Kush & Corinthians

Kendrick Lamar

Ride to it, ride to it Cause you never know When a bullet might hit And you die to it, die to it Die to it, die to it Live your life, live it right Be different, do different things Don't do it like He did, cause he ain't what you is But we can win, wait Let's get straight, to the point

To the meaning of life What's my purpose? maybe this earth is Ain't a good place to be How far is heaven? let's see Is it in the clouds like they said it would be? I wonder when I die Will he give me receipts? I wonder will the eyes of the lord look at me? Look at me, look at me, I'm a loser, I'm a winner I'm good, I'm bad, I'm a christian, I'm a sinner I'm humble, I'm loud, I'm righteous, I'm a killer What I'm doing, I'm saying that I'm human Now people just

It go 1, 2, 3 Two in the front One in the back seat Seat, seat, seat Looking for a victim of an ak-47 100 round each, each, each But why must we retaliate? Is it human nature? I don't know I look for the answers later Make a right, there they go! Some times gotta

As I open this book and then burn up some of this reefer My plan is to figure out the world and escape all my demons I'm dying inside, I wonder if zion inside the heavens A condom, a rollie, pain, a fat blunt and a mack 11 That's all I see in my life and they tell me to make it right But I"m right on the edge of everest and I might jump tonight Have you ever had known a saint that was taking sinner's advice? Well it's probably you, am I right? if I'm wrong, you a f-cking lie When I lie on back and look at the ceiling, it's so appealing to pray I wonder if I'm just a villain, dealing my morals away Some people look at my face then tell me don't worry about it I give em back they deposit, no money, just total silence I'm running, they say I'm wildin' a youngun with lack of guidance That's hundreds of us with problems: more money, more drugs and violence Look at the soul of an out-of-control artist That's dealing with life the hardest That's on my life, but regardless I'mma

Yea, life can please ya But death can tease ya On the day niko had that seizure I lost one of my biggest believers Close deaths make you think about your life Like if I had that same chance twice What would I do different? I'd tell her I loved her more Do more But tease her bout crying on that picture Now when I'm done recording Swear I let the beat bang in her name Make her shake her head in heaven saying They at it again Make them clouds turn to speakers Don't take too much smoke from the reefer Love being in the room with her peoples Now my love life murking it Family having surgeries ? for they life to be under me Lord, what kind of life is this? Mama I just wanna sing Mama said, "according to get everything You gotta risk everything" So I'm smoking my kush reading corinthians Smoking my kush reading corinthians (3x)