Kendrick Lamar "Keisha's Song Her Pain"

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[Hook]
Fancy girls
On Long Beach Blvd
Flagging down
All of these flashy cars

[Verse 1 - Kendrick Lamar] And Lord knows she's beautiful Lord knows the usuals Leaving her body sore She take the little change she make To fix her nail cuticles, lipstick is suitable To make you fiend for more She play Mr. Shakur That's her favorite rapper Bumping "Brenda's Got A Baby" While a pervert yelling at her And she capture features of a woman But only 17 and 7 cars start honkin' She start running like FLo-Jo Don't care if they Joe Blow If they got money to blow a blow job is a sure go And sure enough don't see a dime of dirty dollars She givin' all to her daddy but she don't know her father, that's ironic See a block away from Lueders park, I seen the El Camino parked

[Hook]

it where

[Verse 2]

And Lord knows she's beautiful
Lord knows the usuals, leaving a body sore
Her anatomy is God's temple, and it's quite simple
Her castle is about to be destroyed, she's always
paranoid
Watching the law inside the streets undercovers the
dummies that look like decoys

In her heart she hate it there, but in her mind she made

Rosa Parks never a factor when she making ends meet

Nothing really matters, so she hit the back seat

Remember, sergeant let her slide, said if he seen What's between her thighs he'd compromise, to no surprise

She took the ultimatum around the alleyway and gave him

A warm welcome to fill him right below the navel Though he was wired up like a pair of jumping cables His eyes was closed shut, prior charges, he had waived em

It was a block away from Lueders Park, I seen a squad car parked

And in her heart, she hate it there but in her mind, she made it where

Nothing really matters, so she hit the back seat Cause Rosa Parks never a factor when she topping off police

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

And Lord knows she's beautiful
Lord knows the usuals, leaving a body sore
As she bust down like a 12 bunk on tour
She suddenly realized she'll never escape the allure
Of the black man, white man, needed satisfaction, at
first

It became a practice, but now she's numb to it Sometimes she wonder if she can do it like nuns do it But she never heard of Catholic religion or sinners' redemption

That sounds foolish, and you can blame it on her mother

For letting her boyfriend slide candy under her cover Ten months before she was ten he moved in and that's when he touched her

This muthaf-cka is the f-cking reason why Keisha rushing through that

Block away from Lueders park, I seen a El Camino park And in her heart she hate it there but in her mind, she made it where

Nothing really matters, so she hit the back seat And caught a knife inside the bladder, left her dead, raped in the street

Keisha's song

My little sister eleven, I looked her right in the face The day that I wrote this song, set her down and pressed play

[Hook]

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