

## Poe Mans Dreams (His Vice)

Kendrick Lamar

Smoke good, eat good, live good  
I used to want to see the penitentiary, way after elementary  
Thought it was cool to look the judge in the face when he sentenced me  
Since my uncles was institutionalised  
my intuition has said I was suited for family ties  
My mama is stressing, my daddy tired  
I need me a weapon, these niggas ride  
every minute, hour and second, ministers tried  
to save me, how I'm gon' listen when I don't even hear God?  
Heaven or Hell, base it all on my instincts  
My hands dirty, you worried bout mud in your sink  
You like to mistake a street nigga for real nigga  
That same nigga that kill with ya squeal with ya  
I deal with ya like my son, stare at the sun  
and you'll be looking in my eyes homie  
Stand for something or fall for anything  
and you working with two left feet at the skating rink  
But anyway, this for my niggas  
Uncles, twenty-three hours sending me pictures  
I want you to know that I'm so determined to blow  
that you hear the music I wrote, hope it get you off death row  
You came home to a pocket full of stones  
A MetroPC' phone, then you went back in  
So when I touch the pen, the pen is in my view  
I'ma get it right just so you

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And I do this for the city  
Got some Hennessy and my real niggas with me  
Fuck the police, they gon' have to come and get me  
If it feel good to ya, holler if you hear me

You like to mistake a street nigga for real nigga  
That same nigga that kill with ya squeal with ya  
I'd like to start it out from the bottom and build with ya  
Be on my last dollar and split the bill with ya  
I'm twenty-three with morals and plans of living cordial  
Not rich but wealthy, there's nothing you can tell me  
My killings are not remorseful, the city got my back  
Before that, I give them my torso  
You think about it, and don't call me lyrical  
cause really I'm just a nigga that's evil and spiritual  
I know some rappers using big words to make they similes curve  
My simplest shit be more pivotal  
I penetrate the hearts of good kids and criminals  
Worry some individuals that live life critical  
So won't you bare witness while I bare feet  
so you can walk in my shoes and get to know me  
But anyway, this for my pops  
on his lunch break eating in that parking lot  
On "Wanna Be Heard" probably thought he worked my nerves  
But really he was stressing me, getting what I deserved  
Somebody said my name on the radio, he ain't know  
I was ready for the world that minute  
So the next time he roll up and drop grams in it, he'll probably be  
out of work, laid back, while he

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Church is definitely on the move, and now that we took it up to the cathedra  
l  
cause the ism is enormous, you know what I'm talking bout?  
We out here rotating under the five Ps  
Proper preparation prevents poor performance, you know what I'm talking bout  
?  
Doing my thing, cause I'm rotating with my speakers thumping  
from the Windy City streets all the way out here to the streets of Compton  
Know what I'm talking bout? Church is definitely on the move  
and we gon' continue to hustle and grow and develop by far  
As I rotate with my true player partner by the name of Kendrick Lamar  
You know what I'm talking bout?  
This is the ism, this is the vision, you know what I'm talking bout?  
You gotta get up off your ass and get it man  
That's the only way your pockets gonna expand  
I tell you everyday, you know what I'm talking bout?  
Apply yourself to supply your wealth  
Only limitations you'll ever have are those that you place upon yourself  
Church is definitely on the move, you know what I'm talking bout?  
Exercise your ism and don't depend on no one else  
Cathedral, chuuch! Ism