

## Keisha's Song (Her Pain)

Kendrick Lamar

Fancy girls, on Long Beach Boulevard  
Flagging down all of these flashy cars

Uh, and Lord knows she's beautiful  
Lord knows the usuals leaving her body sore  
She takes the little change she make to fix her nail cuticles  
Lipstick is suitable to make you fiend for more  
She play Mr. Shakur, that's her favorite rapper  
Bumping "Brenda's Got a Baby" while a pervert yelling at her  
And she capture features of a woman, but only seventeen  
The seven cars start honking, she start running  
like Flo-Jo, don't care if they Joe Blow  
If they got money to blow, a blow job is a sure go  
And sure enough don't see a dime of dirty dollars  
Just give all to her daddy, but she don't know her father, that's ironic  
See a block away from Lueders Park, I seen the El Camino parked  
and in her heart she hate it there, but in her mind she made it where  
nothing really matters, so she hit the back seat  
Rosa Parks never a factor when she making ends meet

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And Lord knows she's beautiful  
Lord knows the usuals leaving her body sore  
Her anatomy is God's temple  
and it's quite simple, her castle is bout to be destroyed  
She's always paranoid, watching the law inside the streets  
Undercovers and dummies that look like decoys  
Remember sergeant let her slide  
Said if he seen what's between her thighs he'd compromise, to no surprise  
she took the ultimatum round the alleyway and gave him  
a warm welcome that filled him right below the navel  
Though he was wired up like a pair of jumping cables  
His eyes was closed shut, prior charges, he had waived 'em  
It was a block away from Lueders Park, I seen a squad car parked  
and in her heart she hate it there, but in her mind she made it where  
nothing really matters, so she hit the back seat  
cause Rosa Parks never a factor when she topping off police

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And Lord knows she's beautiful  
Lord knows the usuals leaving her body sore  
As she bust down like a twelve bunk on tour  
she suddenly realized she'll never escape the allure  
of the black man, white man, needing satisfaction  
At first it became a practice, but now she's numb to it  
Sometimes she wonder if she can do it like nuns do it  
But she never heard of Catholic religion or sinners' redemption  
That sounds foolish, and you can blame it on her mother  
for letting her boyfriend slide candy under her cover  
Ten months before she was ten, he moved in and that's when he touched her  
This motherfucker is the fucking reason why Keisha rushing  
through that block away from Lueders Park, I seen the El Camino parked  
and in her heart she hate it there, but in her mind she made it where

nothing really matters, so she hit the back seat  
Then caught a knife inside the bladder, left her dead, raped in the street  
Keisha's song

Mm, my little sister eleven, I looked her right in the face  
the day that I wrote this song, sat her down and pressed play

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(2x)