

## Kendrick Lamar

### "Fight The Feeling"

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Close your eyes  
[Mac Miller - Verse 1]Uhh  
Close your eyes  
So watch 'em do the macarena somewhere out in  
Pasadena  
Love the drug that everybody here just tryna get a  
taste of  
You a waste of the space that you take up  
Living, this time around I'm not kidding  
I had an intuition about these women in suspicion  
Got me looking at you different how a man in my  
position  
Can't start slipping down these slopes  
Cuz it's all just  
As a kid I didn't learn that but  
When you were young and you were just tryna live your  
Life and have some fun  
In the world when you have yet to see how evil it's  
become  
It's hard to have a dream when you're deep inside of  
one  
And I know you hate them spirits so I keep 'em in my  
lungs  
I'm a Beatle to these young kids  
Sometimes I be feeling like a needle to these young  
kids  
You had the world you 'bout to leave it to these young  
kids  
And we gon' show you what the love is  
[Chorus - Iman Omari]Stay high, don't fight what you  
know,  
Let it become intact  
Don't ever let it go  
(It won't stop)  
You can't fight the feeling, feeling  
You can't fight the feeling, no  
(It won't stop)  
You can't fight the feeling, feeling  
You can't fight the feeling, no  
[Mac Miller - Verse 2]And I keep a couple Most Dope  
homies by me

So there aint too many times it's me, myself and Irene  
We stay smoking through the night  
Wake up do some Tai Chi  
Homie can't you see I'm chilling, please don't fuck up  
my chi  
Yeh my jacket Y3, recently been up on fashion

Waste a bunch of money kinda stinks of satisfaction  
Fell asleep in Hollywood, woke up in Manhattan  
Balling like I'm Jordan but I'm fresh as Mars blackmon  
A penny for your thoughts, a dollar for your dreams  
A price on an idea we never can agree  
They tell you what you know but it's better to believe  
So why you tryna act like what you never gonna be  
Still I tell 'em

Fuck what you know, I'm feeling comfortable  
Just continue living life cuz enough of 'em don't  
You spend your days counting every single penny,  
mane

Start now cuz we coming for you anyways  
[Chorus][Kendrick Lamar - Verse 3]Sometimes I wake  
Up, up in the morning, make up  
Wrap this much make up off my bitch soon as she  
yawning

Take up, hours upon days just to find power shit to say  
But you won't hear it, even if your ears was pierced with  
Beats by Dre, I mean

The sun is slowly falling  
We all surely should die eventually  
So what's your calling?

Oh, you left your phone behind,  
Identity, crisis breaks mirrors, vices steer us through  
wickedness

Jesus Christ is right near us and devil said you owe  
10%

Sold your soul  
I know sold your soul and get hopeless  
My focus is stared at eloping on boats that float in the  
open

Of oceans that coast the line on the margins I rhyme  
Or choking or soaking up game

I'm hoping you picked the second one  
The emotion of jealousy that your holding  
You're telling me that your golden but really cubic  
zirconian

Let me see

I break you down like a pound of fire whenever your  
Tactics are mighty clever

But even if you're Mayweather you can't fight the  
feeling

[Chorus]

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