

## Kendrick Lamar "Poetic Justice"

Visit "[Poetic Justice](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Every second, every minute  
Man I swear that she can get it  
Say if you a bad bitch put your hands up high  
Hands up high, hands up high

Tell 'em dim the lights down right now, put me in the mood  
I'm talking 'bout dark room, perfume  
Go, go

I recognize your fragrance, hold up  
You ain't never gotta say shit, whoo  
And I know your taste is  
A little bit, mmm, high maintenance, ooh

Everybody else basic  
You live life on an everyday basis  
With poetic justice, poetic justice  
If I told you that a flower bloomed in a dark room  
Would you trust it?

I mean I write poems in these songs dedicated to you  
When you're in the mood for empathy, there's blood in my pen  
Better yet, where your friends and them?  
I really wanna know you all  
I really wanna show you off

Fuck that, pour up plenty of champagne  
Cold nights when you curse this name  
You called up your girlfriends and  
Y'all curled in that little bitty Range, I heard that

She wanna go and party, she wanna go and party  
Nigga don't approach her with that Atari  
Nigga that ain't good game, homie, sorry

They say conversation rule a nation, I can tell  
But I could never right my wrongs  
'Less I write it down for real, P.S.

You can get it, you can get it

You can get it, you can get it  
And I know just, know just, know just, know just  
Know just what you want  
Poetic justice, put it in a song, alright

You can get it, you can get it  
You can get it, you can get it  
And I know just, know just, know just, know just  
Know just what you want  
Poetic justice, put it in a song, alright

I really hope you play this  
'Cause oh girl, you test my patience  
With all these seductive photographs  
And all these one off vacations you've been taking  
Clearly a lot for me to take in, it don't make sense

Young East African girl  
You too busy fucking with your other man  
I was trying to put you on game, put you on a plane  
Take you and your mama to the motherland

I could do it, maybe one day  
When you figure out you're gonna need someone  
When you figure out it's all right here in the city  
And you don't run from where we come from

That sound like poetic justice, poetic justice  
You were so new to this life, but goddamn you got  
adjusted  
I mean I write poems in these songs, dedicated to the  
front sex  
Your natural hair and your soft skin  
And your big ass in that sundress, oh

Good god, what you doing that walk for?  
When I see that thing move  
I just wish we would fight less and we would talk more

They say communication save relations, I can tell  
But I can never right my wrongs  
Unless I write them down for real, P.S.

You can get it, you can get it  
You can get it, you can get it  
And I know just, know just, know just, know just  
Know just what you want  
Poetic justice, put it in a song, alright

You can get it, you can get it  
You can get it, you can get it

And I know just, know just, know just, know just  
Know just what you want  
Poetic justice, put it in a song, alright

Every time I write these words they become a taboo  
Making sure my punctuation curve, every letter is true  
Living my life in the margin and that metaphor was  
proof  
I'm talking poetic justice, poetic justice

If I told you that a flower bloomed in a dark room  
Would you trust it?  
I mean you need to hear this

Love is not just a verb, it's you looking in the mirror  
Love is not just a verb, it's you looking for it, maybe  
Call me crazy, We can both be insane

A fatal attraction is common  
And what we have common is pain  
I mean you need to hear this

Love is not just a verb and I can see power steering  
Sex drive when you swerve  
I want that interference  
It's coherent, I can hear it, mmhmm

That's your heartbeat  
It either caught me or it called me, mmhmm  
Breathe slow and you'll find gold mines in these lines  
Sincerely, yours truly  
And right before you go blind, P.S.

You can get it, you can get it  
You can get it, you can get it  
And I know just, know just, know just, know just  
Know just what you want  
Poetic justice, put it in a song, alright

Visit [Kendrick Lamar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.