## Sing About Me, I'm Dying of Thirst

## **Kendrick Lamar**

(Sing about me)[Intro/Hook] When the lights shut off And its my turn to settle down My main concern Promise that you will sing about me Promise that you will sing about meI said when the lights shut off And its my turn to settle down My main concern Promise that you will sing about me Promise that you will sing about me[Verse 1] I woke up this morning and figured I'd call you In case I'm not here tomorrow I'm hoping that I can borrow a piece of mind I'm behind on what's really important My mind is really distorted I find nothing but trouble in my life I'm fortunate you believe in a dream This orphanage we call a ghetto is quite a routine And last night was just another distraction Or a reaction of what we consider madness I know exactly what happened You ran outside when you heard my brother cry for help Held him like a newborn baby and made him feel Like everything was alright And a fight he tried to put up, but the type Of bullet that stuck had went against his will As blood spilled on your hands My plans rather vindictive Everybody's a victim in my eyes When I ride its a murderous rhythm And outside became pitch black A demon glued to my back whispering, "Get em" I got em, and I ain't give a fuck That same mentality I told my brother not to duck In actuality its a trip how we trip off of colors I wonder if I'll ever discover A passion like you and recover The life that I knew as a young'n

In pajamas and?

When thunder comes it rains cats and dogs
Dumb niggas like me never prosper
Prognosis of a problem child
I'm proud and well devoted
This piru shit been in me forever

So forever I'mma push it, wherever whenever And I love you cause you love my brother like you did Just promise me you'll tell this story when you make it big

And if I die before your album drop I hope --[Hook]

Promise that you will sing about me

Promise that you will sing about meI said when the lights shut off

And its my turn to settle down

My main concern

Promise that you will sing about me

Promise that you will sing about me[Verse 2]

You wrote a song about my sister on your tape

And called it section .80, the message resemble Brenda's Got a Baby

Whats crazy was, I was hearin about it

But doubted your ignorance, how could you ever

Just put her on blast and shit

Judging her past and shit

Well it's completely my future

A nigga behind me right now asking for ass and shit

And I'mma need that 40 dollars even if I gotta

Fuck, suck and swallow in the parking lot

Cause I was ? and followed by a married man, a father of three

My titties bounce on the cadence of his tingling keys

Matter of fact he my favorite cause he tip me with E's

He got a cousin named David and I seen him last week

This is the life of another girl damaged by the system

These foster homes, I run away and never do miss em

See, my hormones just run away and if I can get em back

To where they used to be then I'll probably be in the denim

Of a family gene that show women how to be woman, or better yet a leader

You need her to learn something, then you probably need to beat her

That's how I was taught

Three niggas in one room, first time I was tossed

And I'm exhausted

But fuck that "Sorry for your loss shit"

My sister died in vain, but what point are you trying to gain

If you can't fit the pumps I walk in?

I'll wait

Your rebuttal a little too late

And if you have a album date, just make sure I'm not in the song Cause I don't need the attention bring enough of that on my own

And matter fact did I mention that I physically feel great? A doctor's approval is a waste of time, I know I'm straight I'll probably live longer than you and never fade away.

I'll never fade away. I'll never fade away.

I'll never fade away, I'll never fade away I know my fate, and I'm on the grind for this cake

I'mma get or die trying, I'm eyeing every male gender with intentions of buying You lying to these motherfuckers, talking about you can help with my story

You can help me if you sell this pussy for me, nigga

Don't ignore me nigga...fuck your sorry nigga bullshit[Hook]

When the lights shut off

And its my turn to settle down

My main concern

Promise that you will sing about me Promise that you will sing about meI said when the lights shut off And its my turn to settle down

My main concern

Promise that you will sing about me
Promise that you will sing about me[Verse 3]
Sometimes I look in a mirror and ask myself
Am I really scared of passing away
If it's today I hope I hear a

Cry out from heaven so loud it can water down a demon
With the holy ghost till it drown in the blood of Jesus
I wrote some raps that make sure that my lifeline
Rake in the cent of a reaper, ensuring that my allegiance
With the other side may come soon

And if I'm doomed, may the wound
Help me mother be blessed for many moons

I suffer a lot

And every day the glass mirror get tougher to watch
I tie my stomach in knots

And I'm sure not why I'm infatuated with death My imagination is surely an aggravation of threats

That can come about

Cause the tongue is mighty powerful And I can name a list of your favorites that probably vouch

Maybe cause I'm dreamer and sleep is the cousin of death

Really stuck in the scheme of, wondering whem I'mma rest

And you're right, your brother was a brother to me

And your sister's situation was the one that put me

In a direction to speak of something that's realer than the TV screen

By any means, wasn't trying to offend or come between

Her personal life, I was like "it need to be told

Cursing the life of 20 generations after her" so

Exactly would have happened if I hadn't continued rappin

Or steady being distracted by money drugs and four
Fives, I count lives all on these songs
Look at the weak and cry, pray one day you'll be strong
Fighting for your rights, even when you're wrong
And hope that at least one of you sing about me when I'm gone

Now am I worth it?

Did I put enough work in?[Hook]

Promise that you will sing about me

Promise that you will sing about meI said when the lights shut off

And its my turn to settle down

My main concern

Promise that you will sing about me

Promise that you will sing about me[Skit](Dying of Thirst)Tired of running

Tired of hunting

My own kind

But retiring nothing

Tires are steady screeching, the driver is rubbing

Hands on the wheel, who said we buzzing?

Dying of thirst

Dying of thirst

Dying of thirstDope on the corner

Look at the coronoer

Daughter is dead

Mother is mourning her

Strayed bullets, AK bullets

Resuscitation was waiting patiently

But they couldn't, bring her back

Who got the footage? channel 9

Cameras lookin, it's hard to channel your energy

When you know you're crooked

Banana clip split his banana pudding

I'm like Tre, that's Cuba Gooding

I know I'm good at

Dying of thirst

Dying of thirst

Dying of thirstHow many sins?

I'm running out

How many sins?

I lost count

Dreams are balled in like Spaulding

But only shotty bounce

The reaper calling

I'm cottonmouth

Money is power, yours is ours

Lay with a snitch, die with a coward

Hope we get rich, hope we can tower Over the city with vanity with the music louder

The same song

A black flower

I'll show you how to

Dye your thirst

Dye your thirst

Dye your thirstWhat are we doing?

Who are we fooling?

Hell is hot, fire is proven

To burn for eternity, return of the student

That never learned how to live right just by how to shoot it

Tired of running, choirs is humming

Tell us to visit, we lying about coming

Now back to business, loading the guns in

Back of the Buick, your hood is viewed

And the beef is bubbling

It's no discussion, hereditary

All of my cousins

Dying of thirst

Dying of thirst

Dying of thirstToo many sins

I'm running out

Somebody sinned

Me a wealth of the draught

See, all I know, is taking notes

On taking this life for granted

Granted, if he provoke

My best days, I stress days (Lord forgive me for all my sins for I not know...)

My best days, I stress days

Say "Fuck the world," my sex slave

Money, pussy and greed was my next crave

Whatever it is, know its next grave

Tired of running, tired of running

Tired of tumbling, tired of running

Tired of tumbling

Back once my momma say

"See a pastor, give me a promise

What if today was the rapture, and you completely tarnished

The truth will set you free, so to me be completely honest

You dying of thirst

You dying of thirst

So hop in that water, and pray that it works"[Skit/Outro]

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>