

I Do This

Kendrick Lamar

The homies say I'm the truest
The bitches think I'm the cutest
The definition what cool is
Boy, I thought you knew this
Bitch I do this

Now I prefer women with some sexy toes
with no corns but enjoys eating vegetables
Seem like everybody love the role of assholes
But I'm feeling better being crowned with some bad hoes
Mr. Michael of ... speaking
Fedora on the top, the black Abraham Lincoln
I hear they fell in love with my penis
Only concerned with my balls like Venus

Huh, they say I'm rolling like a big shot
Kama Sutra missionary, fuck shit up on top
Say, I'm big time, Flavor Flav on a wristwatch
And all these chickens want that rooster, call it Big
Cock
Co-co-co-cock that, aim and shoot that sure shot
U-N-I, T.D.E. be doing it so go head and hop
on that bandwagon of my genitals, not new to me
I'm still serving broads on my chest for gratuity

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Oh Lord, here he come, there they go again
Kendrick got my cover fire, bitch I'm going in
Burn a swisher up, then I roll again
Ee-Jay and Weezy, just make sure that dough keep
rolling in, hah!
Got the world going crazy
Big chrome .380 if a nigga try and play me
Nigga's swag wavy, chauffeur got me car-pooling
So when it come to stunting, bitch I do it

Never been like you or wanted to be, I do me
She found out that I'm in a group, now she's a groupie
Don't need a watch that's full of diamonds to know that
it's perfect timing
We be shining blue and brown and got that golden Gucci
Yeah, keep it simple stupid, all I see is trendy all
around me
T.D.E. the movement, we Sore Losers out of Dallas
County
Country accent, city fashion, lights are flashing on
the cameras

Hoes are choosing me cause hating we ain't, pimping,
keep our balance

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These hoes want to love me mayne
So I'm like, what up? Uh what up?
Uh, bitch I do this remix stupid, fire burning, people
looting
That's the chaos, comes from K. Dot swinging swords and
hanging nooses
Chunking deuces, then drop one, dropping music and I
won
Call me hot or call me Pac, every eye on me and it's
obviously
I'm close as next to kingdom come, I just run my city
dude
You just make your city run, they hate to be next to
you
Tables turn, say you earn rights to be the God MC
I'm bout to make that halo burn, goddamn that's some
irony
I am the messiah of society
Beside of Halle Berry, feed me berries in Paris, oui-
oui
I carry on a great endeavor, ambition leave all men
grief
Like beliefs of Mason Betha, reporting from C-P-T
motherfucker

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