

Kendrick Lamar "XXL Freshman"

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I return before tables get turned
It's my turn, spur of the moment
They re-produce my sperm and try to clone it, stand firm
Bumping The Firm, Phone Tap, I'm on it
I slaughter every opponent to bits of components, potent
You can't f-ck with the horse power, your woofing too much
Y'all bout to hoarse coward, as soon as I buss, pause
You put your hands on a broad and telling me you can brawl
You thought you saw me when you saw Saw, frightening
More reckless than a ? driving without a license
Hittin' your new truck then leaving you hiking
They said no, the industry let it go
I cracked the window then hit the back door like trick dices
Stickin' and movin and movin' and stickin' the prices
Uppin' the ante before my ante can promise you hear me clear
Even if you eat 3 ears with Tyson
Rippin' the panties but bootin' the wammys
They dyke and I'm liking them all, I'm siftin' through panties
Haters'll spike it
Voicing opinions but holding laryngitis
But I don't hear 'em, I'm a winner by law
Track em down like the subway when they sub-par

Sub-zero everytime I jump in the send the Gods,
Send the angels, send the God
I can make you look hard, I know
I just let the thoughts take its toll
More sentences than level four of y'all, Bogard
Go hard, black tar, concrete, Tom Vick times Papi
Mason times 3
Uncle Toms need toms to stomach atomic bombs
Or die from my Wizardry
Rza, Gza, Method man
I'm a killer b, killer! Be killed, make your embassy yield

This is not your cup of tea, and oh
They say waters run deep, dive in, Bermuda triangles
And you will see us, we must leave dust behind
Emcee's duck, deduct, revenue declined
When we touch down like a Running Back's grind
Can you keep up and keep us safe for keepsake
That aint safe,
Compton!

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