

# ADHD

## Kendrick Lamar

Uh uh, fuck that  
8 doobies to the face  
Fuck that  
12 bottles in the case  
Nigga, fuck that  
2 pills and a half, wait  
Nigga, fuck that  
Got a high tolerance  
When your age dont exist  
Man, I swear  
My nigga trippin off that shit again  
Pick him up, then I set him in  
Cold water, then I order someone to bring him vicodin  
Hope to take the pain away  
From the feeling that he feel today  
You know when you part of section 80  
And you feeling like no one can relate  
Cause you are, you are  
A loner, loner  
Marijuana, endorphins  
Make you stronger, stronger  
Im in the house party trippin off  
My generation sippin cough syrup like its water  
Never no pancakes in the kitchen  
Man, no wonder our lives is caught up  
In the daily superstition  
That the word is bout to end  
Who gives a fuck? we never do listen  
Unless it comes with an 808  
A melody and some hoes  
Playstation and some drank  
Technology bumping Soul  
Looking around and all I see  
Is a big crowd, thats product of me  
And they probably relatives  
Relevant for a rebels dream  
Yep, the president is black  
She black too  
Purple label on her back

But that dap  
Is like when she take it straight to the head  
Then she look at me  
She got ADHD  
8 doobies to the face  
Fuck that  
12 bottles in the case  
Nigga, fuck that  
2 pills and a half, wait  
Nigga, fuck that  
Got a high tolerance  
When your age dont exist Like woah oh oh woah  
(Dont got a limit just gimme some more with it)  
(Dont got a limit just gimme some more with it)  
(They always told me ad-hd did it) And then she started  
And then she started  
Feeling herself like no on else in this apartment  
Beg you pardon  
Oh I rap baby, how old are you?  
She say 22, I say 23  
Ok then we all crack babies  
Damn, why you say that?  
She said where my drink at?  
Imma tell you later, just tell your neighbors  
Have the police relax  
I stood up, shut the blinds  
Closed the screen, jumbotron  
Made it to the back, where she reside  
Then she said, read between the lines  
Yep, hope that I get close enough  
When the lights turn down  
And the fact that she just might open up  
When the new flow start to drown  
Her body and I, know the both of us really deep in the move now  
Its nothing we can do now  
Somebody walked in with a pound  
Of that Bay Area kush  
She looked at me then looked  
At it, then she grabbed it  
Then she said, get it understood  
You know why we crack babies  
Because we born in the 80s  
That ADHD crazy 8 doobies to the face  
Fuck that  
12 bottles in the case

Nigga, fuck that  
2 pills and a half, wait  
Nigga, fuck that  
Got a high tolerance  
When your age dont exist Like woah oh oh woah  
(Dont got a limit just gimme some more with it)  
(Dont got a limit just gimme some more with it)  
(They always told me ad-hd did it) You can have all my shine  
I'll give you the light  
Double cup, deuce, four, six  
Just mix it in Sprite  
Ecstasy, shrooms, blow, dro, hoes  
Whatever you like  
You can have all my shine  
I'll give you the light.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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