Sing About Me, I'm Dying of Thirst

Kendrick Lamar

(Sing about me)

When the lights shut off
And its my turn to settle down
My main concern
Promise that you will sing about me
Promise that you will sing about me

I said when the lights shut off
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I woke up this morning and figured I'd call you In case I'm not here tomorrow I'm hoping that I can borrow a piece of mind I'm behind on what's really important My mind is really distorted I find nothing but trouble in my life I'm fortunate you believe in a dream This orphanage we call a ghetto is quite a routine And last night was just another distraction Or a reaction of what we consider madness I know exactly what happened You ran outside when you heard my brother cry for help Held him like a newborn baby and made him feel Like everything was alright And a fight he tried to put up, but the type Of bullet that stuck had went against his will As blood spilled on your hands My plans rather vindictive Everybody's a victim in my eyes When I ride it's a murderous rhythm And outside became pitch black A demon glued to my back whispering, "Get em" I got em, and I ain't give a fuck That same mentality I told my brother not to duck In actuality it's a trip how we trip off of colors I wonder if I'll ever discover A passion like you and recover The life that I knew as a young'n In pajamas and Dun-ta-duns When thunder comes it rains cats and dogs Dumb niggas like me never prosper Prognosis of a problem child I'm proud and well devoted This piru shit been in me forever So forever I'mma push it, wherever whenever And I love you cause you love my brother like you did Just promise me you'll tell this story when you make it biq And if I die before your album drop I hope --

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You wrote a song about my sister on your tape
And called it section .80, the message resemble
Brenda's Got a Baby
Whats crazy was, I was hearin about it
But doubted your ignorance, how could you ever
Just put her on blast and shit
Judging her past and shit
Well it's completely my future
A nigga behind me right now asking for ass and shit
And I'mma need that 40 dollars even if I gotta
Fuck, suck and swallow in the parking lot
Gonzales Park, I'm followed by a married man, a father
of three

My titties bounce on the cadence of his tingling keys Matter of fact he my favorite cause he tip me with E's He got a cousin named David and I seen him last week This is the life of another girl damaged by the system These foster homes, I run away and never do miss em See, my hormones just run away and if I can get em back To where they used to be then I'll probably be in the denim

Of a family gene that show women how to be woman, or better yet a leader

You need her to learn something, then you probably need to beat her

That's how I was taught

Three niggas in one room, first time I was tossed And I'm exhausted

But fuck that "Sorry for your loss shit"

My sister died in vain, but what point are you trying to gain

If you can't fit the pumps I walk in?

I'll wait

Your rebuttal a little too late

And if you have a album date, just make sure I'm not in the song $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

Cause I don't need the attention bring enough of that on my own

And matter fact did I mention that I physically feel great?

A doctor's approval is a waste of time, I know I'm straight

I'll probably live longer than you and never fade away
I'll never fade away, I'll never fade away

I know my fate, and I'm on the grind for this cake I'mma get or die trying, I'm eyeing every male gender with intentions of buying

You lying to these motherfuckers, talking about you can help with $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ story

You can help me if you sell this pussy for me, nigga Don't ignore me nigga where the fuck is u going nigga, this bullshit...

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Sometimes I look in a mirror and ask myself
Am I really scared of passing away
If it's today I hope I hear a
Cry out from heaven so loud it can water down a demon
With the holy ghost till it drown in the blood of Jesus
I wrote some raps that make sure that my lifeline
Rake in the cent of a reaper, ensuring that my
allegiance

With the other side may come soon And if I'm doomed, may the wound Help me mother be blessed for many moons I suffer a lot

And every day the glass mirror get tougher to watch I tie my stomach in knots

And I'm sure not why I'm infatuated with death My imagination is surely an aggravation of threats That can come about

Cause the tongue is mighty powerful

And I can name a list of your favorites that probably vouch

Maybe cause I'm dreamer and sleep is the cousin of death $\,$

Really stuck in the scheme of, wondering whem I'mma rest

And you're right, your brother was a brother to me And your sister's situation was the one that put me In a direction to speak of something that's realer than the TV screen

By any means, wasn't trying to offend or come between Her personal life, I was like "it need to be told Cursing the life of 20 generations after her" so Exactly would have happened if I hadn't continued rappin

Or steady being distracted by money drugs and four Fives, I count lives all on these songs
Look at the weak and cry, pray one day you'll be strong Fighting for your rights, even when you're wrong
And hope that at least one of you sing about me when I'm gone

Now am I worth it? Did I put enough work in?

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(Dying of Thirst)

Tired of running Tired of hunting My own kind
But retiring nothing
Tires are steady screeching, the driver is rubbing
Hands on the wheel, who said we buzzing?
Dying of thirst
Dying of thirst
Dying of thirst

Dope on the corner Look at the coronoer Daughter is dead Mother is mourning her Strayed bullets, AK bullets Resuscitation was waiting patiently But they couldn't, bring her back Who got the footage? channel 9 Cameras lookin, it's hard to channel your energy When you know you're crooked Banana clip split his banana pudding I'm like Tre, that's Cuba Gooding I know I'm good at Dying of thirst Dying of thirst Dying of thirst

How many sins? I'm running out How many sins? I lost count Dreams are balled in like Spaulding But only shotty bounce The reaper calling I'm cottonmouth Money is power, yours is ours Lay with a snitch, die with a coward Hope we get rich, hope we can tower Over the city with vanity with the music louder The same song A black flower I'll show you how to Dye your thirst Dye your thirst Dye your thirst

What are we doing? Who are we fooling? Hell is hot, fire is proven To burn for eternity, return of the student That never learned how to live right just by how to shoot it Tired of running, choirs is humming Tell us to visit, we lying about coming Now back to business, loading the guns in Back of the Buick, your hood is viewed And the beef is bubbling It's no discussion, hereditary All of my cousins Dying of thirst Dying of thirst Dying of thirst

Too many sins
I'm running out

Somebody sinned Me a wealth of the draught See, all I know, is taking notes On taking this life for granted Granted, if he provoke My best days, I stress days (Lord forgive me for all my sins for I not know...) My best days, I stress days Say "Fuck the world," my sex slave Money, pussy and greed was my next crave Whatever it is, know its next grave Tired of running, tired of running Tired of tumbling, tired of running Tired of tumbling Back once my momma say "See a pastor, give me a promise What if today was the rapture, and you completely tarnished The truth will set you free, so to me be completely You dying of thirst You dying of thirst So hop in that water, and pray that it works"