

# squabble up

Kendrick Lamar

God knows  
I am reincarnated  
I was stargazin'  
Life goes on, I need all my babies (Gyah, gyah)

Woke up lookin' for the broccoli  
High-key, keep a horn on me, that Kamasi  
IP, ownership, the blueprint is by me  
Mr. Get Off, I get off at my feet  
When I hear music, it makes me dance  
You got the music, now is your chance  
A yee nigga couldn't try me in the tri-state  
Buddy pass, bet I get him splashed 'til he hydrated  
Bounce out, know he spook town, eyes dilated  
I got the money and the power both gyratin'

I feel good, get the fuck out my face  
Look good, but she don't got no taste  
I walk in, walked out with the safe  
Mando, let me know what the play

What the fuck?  
I got hits, I got bucks, I got new paper cuts  
I got friends, I got foes, but they all sitting ducks  
Hit his turf and get crackin', double back like a deluxe  
Fifty deep, but it ain't deep enough  
Fuck a plea, there he go, beat him up  
Fallin' from my money tree and it grow throughout the months  
Spit a loogie at the camera, speed off, yeah, it's us

I feel good, get the fuck out my face  
Look good, but she don't got no taste  
I walk in, walked out with the safe  
Mando, let me know what the play

Squabble up, squabble up  
Squabble up, squabble up  
Squabble up (Mm, mm), squabble up (Mm, mm)  
Squabble up (Mm, mm), squabble up

Hol' up (Hol' up)  
Where you from? (Where you from?)  
My bitch (My bitch)  
I'm finna go dumb (Finna go dumb)  
Sideways (Sideways)  
Bunk skunk (Bunk skunk)  
Fever (Fever)  
I'm on one (I'm on one)

Thunk, thunk, thunk, thunk, thunk, baby rockin' it  
Quid pro quo, what you want? 'Cause I'm watchin' it  
Work on the floor, let me know if you clockin' it  
Brodie won't go, but I know that he poppin' it  
It was woof tickets on sale 'til I silenced it  
Pipe down, young, these some whole other politics  
Bitch with him and some bitch in him, that's a lot of bitch  
Don't hit him, he got kids with him, my apologies

Ghetto child, it was Black & Milds with the Smirnoff  
Yeehaw, we outside, whoadie 'bout to kill him off  
Blaps on blaps, it's a fact, this a brick of raw  
Tell me why the fuck you niggas rap if it's fictional?  
Tell me why the fuck you niggas fed if you criminal?  
"Ayy, Dot, can I get a drop?" I'm like, "Nigga, nah"  
Ace boon coon from the Westside to Senegal  
It's a full moon, let the wolves out, I been a dog (Ah)

I feel good, get the fuck out my face  
Look good, but she don't got no taste  
I walk in, walked out with the safe  
Mando, let me know what the play

Squabble up, squabble up  
Squabble up, squabble up  
Squabble up (Mm, mm), squabble up (Mm, mm)  
Squabble up (Mm, mm), squabble up