

Untitled

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 now it's a prize Him believing in Buddha, me believing in God Asked me what am I 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, ever think of your health?

(What did the Indian say?)

A piece of land

That's what the Indian said, I needed demand Telling me longevity is in the dirt, buy some property first 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 nookie

That's what the black man said, I needed to push me To the limit, satisfy my hunger Do it all for a woman, hair cut to a wool We like to live in the jungle, like to play in the peach What you saying to me? He said "homie, come back to reality for a week" Nookie is power, cut on a new chick every night I wouldn't be prouder, you should allow it

(What the white man say?)

A piece of mines

That's what the white man wanted when I rhyme Telling me that he selling me just for \$10.99 I go platinum from rapping, I do the company fine What if I compromise? He said it don't even matter Make a million or more, you living better than average You losing your core following, gaining it all 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 Tell me 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 I don't target your market You ain't signing your signature when I throw you my wallet A lot of rappers are giving their demo all in the toilet World tour, your masters, mortgage, I need ya

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
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