

Kendrick Lamar

"Who Shot Ya"

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Heard a conversation when my father
Talking to his favorite partner
At the domino table, Tony had told him that he...
Young nigga hopping out, busting like 4 charters
Popping pills, mixing Galen then shermin some holy
water
Mixing Galen then shermin some holy water
Sell it to a priest, he probably can get it off tomorrow
It's wicked when my favorite uncle kick it
Fiends tryina kick the addiction to sucking class dicks
Vivid image is gonna get any fantasy you can fathom
Phantoms ain't the only thing that's suicidal
Open the doorway to a soul, hit the hallways
Then hit the closet, you see a rifle aiming at your
arteries
Part of me, parts of me a psycho
And retrospect, my respect was a power ranger I know
Tumbling backwards into a karate kicking high note
My innocence really eventually see a endurance
surrendering
... save the genesis heard it all from my bunk bed, yeah
hustling
Something my papa said that caught my attention
His eyes red, he smoking on marijuana,
Mixing the 2 11, he said, I'm 7, going on 67
The day I turn 17 is the day that a lesson inside my
lifetime
Come across the close line, every stick my co sign
Everything in the streets got the power to make me go
blind
Even if he sat me down in the sun, he gave me those
eyes
Comprehending well and I can smell the soberness
Evaporating by itself
He said Tony, my biggest fear is to hear Kendrick
disappear
In the fire out here and I didn't help
So if I could give him the game that hide the pain and
decisions
In life, so we can go further that the streets and
remain to be on the honor roll

Scarify my life even if that shit my mama don't
Till the day he carry bout the big 6, domino

Back pack raps, with gats in it
Don't get your cap peeled by the black menace
K dot therobread, move like a militant, soldier
On point like a paramed,
Forced to be wrecking with, with the best shit
Like the strongest manure, I'm ready when you are
This is it, I'm in the lab cooking up all day
F' them up all day, like a nympho, I've been dope since
S crow way
Tryina convince hoes I got good hair, knowing damn
well it's chemical there
I'm in the hood with the 17 year olds, that's on hood
patrols
And they want stripes so they shoot off bikes and you
know
Any moment you can loose your life, so kiss your kids
and hug your life
Or not you, I spawn with a dragon
He tried to throw us flame, but I ducked then I stabbed
him
Came out the battle laughing, that's a metaphor for any
rapper who want it
I smack them till they nose is running
You know the hoes is coming if I'm there
And the hoes coming, once we hit that hotel
And there's no assumption, cool out before I move out
I pull a 1.05 and do about 1.05 before your ass get
thrown out
The back seat, there's a dead guy on the freeway
Oh, he's not dead, tell the medics it's okay
A beast when the beat breaks, you probably think I'm
dope
Like it's the realest shit I broke
But to me it's a doorway, I stare at them 4 walls
And rap like I'm at guard
Life's enough, I throw a spirit, nah it's the...
Matter fact no, I take that back
See I don't play with real legends in rap, like you do
And I'm crucial, can real... and they shoot... get the
boom.
Good kid, mad city

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