

# Heaven & Hell

Kendrick Lamar

"My nigga, what it look like?"

Niggas hating, bitches hating, babies dying  
Bullets flying, helicopters, police sirens, preachers lying  
Genosism, criticism, unemployment, racism  
Burning buildings, AIDS victims, cancer killing, no cure  
Oil spilling, turmoil, poverty-stricken  
Police brutality kicking ass of us Africans, hostages in Afghanistan  
Not to mention another prison, child molesting  
Cow intestines, botox injection, earthquakes that's government testing  
Secret society weapon, opium plant manifested  
that turn to crack, then invest it amongst us blacks, just a method  
to hold us back, great depression, amongst Iraq no direction  
No google map, just a TEC for the soowoo  
Swerving Isuzu, then blah-blah-blah, adolescents go cuckoo  
Mothers are boo-boo crying, the governor keep us starving  
These commercials keep us buying these cigarettes  
Supermarkets fill up our liver with triumph, distinctive living with science  
No place to live in, no Zion, see that's forbidden, we frying

"My nigga, what it look like?"

That's exactly what Hell look like, uh

Tell it like it is, nigga  
Tell it like it is, homeboy  
Tell it like it is, nigga  
Tell it like it is, tell 'em what's up

"My nigga, what it look like?"

Malcolm laughing, Martin laughing, Biggie spitting  
'Pac is rapping, Gregory capping, people singing, bells is ringing  
Children playing, angels praying, fourteen carat golden streets  
Cali greens, red wine, potato yams, turkey legs  
Calling every human being... [fades out]