

# 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

I strictly had wanted 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' reputable

Family 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 a picture 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'm hoping to get her loose like an Uncle Luke Anthem  
I'm two blocks away, two hundred and fifty 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

Songwriters

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