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Kendra Smith "The Jig Is Up"

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[Intro]

Praise to the almighty, HiiiPower Me and my niggas 3 eyes to my alumni I wanna hear, turn me up Turn me up a little bit more My nigga Cole in this motherfucker, sup nigga There we go yeah, turn me up

[Verse 1]

Picture plenty pussies throwing pelly guns at me Paranoia making it more than difficult for me to sleep Pinnacle, I know I be, centerfold, I know I got They hate to frame me as the Mona Lisa of hip hop So retaliation is a must When we bend the block, my niggas dumping out the

roof

Drive past, guns blast, shooting up the charts too Me, K-D-O-T, put TNT inside my suit Walk inside the label, struck a match, then I blew C4 everywhere, C4 everywhere I got three hoes with me, it smells like Dior and derri?re Decoy Dodge slow, you can detour to Heaven?s stair Walking inside Hell?s dungeons, I just might derail something

They pussies, I smell something You dush on the daily niggas, you push on them daisies

I push on gas on the Mercedes, nigga Came in this game with a Rolle chain and a dream Became reality, made some casualties, my choppers scream

[Hook]

And now we dumping out the roof Drive past, guns blast, shooting up the charts too Me, K-D-O-T, put T-N-T inside my suit Walk inside the label, struck a match, then I blew

[Verse 2]

Nigga that thought Good Kid might flop, or that I might

go pop

Or your bitch won?t drop, knees when my shit drop You?re too infatuated by the fucking numbers Should make it easy for me to divide and conquer I come from Compton, we ain?t have it all Smoke a space inside the cafeteria hall And I?m putting fear in you all See your skeletons shaking Jump out your body, you Ricky Bobby unti you naked Y?all pray to God this week I be putting out bombs I pray to God this beat is good enough for Shyne If not J.Cole, your shit is trash But at least my opinion just made everyone laugh This is where we at? I guess it?s entertainment I guess this is speculation making a classic king with If I ain?t have the patience I?d probably self destruct Real people want real music, the jig is up

[Bridge: Kendrick Lamar & J Cole]
Your worst fear is confirred, we love that you crashed and burn the real is back
KDOT it?s your turn, take your victory lap
King Cole salutin? Compton?s own King Kendrick
That's the sky is falling, the wind is calling
Stand for something or die in the morning
The city hail King Kendrick Lamar
The world hail King Kendrick Lamar

[Hook]

[Outro]

This is my life and I look at it like it's my last And I?m lookin? right past the future as I reminisce on my past

And I don?t even think how I used to, my mind is on rocket blast

And I don?t even drink like I used too, and I don?t even smoke

So you know this natural flow is for users since they want to go to rehab

Lookin? at the coke that he had, matter fact that followers bother them

Then but I won?t say my bad, see I just lay in the cut Watch the product stack up, motherfucker what what See now we dumpin? out the roof

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