

Kendrick Lamar

"Collect Calls"

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[Intro]

Look at all the bullshit I been through
If I take you home, will you tell the truth
Look at all the bullshit I been through
If I take you home, will you tell the truth

[Verse 1: Kendrick Lamar]

Momma take this mothafuckin' block off
Tryna reach you everyday, collect calls
Never get through, and I go through with draws
Say who told you that I wanted this the
I just wanted to vent or
Ask you if you give me your rent for
A attorney, I can pay you back more
Soon as I get out, yea every record, shows
Commissary running low, I need help
Not too much, I hustle up the rest myself
K Dot wrote me saying Marcus got killed
If you knew me, then you know how bad I feel
Wish you prove me wrong, and never came to visit
And I heard she fucking on some other nigga
And my niggas left in the dark, blind
Mama kiss the back of me this last time

[Hook]

Men lie, Women lie
Men lie, Women lie
Men lie, Women lie
Men lie, Women lie
Look at all the bullshit I been through
If I take you home, will you tell the truth
Look at all the bullshit I been through
If I take you home, will you tell the truth

[Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar]

Mama take this motherfucking block off
That's the date the state will take the blocks off
Pulled up, and they put me in them cop cars
Please believe me, This ain't easy by far
You forgot you're talking to your only son
Remember when you put me in that relay run

I was racing, chasing dreams to be the best
You had told me that the very day I won
All I need is you to give me some support
Investigation saying that the same report
From a witness just might testify in court
DA say I take a deal, or take a loss
I ain't built for all them god damn numbers
God's will, say a prayer for me mama
If you can't, then open up the phone lines
Mama just get back at me this last time

[Hook]

Men lie, Women lie

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Look at all the bullshit I been through

If I take you home, will you tell the truth

Look at all the bullshit I been through

If I take you home, will you tell the truth

[Verse 3: Kendrick Lamar]

Now I tell if I stress take the block off

That's the day the state had take them locks off

I could only help but do so much

Bettering yourself, your own crutch

Look at your reflection tell me who you see

Who is your protection, G-O-D

No it's not neglection, I have just accepted

Your fate and what it's gon' be

Remember all the nights that I cried

Thinking that my only son just died

Peeking through the window, Kicking through the door

It's you they looking for, Raid outside

Rather see you locked up than dead

Only you would say that I'm selfish

So before I take the stand, and put this bible in my

hand

Son, let me say this

[Hook]

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