

# Sherane a.k.a. Master Splinter's Daughter

Kendrick Lamar

Lord God

I come to you a sinner  
And I humbly repent for my sins  
I believe that Jesus is Lord  
I believe that you raised him from the dead  
I will ask that Jesus will come to my life  
And be my Lord and Savior  
I receive Jesus to take control of my life  
And that I may live for him from this day forth  
Thank you Lord Jesus for saving me with your precious blood  
In Jesus name, Amen

I met her at this house party on El Segundo and Central  
she had the credentials of strippers in Atlanta  
Ass came with a hump from the jump she was a camel  
I want to ride like Arabians  
Push an '04 Mercedes-Benz  
"Hello my name is Kendrick"  
She said "No, you're handsome"  
Whispered in my ear, disappeared then found her dancing  
Ciara had played in the background  
The parade music we made had us all wearing shades now (cool)  
"Where you stay?"  
She said "Down the street from Dominguez High"  
Okay, I know that's borderline Compton or Paramount  
"Well is it Compton?"  
"No," she replied and quickly start batting her eyes and  
Strictly had one of her thighs around me  
Seventeen, with nothing but pussy stuck on my mental  
My motive was rather sinful  
"What you trying to get into?"  
She didn't tell, just gave me her Nextel  
Dropped the number, we chirped the whole summer and well

The summer had passed and now I'm liking her  
Conversation we having probably enticing her  
Who could imagine, maybe my actions would end up wifing her  
Love or lust, regardless we'll fuck cause the trife in us  
It's deep rooted, the music of being young and dumb  
Its never muted, in fact it's much louder where I'm from  
We know a lot bout each other, her mother was a crack addict  
She live with her granny and her younger two brothers  
Her favorite cousin Demetrius has a reputable  
History of gang banging did make me skeptical  
But not enough to stop me from getting a nut  
I wanna come over, what's up?  
That's what I told her soon as this episode  
Of Martin go off  
I'm trying to get off  
I was in heat like a cactus, my tactics of being thirsty  
Probably could hurt me, but fuck it I got some heart  
Grab my momma's keys, hopped in the car, then oh boy

So now I'm down Rosecrans in a caravan  
Passing Alameda, my gas meter in need of a pump  
I got enough to get me through the traffic jam  
At least I hope cause my pockets broke as a promise man

I'm thinking bout that sex,  
thinking bout her thighs or maybe kissing on her neck,  
or maybe what positions next  
Sent her pictures of her titties blowing up my texts  
I looked at 'em and almost ran my front bumper into Corvette  
Enthused by the touch of a woman she's a masseuse  
And I'm a professional porn star when off the Goose  
I had a fifth in the trunk like Curtis Jackson for ransom  
I', hoping to get her loose like an Uncle Luke Anthem  
I'm two blocks away 250 feet and six steps from where she stay  
She waving me 'cross the street  
I pulled up a smile on my face  
And then I see  
Two niggas, two black hoodies  
I froze as my phone rang