

Kendrick Lamar

"6'7"

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Said I'm a fuckin' monster
A massive attack I haunt 'ya
Mastered the rap then fucked up the monitors
Mastered that after that I went for thermometers
Popped em all, then popped in the jaw of Tracy
Veronica
Holla back they promised us
No pajamas insomnia will attack I attack like piranha
does
Hit yo block like a comet , BLAHH! and you all know
what time it is
2012 mark 'ya calendars calisthenics and silencers
exercisin' that trigger strip
Rock with us Metallica; competition no talented
I'm in a jungle whats wild enough
Just might stumble upon a pack of lions
No lyin' my soldiers dyin' this is Iraq
Alliances lining wit stars and bars of a prison wreck
My science applyin pressure her stretcher is needed
pay the proceeds
Or your livin debt y'all soft as a giga-pet
You niggas can't see me unless you watchin the tv or
ultra huggin my silhouette
My flow got the ceiling wet
I spit til I feel my breath
Who sinkin my fuckin chest
She fuckin the fuckin best
Mean my dick is the dick of death
Means I'm killin that pussy
Like Spike whenever that Jerry slept
Yaaa Dre
Me and Andre the Giant 6'7 and climbin'
Whether you storm to your climate
Whether your beat makin or rhymin'
Bumpin some Phyllis Hyman
Hand full of diamonds like Jay fans
On a island wit Ray Bans
Glasses palmin' asses that probably came wit a great
tan
{laughs}
I be the mother fuckin mecca of these hub city
spectrum

Where they at I will dissect them like a fucking frog
rectum
Why you wreckin wit a reticle my word flow incredible
They probably call the federal after I slaughter several
Etcetera etcetera Bentley passin up Celicas
They tellin us about shit, high power in ya mouth bitch
And Top Dawg can vouch bitch
Nigga what you bout , about face wit army outfits
The generals here
That mean the hustlers and the criminals here
Penitence reachin pinacles of life and despair and me I
solemnly swear to handle mine like a Taliban and die
for it
Only difference is I ain't never askin Allah for it
Only difference is I be spazzin and still apply for it
Put me in a category
I don't know what's a sadder story
Guts and glory
Your pain bore me you ain't really lived it
I take you to a block where they Crippin
Or Piru that 5'2 gun bigger than the torso of Pippen
Bitch I been doin before you niggas ruined it
Show me somethin different
You either kissin dick or givin me distance
You live in a disrict of dimebags and dummys I know
your statistics
Who ya boss he more like my assisstant
Get lost have a egg and a biscuit
Break fast when we aimin them biscuits
Pay cash when ya chain come up missin, Q..Q
[Verse 2: ScHoolBoy Q]
Double up, shit, what the fuck?
Get me some my promo poppin
Setbacks droppin
Soon they watchin
I jus lock and load explode
Target flowed im somewhere blowed
Mary got some swishers sweets
LA nigga prolly east
Cheerin for the ragin beats
X O henie scrape the keys
Bangin C im bangin B
Put them niggas next to me
Stop and focus get the lead
Im hear now let the hardest be
Ya all them dudes got ovaries. PERIOD
Run on sentin still im ventin
Air conditionin coolest breeze
Ill diseases
Grip my panties shoot my semen
Still im cumin miles a runnin

I was learnin getting knowledge
Head is throbbin shes a goblin
We be mobbin over bitches
Stick and miss and she the business
Get a witness pussy frenchin
Yes a mission
Poppin off like a mission
Proposition
Getting money
Drop a nigga
Rush a nigga
Stomp a nigga
Crush a nigga
Dust a nigga copperhead gon thrust a nigga
Heatin up the winnin nigga
Somethin to remember nigga
Hella sick I got a spit
Curse wit a verse like god told me to kill the shit
Load the clip hecklin cops
The hoover king
Bada bing by the ding a ling
Natural hoover
Fing ring wit a vision clearin it wit visine
Asing from bejing
Money maker cum she cream
Feed the weak thatâ€™s wing stop
At the start wit rain drops
Autobot
Space shuttle shittin on your car lots
Boy stop
Could at least got a saturn huh?
HiiiPoWer see our patent huh
Workin on tracks like we never been free
22 squeeze niggas shootin off Câ€™s
Please thought a nigga shot 16â€™s
Rhyme 16â€™s
Bieda bing, bing, bing, bing.... bing

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