Reporting live, from Compton, California North Cackalack

Now everybody just bow to the greatness, or die in the You're hereby dating, my destiny's waiting My itinerary is very hectic I break records on every record, I'm truly reckless Kendrick Lamar, know how to maul with my wrist Shout to writers for holding it down bitch Me and my down bitch, get busy I'm busy taking over, the world with the weight of the world on my shoulder My drive is not to be chauffeured I'm live, come to the harvest, welcome the artist whose lyrics out of the orbit, more than the hardest to hit the market and market myself as a shooting with offers that got me up in these offices often Boo-yaa, boo-yaa, no one, I've done situated myself, I ain't lying Be sure to be friend cause my foes die five times The good kid from the mad city Holding a cereal box instead of a Glock In a 1992 Caddilac that I got from my pops Transmission slipping, but I ain't tripping, swallow my Pop in my tape and roll the window, down

A yes yes y'all, and you don't stop
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Kendrick, show these muh'fuckers how we rock
A yes yes y'all, and you don't stop
A yes yes y'all, and you don't stop
A yes yes y'all, and you don't stop
Big Pooh, show these muh'fuckers how we rock

like Stacie homie when airing out endo

I wish a nigga would

Yo, it's evident, I'm evidently your favorite All I ask, open your ears and please savor it The taste is un-acquired, quietly, been inspired I'm at a point in my life when I was getting tired Now I'm brushing off the dust We don't need no water, fire burned it to the dust Nigga grind hard, roaches turning into musk People hear his pain, I consider that a plus I'm a grown man, so a few I have trust to Do the Right Thing The Spike thing, consider me the in-between The new regime taking over Either we each other's opposition or you soldier Used to have the whole state of NC on my shoulder then I passed it off to the next, you unlucky bastard

I'm getting drunk same time every year to celebrate the life, Rosie no longer here I swear

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Me and Big Pooh like the definition of a two-man city zoo

Even zoos can beat up from punchlines When I kick it and pump mine, I've got to be a prophet I've gotta make a profit big enough to have a thirty pound wallet

I'm a Hub City representer, so I've got to represent the  $\ensuremath{}^{\text{the}}$ 

city like a District Attorney being the case for killers

Might walk around in gurney, this is my sickest winter since I had the flu and flew in the hospital with the shivers

U-P-S, I (deliver)

Little brown boy get the pick of the litter
No glitter, all guts, no glory
Station on repeat, they retread the same story
New niggas bore me, tryna progress to that old shit
Have a plate, that food for your soul tip
Drill it in your head, youngun it's that real HipHop along 'fore you get your little ass whipped

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