

untitled 07 | levitate

Kendrick Lamar

Part I

Pimp pimp! (hooray!)
Pimp pimp! (hooray!)
(Hooray!)
Pimp pimp! (hooray!)
(hooray!)

Love won't get you high as this
Drugs won't get you high as this
Fame won't get you high as this
Chains won't get you high as this
Juice won't get you high as this
Crew won't get you high as this
Hate won't get you high as this
Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate
Love won't get you high as this
Drugs won't get you high as this
Fame won't get you high as this
Chains won't get you high as this
Juice won't get you high as this
Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate

Life won't get you high like this here, no
He won't get you high like this here, no
She won't get you high like this here, no
"For Free?" won't get you high like this here, no
Two keys won't get you high, no, no, no
Bentleys won't get you high, like, no
Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate
Life won't get you high, no, no, no
He won't get you high, no, no, no
She won't get you high, no, no, no
"For Free?" won't get you high, no, no, no
Two keys won't get you high, no, no, no
Bentleys won't get you high, no, no, no
Bars won't get you high, no, no, no
Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate

Shut your fuckin' mouth and get some cash, you bitch, you
You be in your feelings, I be in my bag, you bitch, you
Santa's reindeer better have some ass, you bitch, you
Everything I'm working, gotta be the gas, you bitch, you
(Don't fuck around, don't fuck around, don't fuck around, don't fuck a...)
Shut your fuckin' mouth and get some cash, you bitch
You be in your feelings, I be in my bag, you bitch
Santa's reindeer better have some ass, you bitch
Everything I'm working, gotta be the
Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate

Me don't want problems (me don't want problems)
Me don't want tricks (me don't want tricks)
Me do want dollars (me do want dollars)
Me want it big (me do want dollars)
Me don't want problems (we ride Impalas)
Me don't want tricks (me don't want tricks)
Me do want dollars (me don't want tricks)

Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate
We don't want problems (we don't want problems)
We don't want tricks (we don't want tricks)
We do want dollars (we do want dollars)
We do it big (we don't want problems)
We do it big (we don't want problems)
We do it big (we don't want tricks)
We don't want problems (we don't want problems)
Levitate, levitate, levitate, levitate

Compton is where I'm from
Is where I'm from, where is I'm from

Part II

Yeah, yeah
Young Egypt
Look, look
I feel like Pacino in Godfather, I'm charged
Our father who art in Heaven, Kendrick at large
Came in the game with a plan of beatin' the odds
What an accomplishment, broken promises
Kept my focus anonymous till I dealt with the consequence
The greatest and latest mogul, you know what time it is
You niggas fear me like y'all fear God
You sound frantic, I hear panic in your voice
Just know the mechanics of making your choice and writin' your bars
Before you poke out your chest, loosen your bra
Before you step out of line and dance with the star
I could never end a career if it never start
The murderous capital, avenues lookin' like evil dead zombies
With batteries to the head
The flattery of watchin' my stock rise
The salary, the compensation tripled my cock size
I run through these stop signs with no brake fluid
Just premium gas, do it for dolo
Crash markets and prejudiced tags, look at my photo
Black excellence, pessimist died countin' my coin
Hope it's evident that I inspired a thousand emcees to do better
I blew cheddar on youth centers, buildings and Bimmers and blue leather
Forecasted my future, this is the future
The mastermind until my next album, more power to you
Gunshots

Part III

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on

This is a fifteen minute song
We're just jammin' out, we on stage
Taz, we just jammin' out
Hundred thousand
Hundred thousand, you gotta see it!
Look, look, look, go back to the down note
They all sing this shit, everybody

Now I don't let you down, and for
You see, you see, you see, you see
But I don't shake you down, dog for you, you, you, you

They say the government ain't the truth, truth, truth, truth
And the politicians always mislead the youth, youth, youth, youth

But head is the answer
Head is the future
Don't second guess yourself
Come on, give me some help
Hey one more time, band, I need y'all to help me out right now
Head is the answer
Head is the future, it's the future, that nigga said
Don't second guess yourself
Come on, give me some help
Say come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, my background singer
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

I said, girl you make me wanna uh
The ho screaming now
I said baby you make..
You make me wanna just AHHH!
Baby you got me speechless right now
Laughs
I gotta take it there, I ain't even playin' no more
Said you just make me wanna Drake you down
To the ground, to the ground ground
Like bam, bam, bam, bam, bam
You just make me wanna Drake you down
Down, around like bam, bam, bam, bam, bam
And baby if your mama's around, if your mama's around
If your mama's around, if your mama's around
Tell her, tell her
No discrimination, she's young nigga chasin'
And she can get this dick too!

I said come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Yeah, nigga
You gotta do it, man
We gonna lay that shit
We gonna lay that shit, and watch what it's gon' do