

# The Art of Peer Pressure

Kendrick Lamar

Everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody sit your bitch ass down and listen  
To this true mothafuckin' story told by Kendrick Lamar on Rosecrans  
Ya bish

Smoking on the finest dope, aye aye aye aye  
Drank until I can't no more, aye aye aye aye  
Really I'm a sober soul but I'm with the homies right now  
And we ain't asking for no favors  
Rush a nigga quick then laugh about it later, aye aye aye aye  
Really I'm a peacemaker but I'm with the homies right now  
And momma used to say  
One day, it's gon' burn you out  
One day, it's gon' burn you out, out  
One day, it's gon' burn you out  
One day, it's gon' burn you  
But I'm with the homies right now

Me and my niggas four deep in a white Toyota  
A quarter tank of gas, one pistol, and orange soda  
Janky stash box when the federales roll up  
Basketball shorts with the Gonzales Park odor  
We on the mission for bad bitches and trouble  
I hope the universe love you today  
'Cause the energy we bringing sure to carry away  
A flock of positive activists and fill the body with hate  
If it's necessary  
Bumping Jeezy first album looking distracted  
Speaking language only we know, you think is an accent  
The windows roll down all I see is a hand pass it  
Hotboxing like George Foreman grilling the masses  
Of the working world, we pulled up on a bunch of working girls  
And asked them what they working with - look at me  
I got the blunt in my mouth  
Usually I'm drug-free, but shit I'm with the homies

(Yea nigga, we off a pill and Remy Red  
Come through and bust ya head nigga)  
Me and the homies  
(Sag all the way to the liquor store  
Where my niggas pour up 4 and get twisted some more)  
Me and the homies  
(I ride for my mothafuckin' niggas  
Hop out, do my stuff, then hop back in)  
Me and the homies  
(Matter fact, I hop out that mothafucka and be like  
"Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo!...Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo! Doo!")

It's 2:30 and the sun is beaming  
Air conditioner broke and I hear my stomach screaming  
Hungry for anything unhealthy and if nutrition can help me  
I'll tell you to suck my dick then I'll continue eating  
We speeding on the 405 passing Westchester  
You know the light skin girls in all the little dresses, good Lord  
They knew we weren't from 'round there  
'Cause every time we down there we pulling out the Boost Mobile SIM cards  
Bougie bitches with no extensions

Hood niggas with bad intentions, the perfect combination  
Before we sparked a conversation  
We seen three niggas in colors we didn't like then started interrogating  
I never was a gangbanger, I mean I was never stranger to the folk neither  
I really doubt it  
Rush a nigga quick and then we laugh about it  
That's ironic 'cause I've never been violent, until I'm with the homies

(Just ridin', just ridin')  
Me and the homies  
(Bullshittin', actin' a fool)  
Me and the homies  
(Trippin', really trippin')  
Me and the homies  
(Just ridin', just ridin', just ridin'...)

Bragging 'bout the episode we just had  
A shot of Hennessy didn't make me feel that bad  
I'm usually a true firm believer of bad karma  
Consequences from evil will make your past haunt you  
We tryna conquer the city with disobedience  
Quick to turn it up, even if we ain't got the CD in  
But Jeezy still playing and our attitude is still "nigga, what is you saying  
"

Pull in front of the house that we been camping out for like two months  
The sun is going down as we take whatever we want  
(Ay, ay, nigga jackpot nigga, pop the safe  
Ay nigga, I think it's somebody in this room  
Wait, what?  
Nigga, it's somebody in this room!)  
I hit the back window in search of any Nintendo  
DVDs, plasma screen TVs in the trunk  
We made a right, then made a left, then made a right  
Then made a left, we was just circling life  
My mama called - "Hello? What you doin'?" "Kicking it"  
I should've told her I'm probably 'bout to catch my first offense with the homies

But they made a right, they made a left then made a right  
Then another right  
One lucky night with the homies

K. Dot, you faded, hood?  
Yea we finally got that nigga faded. I think he hit the wrong blunt though  
Ooh, which one?  
Well which one he talking 'bout? I was finna hit the one with the shenanigans in it  
I pray he ain't hit that  
Nah, that nigga straight. He ain't hit that one  
Got the shenanigans? Give that nigga the shenanigans  
Nigga I think we should push back to the city, fo real doe Nigga, for what?  
What that nigga, what's that Jeezy song say nigga?  
"Last time I checked I was the man on these streets!"  
Yea, yea, that shit right there. I'm tryna be the nigga in the street  
There he go. Man you don't even know how the shit go  
Look, here's the plan luv. We gon' use the kickback as a alibi.  
Wait 'til the sun go down, roll out, complete the mission, drop K. Dot off at his mama van, at the park,  
cause I know he trying to fuck on Sherane tonight  
That's what he's not gon' do. Then we all gon' meet back at the block at about 10:30  
That's straight but we should meet up around 12, I'm tryna fuck on something too

Nigga sit yo dumb ass back down, nigga you ain't doing shit tonight  
Matter fact, nigga get in the mothafuckin' car. We finna get active