

The Spiteful Chant (ft. ScHoolBoy Q)

Kendrick Lamar

I know a lot of people that smile in my face
But talk behind my back every time I'm gone
So when they call my number, I don't never pick up
I don't owe you shit, bitch, leave me alone
I'm going big, suck my dick
I'm going big, suck my dick
I'm going big, suck my dick
I'm going big, suck my dick
Too many niggas, not enough hoes
And some of you niggas, acting like hoes
Stay to myself like loners do
Get high by myself, I'm not in the mood
To politic or be fake with you
We apologize if you ever knew
Too many niggas, and not enough hoes
And most of you niggas, acting like hoes Everything I do is tÃ¼relem
I'ma take my time, I'ma master it
You should be mindful of a mastermind
Put a landmine right where your momma live
Now blow up, blow up, hold up
I seen your kind before
See me as a dollar sign
Till I resign on your report
That I done you wrong, and I mean to know
My homie never
Nigga right now, it's now or never
Nigga right now, I'm high as ever but however I know a lot of people that smile in my face
But talk behind my back every time I'm gone
So when they call my number, I don't never pick up
I don't owe you shit, bitch, leave me alone
I'm going big, suck my dick
I'm going big, suck my dick
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Too many niggas, not enough hoes
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To politic or be fake with you

We apologize if you ever knew
Too many niggas, and not enough hoes
And most of you niggas, acting like hoes Everybody heard that I fuck with Dre
And they wanna tell me, I made it
Nigga I ain't made shit
If he gave me a handout
I'mma take his wrist and break it
Nigga, I'm faded off of that Nuvo
Chilling with two hoes in here
And they tie my laces, living the Matrix
As them pills disappear
Me and my niggas just acting bad
HiiiPower conglomerate
Living that life and counting this cash
Old friends I no longer have I know a lot of people that smile in my face
But talk behind my back every time I'm gone
So when they call my number, I don't never pick up
I don't owe you shit, bitch, leave me alone
I'm going big, suck my dick
I'm going big, suck my dick
Too many niggas, not enough hoes
And some of you niggas, acting like hoes I remember when I came out and shit
Man it's been so long since they see my dick
Probably been five months since I seen my seed
God dammit K. Dot when it comes to this
When I was sleeping on couches
Nigga couldn't get a call, just a Glock for my belt
Nigga I was motherfucking outchea
With the flashing lights had me stuck like reindeer
When I should have been making bangers
I was somewhere stuck with a flame here
Motherfucker see how far that I came here
Went broke and I came up in the same year
Can I get a hell yea?
Drop my tear, hold my joy, show my pride
(Music saved my fucking life I'm doing right
And you left behind
Feel my pain, now I'm styling
Hermes shit, I spent a thousand
Different homes, different islands)
Dropped my mixtape and it sold like an album
Reason why I'm going big bitch, suck my dick
Yeah I'm going big bitch, suck my dick
Tell 'em I'm going big bitch, suck my dick
Yeah I'm going big bitch, suck my dick

Too many niggas, not enough hoes
And some of you niggas, acting like hoes
Stay to myself like loners do
Get high by myself, I'm not in the mood
To politic or be fake with you
We apologize if you ever knew
Too many niggas, and not enough hoes
And most of you niggas, acting like hoes
Like hoes, like hoes, like hoes, like hoes,
Like hoes, nigga actin' a hoe
Like hoes, like hoes, like hoes
You acting like a hoe, you acting like a hoe,
You acting like a hoe, you acting like a hoe
Niggas actin like hoes, like hoes, like hoes, like hoes

Songwriters

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