

# Michael Jordan

Kendrick Lamar

I used to want to be like Michael Jordan  
Figured I would hit the NBA and make me a fortune

Uh, every time I'm in my city I be hacking like my shit don't stink  
Used to clean my Rollie chain with alcohol in the sink  
Riding round with niggas that I grew up with since McNair  
Bumping "Me Against the World", hello world, Kendrick here  
And I'm too/two much for these niggas, I'm three much for these hoes  
I'm too/two much for these niggas, I'm three much for these hoes  
I'm too/two much for these niggas, I'm three much for these hoes  
Wayne told me that, and that's just how it goes  
Michael Jordan  
Bounce-bounce hoe, bounce-bounce

This shit make a nigga wanna get some bread or bust a head  
or fuck my enemy's bitch, acting bad and getting rich  
Pull up on them twenty-sixes, I'm a vanity slave  
I'm a sinner, Jesus Christ, please forgive me for my ways  
I don't know why your bitch wanna fuck me  
and I don't know why you fuck niggas can't see  
I'm a Comp-town representer, concrete backflipper  
A.K.A. that nigga, don't worry  
I don't know why your bitch wanna fuck me  
and I don't know why you fuck niggas can't see  
This is HiiiPoWeR, since the Eddie Bower I've been popular  
I'm popping now, every other hour, paparazzi come  
You jocking her, let her be a hoe, why you stopping though?  
We stopping the traffic, what you know bout them hockey pucks?  
Skating on 'em, why you hating on 'em? You should learn from 'em  
See too many of y'all getting money, know my turn coming  
I don't know why your bitch wanna fuck me  
and I don't know why... "Hey, wait a minute motherfucker"

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And I'm too/two much for these niggas, I'm three much for these hoes  
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I'm too/two much for these niggas, I'm three much for these hoes  
Wayne told me that, and that's just how it goes  
Michael Jordan bitch, Michael Jordan bitch  
Michael Jordan bitch, Michael Jordan bitch  
That means I'm too/two much for these niggas, I'm three much for these hoes  
Wayne told me that, and that's just how it goes

[Kendrick Lamar]  
Man, the game chose me, what am I to do?  
Only thing I did wrong was make it possible  
I diddy bop and make them titties pop  
Out there on my bumper like a city cop  
Walking down to Fred Segal, put my girl on it  
Ass so fat, probably sit the world on it  
Ay, pussy crazy, pussy crazy  
You fuck niggas, you pussies crazy  
Man, I know I can't tell you bout the world homie  
But I know I can tell you bout your girl homie

Her pussy's crazy, her pussy crazy  
I fucked nigga, I know you hate me  
I know they pay me, too much of attention  
Bring my name up, it gotta be mentioned  
I need me an engine that go real fast  
Call it "Haul of Fame", once it haul ass  
Give me tall glass, Coconut Ciroc  
Please no soda pop, I make my solo pop  
Life's a bitch, her pussy crazy  
But I make that pussy pay me

[Chorus 2]

[Schoolboy Q]

I remember tripping, walking through the set like my Glock don't think  
Grandma in the kitchen, neck bones in the sink  
I don't know why your bitch wanna fuck me  
and I don't why you sucker niggas can't see  
I'm from Hoover mayne, high as Supermayne, shit you Lois Lane  
You pussy mayne with the pussy game, shit we off the chain  
We popping ay, fortune, not the fame, shit you backwards mayne  
You chasing hoes, we replacing those, bag and pass them hoes  
Your broad that chose, yes she moving on, yep we do it wrong  
We fuck the homes, fuck the center home, marijuana strong  
You know I'm gone, turn my swagger on, am I swagged enough?  
My paper long, yep you left alone, you gets none fucks  
Leaning off the Actavis, passing blunts round and round  
Told Mary/merry was a (go), so we passed her (round) and (round)  
Your bitch texted me, wants it now, so I had to knock her down  
Work her bouncing on my balls, slinging dick up from the mouth  
You let it slide, I hit home-runs, clean her dugout till I'm done  
I can be her number two and you can be her number one  
Her pussy's crazy, her pussy's crazy  
You fuck niggas

[Chorus 2]