

## untitled 03 | 05.28.2013.

Kendrick Lamar

So I met this young lady, ya know, when I went back home. I was tryna spit my best game to her, you know, give her my best cap, but she kept on snapping her fingers like \*snaps\*. I said "You know what, girl? You crazy." Then she asked me what he said...

(What did the Asian say?)

"A peace of mind"

That's what the Asian said—I need a divine  
Intervention was his religion and I was surprised  
Him believing in Buddha, me believing in God  
Asked him what are you doing, he said "taking my time"  
Meditation is a must, it don't hurt if you try  
See you thinking too much, plus you too full of yourself  
Worried about your career, you ever think of your health?  
(What did the Indian say?)

"A piece of land"

That's what the Indian said—I needed the man  
Telling me longevity is in the dirt  
Should buy some property first  
Should profit a better dollar with generational perks  
Equity at his best, really, you should invest  
These tangible things expire, don't you expect  
Income with so much outcome and yes  
Look at my heritage, we blessed  
(Now, what the black man say?)

"A piece of pussy"

That's what the black man said I needed to push me  
To the limit, to satisfy my hunger  
We do it all for a woman from haircut to a war  
We like to live in the jungle, like to play in the peach  
What you saying to me?  
He said "nigga, come back to reality for a week"  
Pussy is power, fuck on a new bitch every night  
I wouldn't be prouder, you should allow it  
(What the white man say?)

A piece of mine's

That's what the white man wanted when I rhyme  
Telling me that he selling me just for \$10.99  
If I go platinum from rapping, I do the company fine  
What if I compromise? He said it don't even matter  
You make a million or more, you living better than average  
You losing your core following, gaining it all  
He put a price on my talent, I hit the bank and withdraw  
Hit the bank and withdraw, hit the bank and withdraw  
Put myself in the rocket ship and I shot for the stars  
Look at what you accomplished and what he said to the boy  
"I'mma make you some promises that you just can't ignore  
Your profession anonymous as an artist  
If I don't target your market  
If you ain't signing your signature when I throw you my wallet  
A lot of rappers are giving their demo all in the toilet  
Your world tour, your master's, mortgage, I need a piece"

I holler, "What you do? What you say?"

I shall enjoy the fruits of my labor if I get freed today

I holler, "What you do? What you say?"

I shall enjoy the fruits of my labor if I get freed today

What the black man say?

Tell 'em we don't die, tell 'em we don't die

Tell 'em we don't die, we multiply

Tell 'em we don't die, tell 'em we don't die

Tell 'em we don't die, we multiply

Tell 'em we don't die, tell 'em we don't die

Tell 'em we don't die, we multiply

Tell 'em we don't die, tell 'em we don't die

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