

# The Recipe (Prod. By Scoop Deville)

## Kendrick Lamar

Every morning when I wake up, uh, money on my mind  
Good times and get caked up, uh, sunshine coming through my blinds  
I'm living but, really though, it's never enough  
10 milli on, that's a must, living in California  
Everybody wanna visit for (Women, weed and weather)  
They come for (Women, weed and weather)  
(For the women, weed and weather)  
From all around the world for the (Women, weed and weather)  
These niggas'll kill for that, put it in your grill for that  
Still everybody gotta build for that, me? I make mills off that  
How the fuck can't y'all see I ride, when I drive, down the block and  
You look outside, H-A-T-E in your eyes, I enter big money for the enterprise  
It's a beautiful day I guess for a bitch to roll with Andre I guess  
Roll it up, baby come lift that dress then roll it up for me when I'm stressed You might catch me in Atlanta  
looking like a boss  
New Orleans and then Miami, party in New York  
Texas I be screwed up, Chi town I be really pimping  
But nothing like my hometown I'm forever living  
Women, weed and weather  
(They come for) women, weed and weather  
For the women, weed and weather  
(From all around the world for the) women, weed and weather  
Got that women, weed and weather  
Don't it sound clever, come and play  
What more can I say? Welcome to LA My nigga said he wanna fly out to get him  
Some, three W's only for a three day run, bitch  
Take them motherfuckin' panties off, you ain't no nun, shit  
I be living in the sky every time I ride by them hoes  
Ribbon in the sky on the radio cause Stevie know I control  
Let it breathe, I control, California living 'til I am old  
You want to be one, to peak on the chart  
So the peons can be gone and pee on their hearts  
She in the coupe, she in the Neon cause she on the BS before we can start  
Fuck with a nigga, ride with a nigga, let 'em know the priority order me  
Hennessy and for my niggas OG Killa, call it Jason Voorhees  
Boy he's on his job, boy he sure be having the marks on they mark  
Pretty bitches and tire marks, let 'em inhale them pipe exhausts  
Let 'em reveal how much it cost for this life controlling my vice  
No way hell no, uh uh, if I'm wrong I don't wanna be right

You want to be one, to peak on the chart  
 So the peons can be gone and pee on their hearts  
 Women, weed, weather, it's not my fault  
 That it's 82 degrees and my top peeled off You might catch me in Atlanta looking like a boss  
 New Orleans and then Miami, party in New York  
 Texas I be screwed up, Chi town I be really pimping  
 But nothing like my hometown I'm forever living  
 Women, weed and weather  
 (They come for) women, weed and weather  
 For the women, weed and weather  
 (From all around the world for the) women, weed and weather  
 Got that women, weed and weather  
 Don't it sound clever, come and play  
 What more can I say? Welcome to LA Known for that homegrown where I come from  
 Smoke one, palm trees, double D's got 'em topless in the sun  
 I shall proceed, that's me, muthafuck your opinion  
 How many ways am I killing 'em? Shit, right around a billion  
 We on it, that mean we living for the moment  
 That mean she'll fuck 'til the morning, time and I got time  
 And I know that I'm in a position of controlling, anything by that ocean  
 I'm a boss I'll buy that ocean, ain't nobody fucking with this They want that shit, they often feind, I give it to  
 'em, but in between  
 My time, I gotta tie shoestrings, life's a trip when you want these things  
 I often slip and then I lean toward three W's in life  
 You know blow job need an application, eating pussy make appetite  
 And yeah my type, I like 'em brown, just like my drink, the fuck you think  
 I don't fuck with no hand me downs, see if you fuck then it's after me  
 You know how much I'mma make it work? You know her dress, slip it in her purse  
 When you discussed your love for lust, just make sure you visit here first, Cali You might catch me in Atlanta  
 looking like a boss  
 New Orleans and then Miami, party in New York  
 Texas I be screwed up, Chi town I be really pimping  
 But nothing like my hometown I'm forever living  
 Women, weed and weather  
 (They come for) women, weed and weather  
 For the women, weed and weather  
 (From all around the world for the) women, weed and weather  
 Got that women, weed and weather  
 Don't it sound clever, come and play  
 What more can I say? Welcome to LA

Songwriters

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