

## Vanity Slave Pt. 2

Kendrick Lamar

I swear you people don't know Kendrick, you don't know him  
But you say you want some more Kendrick, I'm bout to show 'em  
everything inside this human being, I'm still growing  
I'm a premature, baby in this crazy life that we adore  
Doors on the Lamborghini, I want 'em  
Can't afford 'em so I tell the swap meet to clone 'em  
I guess I really am a vanity slave  
I guess my ancestors turning in they graves  
Burning money when I get it, fuck a life savings  
Overdraft bank statements just to make a statement  
When I put this fashion on, I'm a fashion junkie  
Picking cotton in the country, I bought this out the country  
Whips and chains, whips and chains, Jacob know my name  
He call me Kunta, you my brother, we come from the same  
modern world, that's your girl? I see she rocking Fendi  
Try this on, if it ain't upscale then you may offend me  
Copping everything in sight, ignoring they sacrifice  
Amnesia if I see the Black Visa in my hand tonight  
I show my dick and then I swipe, that's a punchline  
They was hot and I wore ice, that's ironic huh?

Word around town that I'm all about the bitches  
Word around town that I love my twenty-sixes  
Word around town that I gotta stay paid  
Lord please forgive me, I'm a vanity slave  
(It's the Guc', cock and shoot  
Found my swag but lost my roof, BURR! BURR!)

Lord please forgive me, I'm a vanity slave  
(See my Audemar tick as my Audemar tock)  
Lord please forgive me, I'm a vanity slave (BURR!)

Aw man, videos got me wanting hoes  
Appetite for flashing lights, all I can do is pose  
A black male, on Melrose  
I should get blackmailed, buy my people hell Rose  
Niggas that ain't had shit for four-hundred years  
overcompensate by over-accessorising with gear  
Many of y'all don't see my vision  
I do it for the love of Hip Hop and the love of bitches  
Am I a hypocrite cause everyday I'm contradicting?  
I think of how I'm living, then I watch "How I'm Livin'"  
I know this can't be right, my conscience tell me to stay righteous  
It's unlikely to see what I like and say I don't like it  
Biggest dilemma, my priorities ignoring me  
I wanna move accordingly, but baby steps are premature remember?  
I'm flying to the south and I'll be gone till November  
to see my family tree, but this a shame I'm yelling out timber

Cold, oh so cold  
How ironic? He bought it, then sold his soul  
Is it masonic for your vice to take it's toll?  
The remote control is taking control  
Lift up the doors  
That Lamborghini I wanted come with a dumb-ass model that in Vogues  
I like 'em both, I'll wife 'em both  
Take these motherfucking Jordans off, put on my Loafs

Cause nothing goes bad every time I wear (Gucci!)  
I'm getting more ass every time I wear (Gucci!)  
They tell me it's a fad every time I wear (Gucci!)  
But should I give a fuck when it bring me more coochie?  
This a young nigga's pedigree, I pray the Lord can better me  
If not he bout to strike me down like this my third felony  
Them voices keep on telling me, Kendrick don't forget about us  
I burned my wardrobe, hoping that I could live without it