

# Sing About Me, I'm Dying of Thirst

Kendrick Lamar

(Sing about me)

When the lights shut off  
And its my turn to settle down  
My main concern  
Promise that you will sing about me  
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I said when the lights shut off  
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I woke up this morning and figured I'd call you  
In case I'm not here tomorrow  
I'm hoping that I can borrow a piece of mind  
I'm behind on what's really important  
My mind is really distorted  
I find nothing but trouble in my life  
I'm fortunate you believe in a dream  
This orphanage we call a ghetto is quite a routine  
And last night was just another distraction  
Or a reaction of what we consider madness  
I know exactly what happened  
You ran outside when you heard my brother cry for help  
Held him like a newborn baby and made him feel  
Like everything was alright  
And a fight he tried to put up, but the type  
Of bullet that stuck had went against his will  
As blood spilled on your hands  
My plans rather vindictive  
Everybody's a victim in my eyes  
When I ride it's a murderous rhythm  
And outside became pitch black  
A demon glued to my back whispering, "Get em"  
I got em, and I ain't give a fuck  
That same mentality I told my brother not to duck  
In actuality it's a trip how we trip off of colors  
I wonder if I'll ever discover  
A passion like you and recover  
The life that I knew as a young'n  
In pajamas and Dun-ta-duns  
When thunder comes it rains cats and dogs  
Dumb niggas like me never prosper  
Prognosis of a problem child  
I'm proud and well devoted  
This piru shit been in me forever  
So forever I'mma push it, wherever whenever  
And I love you cause you love my brother like you did  
Just promise me you'll tell this story when you make it  
big  
And if I die before your album drop I hope --

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You wrote a song about my sister on your tape  
And called it section .80, the message resemble  
Brenda's Got a Baby  
Whats crazy was, I was hearin about it  
But doubted your ignorance, how could you ever  
Just put her on blast and shit  
Judging her past and shit  
Well it's completely my future  
A nigga behind me right now asking for ass and shit  
And I'mma need that 40 dollars even if I gotta  
Fuck, suck and swallow in the parking lot  
Gonzales Park, I'm followed by a married man, a father  
of three  
My titties bounce on the cadence of his tingling keys  
Matter of fact he my favorite cause he tip me with E's  
He got a cousin named David and I seen him last week  
This is the life of another girl damaged by the system  
These foster homes, I run away and never do miss em  
See, my hormones just run away and if I can get em back  
To where they used to be then I'll probably be in the  
denim  
Of a family gene that show women how to be woman, or  
better yet a leader  
You need her to learn something, then you probably need  
to beat her  
That's how I was taught  
Three niggas in one room, first time I was tossed  
And I'm exhausted  
But fuck that "Sorry for your loss shit"  
My sister died in vain, but what point are you trying  
to gain  
If you can't fit the pumps I walk in?  
I'll wait  
Your rebuttal a little too late  
And if you have a album date, just make sure I'm not in  
the song  
Cause I don't need the attention bring enough of that  
on my own  
And matter fact did I mention that I physically feel  
great?  
A doctor's approval is a waste of time, I know I'm  
straight  
I'll probably live longer than you and never fade away  
I'll never fade away, I'll never fade away  
I know my fate, and I'm on the grind for this cake  
I'mma get or die trying, I'm eyeing every male gender  
with intentions of buying  
You lying to these motherfuckers, talking about you can  
help with my story  
You can help me if you sell this pussy for me, nigga  
Don't ignore me nigga where the fuck is u going nigga,  
this bullshit...

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Sometimes I look in a mirror and ask myself  
Am I really scared of passing away  
If it's today I hope I hear a  
Cry out from heaven so loud it can water down a demon  
With the holy ghost till it drown in the blood of Jesus  
I wrote some raps that make sure that my lifeline  
Rake in the cent of a reaper, ensuring that my  
allegiance  
With the other side may come soon  
And if I'm doomed, may the wound  
Help me mother be blessed for many moons  
I suffer a lot  
And every day the glass mirror get tougher to watch  
I tie my stomach in knots  
And I'm sure not why I'm infatuated with death  
My imagination is surely an aggravation of threats  
That can come about  
Cause the tongue is mighty powerful  
And I can name a list of your favorites that probably  
vouch  
Maybe cause I'm dreamer and sleep is the cousin of  
death  
Really stuck in the scheme of, wondering when I'mma  
rest  
And you're right, your brother was a brother to me  
And your sister's situation was the one that put me  
In a direction to speak of something that's realer than  
the TV screen  
By any means, wasn't trying to offend or come between  
Her personal life, I was like "it need to be told  
Cursing the life of 20 generations after her" so  
Exactly would have happened if I hadn't continued  
rappin  
Or steady being distracted by money drugs and four  
Fives, I count lives all on these songs  
Look at the weak and cry, pray one day you'll be strong  
Fighting for your rights, even when you're wrong  
And hope that at least one of you sing about me when  
I'm gone  
Now am I worth it?  
Did I put enough work in?

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(Dying of Thirst)

Tired of running  
Tired of hunting

My own kind  
But retiring nothing  
Tires are steady screeching, the driver is rubbing  
Hands on the wheel, who said we buzzing?  
Dying of thirst  
Dying of thirst  
Dying of thirst

Dope on the corner  
Look at the coroner  
Daughter is dead  
Mother is mourning her  
Strayed bullets, AK bullets  
Resuscitation was waiting patiently  
But they couldn't, bring her back  
Who got the footage? channel 9  
Cameras lookin, it's hard to channel your energy  
When you know you're crooked  
Banana clip split his banana pudding  
I'm like Tre, that's Cuba Gooding  
I know I'm good at  
Dying of thirst  
Dying of thirst  
Dying of thirst

How many sins?  
I'm running out  
How many sins?  
I lost count  
Dreams are balled in like Spaulding  
But only shotty bounce  
The reaper calling  
I'm cottonmouth  
Money is power, yours is ours  
Lay with a snitch, die with a coward  
Hope we get rich, hope we can tower  
Over the city with vanity with the music louder  
The same song  
A black flower  
I'll show you how to  
Dye your thirst  
Dye your thirst  
Dye your thirst

What are we doing?  
Who are we fooling?  
Hell is hot, fire is proven  
To burn for eternity, return of the student  
That never learned how to live right just by how to  
shoot it  
Tired of running, choirs is humming  
Tell us to visit, we lying about coming  
Now back to business, loading the guns in  
Back of the Buick, your hood is viewed  
And the beef is bubbling  
It's no discussion, hereditary  
All of my cousins  
Dying of thirst  
Dying of thirst  
Dying of thirst

Too many sins  
I'm running out

Somebody sinned  
Me a wealth of the draught  
See, all I know, is taking notes  
On taking this life for granted  
Granted, if he provoke  
My best days, I stress days (Lord forgive me for all my  
sins for I not know...)  
My best days, I stress days  
Say "Fuck the world," my sex slave  
Money, pussy and greed was my next crave  
Whatever it is, know its next grave  
Tired of running, tired of running  
Tired of tumbling, tired of running  
Tired of tumbling  
Back once my momma say  
"See a pastor, give me a promise  
What if today was the rapture, and you completely  
tarnished  
The truth will set you free, so to me be completely  
honest  
You dying of thirst  
You dying of thirst  
So hop in that water, and pray that it works"