

Kendrick Lamar

"Westside, Right On Time"

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f/ Young Jeezy

[Verse 1: Kendrick Lamar]

I woke up this morning with my dick on hard
Didn't know why til' I said fuck all y'all
Or fuck this world, or Ima fuck that girl
Good Kid, m.A.A.d city watch my day unfurl
I put my life in these sentences
Fucking right it's either that or life sentences
I'm relatives with Benjamin
I used to give a fuck about my luck when I was innocent
Now what the fuck is up I'm at your neck like a
pendleton
Nigga I need that bitch I need that
24 acres & a mule best believe that
They say he got smoked like where the weed at
And everything you hope bitch nigga we that
Pockets on Kelly Price back when it was '95
Buy a strap and then we cock it back when it's
uncircumcised
Write a rap on how we just react when shotti hit the
spine
Give you dap and then we slide through your hood 3
dozen times
So what's good I'm looking for a pedicure
Pink Pussy that Pop, preferably the kind that don't stink
Bomb ass head uhh til' she can't blink
And her eyes get watery you gotta pardon me

[Hook]

I'm so damn turnt, wheelin' in a two door with two hoes
that follow me
And you know Westside, right on time, tell 'em hoes
kudos
Eastside, right on time, they don't fuck with you though
And my hood, getting to the money, the pedal never
broke
Came a long way from the ghetto dawg but
Westside, right on time, only thing fosho
Eastside, right on time, gunnin' through your door uhh

[Verse 2: Young Jeezy]

I woke up this morning like fuck the world
Been hustlin' since I was 12, man I've been through hell
Now these motherfuckers is tryna' tell me I don't care
Trying to tell y'all muthafuckas look y'all wasn't there
Turn posted up on the block, waiting for mail
For my niggas posted up in the county, praying for bail
You could have cost your boy everything, saying man it
wasn't cheap
Coming for a nigga just don't sleep
Got on my Malcolm X frames, now I cop the check
mane
Cuz every time I speak you hear my Malcolm X pain
Now them doors go up on that lamb they like judo
Don't you like your bitches with an ass, I like you ho
First them bitches see me, I'm gone, I'm like pluto
Plus I keep them choppers the same, they Mars Bruno
Brown bag full of cash babay, MCM
When they ask me my name I tell 'em MC him, straight
up

[Hook]

[Bridge]

All praise go to the most high
All phase turn into a drive-by
Part ways from the streets, after fucking with the police
gauranteed
Last nigga that did that died-- don't you, don't you,
don't you
Wanna live with the AK, go for only 8k
Minus 6 racks, minus one on top of that
Maylay, ? mouth and druggy mouth like a date rape
Daytonas bending every corner while they say

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

All I ever wanted was a dollar bill and hundreds
Then my teachers asked my woman, when she smiled I
stick my tongue in
Plus some cartoons and some cereal
Snoop Doggy on my stereo
Some British nights
Or LA Gears with glowing lights
Or Perry Ellis jacket
I would love a swapmeet full of
Chevrolets in candy paint, that's wet with Tammy on the
bumper
Can I hump her? Poppa tell me yes
EBGC concert and a DJ Quik on ? cassette

Twenty years later, "Hi hater, I'm the fucking best"

[Hook]

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