up, and regurgitate meAm7Shit trump tight never slurred it lazyAm7Give a virgin the urge to rape me, nigga pleaseBb7MBest friends really make great for enemiesBb7MMy watch came, niggas can t wait for one of theseBb7MI see you nigga, this ain t no Rolex, it s a AP niggaBb7MI m hot, dog, catch up to me niggaAm7Uh, couldn t resistAm7Aim for the stars and I shouldn t have missedAm7But I was riding on fumes so I stopped by the moonAm7Now I m sitting on the hood of this bitch like thanks for the viewBb7MWaiting on thanks from a few cause without me you wouldn t exist Bb7MYou know that shit gave you the blueprint don t forgetBb7MCold as your phone on zero percentAm7Going off, now niggas showing offAm7Niggas swear they hard but they flowing softAm7I m taking off like boing on a big ass BoeingAm7Getting head like a coin toss, too easyBb7MI keep my head highBb7MI got my wings to carry meAm7I don t know freedom Am7I want my dreams to rescue meBb7MI keep my faith strongBb7MI ask the Lord to follow meAm7I ve been unfaithfulA7I don t know why you call on meBb7M Am7 Apparently, you believe in me, you believe in meBb7M Am7Apparently, you believe in me and I thank you for it[Solo]E|-13--13-12--12-10/----13--13-12--12-10/---|B|------|G| -----|D| ----- | A | ----- | E | -----|E|-17-15-15-12/----17-17-15--15 -12/---|B|------|G| ----- D

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