

## Mann

### "Bend Ya"

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f/ Kendrick Lamar & Frank Ocean  
[Hook- Frank Ocean]

All the spoons in my kitchen  
(Bend, they bend, they bend, they bend, they bend)  
Bend ya up, and bend ya back down  
All the girls in my bedroom  
(They bend, they bend, they bend, they bend, they bend)  
Bend ya in and bend ya in and bend ya back out  
All the rules to this game, oh I  
(bend, I bend, I bend, I bend)  
Beend it girl, beend it girl..

[Verse 1- Kendrick Lamar]  
Uh, Soon as I enter  
I put a hurting on it  
If I don't kill it she injured  
For a Long time  
Summer, spring and winter  
Fall for anything, you clumsy ass nigga  
Jumping off the boat in some 87' Locs  
She's seen them hundred spokes  
And then that woman spoke  
But I don't talk back, I put my life on tracks  
If that don't work put your wife on track  
Show me where the candle wax  
It must be you, cuz I burn right through everything ya'll  
do  
High octane when I bring on my last name  
Mr. Lamar AKA "The Cash King"  
Quicker than pre-cum won't you give her a reason;  
To not meet up with me like a vegan  
Psssst! God-Damn I'm the fuckin man  
She said fuck her man  
Now she fuck with MAN

[Hook]

[Verse 2- Mann]  
Everytime I close my eyes I see a different dream

I pray to God that we don't close until we reach our  
dreams  
College tuition for daughters and I ain't even father  
Now I got a rebel at the altar call me prince or king  
Six digits for me like we did to offer  
I used to call me Waldo, and now they call me Walter  
Yeah, I hide in them uckle pants, living without a  
purpose, man  
But that just got my circumstances  
And I mean it, if you want it, come and get it, boy  
That come in threes and you're looking like triplets  
boys  
In high school I climbed the roof so I could smoke my  
weed  
The dealers knew that I was young and sold me bag of  
seeds  
I'm chasing dreams, hoes chasing me  
But I just gave the name and number like the matter D  
'cause all I wanna do was roll up hash and smash the  
ass of a bitch who lived like Kim Kardashian

[Hook]

[Verse 3- Mann]

She is the last straw, I've bend her and slip slow  
My pencil draws her closer, she gets high and bends  
low  
Long flight from my Cali mistress, to a district with red  
lights  
Prostitutes and rich niggas, just a recipe for long nights  
Shake well and all they do, I'm laying next to some girl  
who last night showed me things I never knew  
Either I'm bending space out or I'm just bending space  
in  
I put my heart on tracks, but it's four AM and that  
chick's still racing  
One bed, two girls, three way, four times  
My shame came off their clothes, it's paradise of the  
mind  
Absolute vodka mixed with absolute freedom  
I meet my darker side and it's a pleasure just to meet  
him  
I'm thinking about puffing and writing while fucking  
Yesterday's gone and tomorrow ain't come  
And if tomorrow ain't come and that's the name that  
she told me  
But when you hit this level, every first name is  
phoneme  
But here, the air tastes better, weed is more potent and  
girls seem wetter  
Days are a haze and drinks just stronger, nocturnal

nigga, these nights seem longer  
I'm only here for one night, it's Disneyland for man,  
white girls, blue kush, red lights  
America and Amsterâ€¦damn

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