

# Rigamortus

Kendrick Lamar

Got me breathing with dragons  
I'll crack the egg in your basket, you bastard  
I'm Marilyn Manson with magnums  
Now just imagine the magic I like to ask is  
Don't ask for your favorite rapper

(He dead) Yessir  
(Amen) Chuuch  
(He dead) I killed him  
(Amen) bitch

And this is rigamortis  
And it's gorgeous when you die  
Ali recorded and I'm Morpheus  
The Matrix in my mind  
I'm out the orbit  
You an orphan and a hairdresser combined  
I'm on the toilet when I rhyme  
If you the shit then I decline  
I climax when you begin  
And then I end on Cloud 9  
And that's important when you morph  
Into an angel in the sky  
And don't be forging all my signatures  
My listeners reply and tell me  
That you biting style  
You got a hell of an appetite  
And I'mma be here for a while  
Just buckle up before the ride  
Or knuckle up if you could fight  
We always making them duck or die  
A suit and tie is suitable and usual in suicide  
CSI, just might investigate  
This fucking parasite

(He dead)  
(Amen)

That's what they telling me  
Aim it at your celebrity  
This is studio felony  
Ferrigamo to many  
And cool enough for the 70s  
Nigga, payback's a bitch  
And bitch you been living in debt with me  
That I more than especially  
Leave a call on his mother voicemail  
To say that he rest in peace  
Bigger chopper the recipe  
Wrestling, that's irrelevant  
Rather rest at your residence  
Whistling to the melody  
Couldn't think of a better D  
Better be on your P and Q  
It's just me Jay Rock, Soul and Q  
Solar system ain't why we cuter  
Ain't nothing else you can do

(He dead) yup, yup  
(Amen) I killed him  
(He dead) hahaha  
(Amen) amen

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I rapped him and made him Casper  
I captured the likes of NASA  
My pedigree to fly past ya  
I pass the weed to the pastor  
We all are sinners, once you sinister  
Bible study faster  
You hypocrite is reaction of blasphemy  
I assassin my casualty  
And it's casually done  
And tell 'em my salary come  
A lump sum of hundreds  
Don't talk to be bout no money  
The sun is under my feet  
And I come in peace to compete  
I don't run if you rather leap  
My statistics go up in weeks  
And I go visit the nearest creek  
And I get busy on many MC  
Really ballistic, anybody can see  
Any assistance, everybody done see  
Some persistence, recognize I be  
Really too vicious, the permanent beast  
And the demolition, breaking up the streets  
Better partition, better dot your T  
And I gon' mention, how the far you see  
Putting my dick in the rap industry  
Everybody bitchin', getting mad at me  
Recognize Kendrick, in the battery  
And I'm charged up, and the catastrophe  
Is charged up, and the audacity  
And y'all fucks, never could hassle me  
And y'all luck, just ran out you'll see

(He dead) yup, yup  
(Amen) I know  
(He dead) for sure  
(Amen) amen

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