

Kendrick Lamar "B*tch Don't Kill My Vibe"

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[Hook]

I am a sinner who's probably gonna sin again
Lord forgive me, Lord forgive me
Things I don't understand
Sometimes I need to be alone
Bitch don't kill my vibe, bitch don't kill my vibe
I can feel your energy from two planets away
I got my drink, I got my music
I would share it but today I'm yelling
Bitch, don't kill my vibe; bitch, don't kill my vibe
Bitch, don't kill my vibe; bitch, don't kill my vibe

[Verse 1: Kendrick Lamar] Look inside of my soul and you can find gold and maybe get rich, hol' up Trinidad James in four weeks But now my album platinum and shit, so what Y'all keep the numbers I'm more than another statistic, my nigga This courtesy of Compton Brooklyn go hard, motherfucker Love me on the East like I'm Chuck D Dominicans wish that I was born there I'm lookin' to be the god MC You look at my hat and see thorns there I look at the game and see porn there I'm fuckin' this industry hard I'm back at this money, teabagging your honey You thought I was fresh out the yard Don't cry to me dummy, you're lightweight They tell me you nice and I'm like, wait Go get me a knife, you're looking like steak And when the stakes are high, I stay down for days And when the water inside, you're probably pool

shaped
We thirsty nigga, never alert me, nigga
I got a P89 in a suitcase
I knew you heard me, nigga, this is the a burpee, nigga
Lyrical exercise
Right now, homie, I'm in the extra vibe
Pipe down, it occured when you heard that I got these

words

To the upper echelon, that's excellent

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Jay-Z]

Up in the clouds, me and my spouse

Rumors on the ground gettin' too loud

Please turn them shits down, can't hear myself think

Turbulence, shit, almost spilled my drink

In the whitest with a mink

Gunnin' through that bitch like it's my house

All up in the hall like a mall

Told you motherfuckers, all I do is ball

No, I don't 'member you, I don't intend to empty my memory bank

It's a million dollars in it, baby, Hilary Swank

Next to Hilary smellin' like dank

Presidental pardon, name one nigga out there harder than him

I'll wait, I've been in my weight like 20 years straight

I've been on my vibe like 20 years straight

Don't fuck up my high, don't fuck up my high

Nights like this, I could fuck up a pie

Still keep straight and still be straight

Fall back, bitch, I got a lot on my plate

Don't waste my breath

I don't know how many moons a nigga got left

Back to this joint, smokin' this shit like I'm tryna' prove a point

I'm the highest, the highest title, numero uno

Kill my vibe, thats your motherfuckin' funeral

[Verse 3: Kendrick Lamar]

But you ain't you and me, turn eulogy to urinals

Niggas pissed off

I'm in this lil' diss shit, I'm pushin' my fort

Leader of the new school

On my toes like a ballerina

Who knew I'd be black swan

World in my palms

Ironically, I am the Globetrotters' best

Cause I didn't drop the ball

Told niggas when I was 16 that I'd write a 16

To put a nigga right on the big screen

In the paddy wagon with 16

Should have been in the pen

But now my pen write with morphine

I heal niggas, touch down with more fiends

I kill niggas, audio crack

Khakis to meal ticket

Cardio lap, was running for dear life Now I'm running the map bitch I'm here nigga Picture little old me giving a fuck For what a fuck nigga gotta say Nigga you'll never be Jay, never be Nas Never be Snoop nor Dre You ain't get killed in Vegas Or hit a Suburban Puffy Daddy wasn't your favorite So many washed up with detergent But I don't dry tears, I just aim at them on purpose Like bluck 14 like bluck Empty out another magazine like bluck Hit a young nigga like bluck I kill 'em all when they try to kill my flock I am the bad, the good God The last the hood got The last that would try to pass a good job If Shyne's a black Beatle Then I need a 10 second drum solo

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