

Kendrick Lamar "Shock The World"

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[J. Cole]

Life make a n-gga wanna yell out,
Change for the fame, how n-ggas turn sell out,
Too old for my mama crib I'm tryin to get the hell out,
Stayin out these cells but we working on that bail out,
Help out.. please, it sure is hard livin with out cheese,
Aint shit in my pocket only these house keys,
They pray for a n-gga but yet they doubt me
That's why I'm out getting higher than bel-vees,
But no I wont jump, being broke is childish you know I'm
grown up
My money runnin' late tho so boy I wont front,
When my paper finally make it you should know I'm
gonna stunt
Soo, hard

[Chorus]

My God, my life is such ?
Can't save me tonight cause times is hard now
I know you tell me don't let my guard down
I gotta get it my n-gga
Never believe what they say
Man, I gotta get paid
?
Yo I'ma shock the World
I'ma shock the World

[Kendrick Lamar]

Stare inside of the soul of Kendrick
While I stare inside the solar... system

Hopin' I soak up enough game to play 3 systems with
one controller and remain sane and remain unsober
Was Closer To My Dreams but reality actually told me
hold up
No money in my jeans and my salary said "you owe us"
Can't pay them taxes, laid on that mattress and feel
colder than a polar bear
But this bear was in California
So I felt out a pocket and a piece of lint fell out my
pocket
A broke opportunist all in my optics

You could see it even when I'm Sleep
My screw's loose, I hate when loose change fall in them
seats
Because I need every dime like Magic Johnson or Hugh
Hefner living in his prime
Prime example of youngin' on his grind
This the life of a Compton n-gga
I know the vanities of the World like the promise n-ggas
That's why we crooked in yo bushes where you find us
n-gga You better scramble before you fold like an
omelet n-gga
This ain't insomnic n-gga and that means I don't need
Busters to front on me
A Bible in my pocket I'm walkin' like it's a gun on me
So when I catch a Fed they know to put more than one
on me
Fear No Evil, I can still see Regals pullin' up
N-ggas tuck like a baby in fetal. . . Position
If you listen you can hear the City needs you
That's what my mind said
But my big head is tellin' me that I'm a Black Beetle
Until my number is called and someone yell Bingo
A shadow in the Dark, Park The Coupe
Then Re-Coop with the homeless in the park, Kendrick
Lamar

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