

Alright

Kendrick Lamar

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Alles my life I has to fight, nigga
Alles my life I
Hard times like God
Bad trips like: "God!"
Nazareth, I'm fucked up
Homie you fucked up
But if God got us we then gon' be alright Nigga, we gon' be alright
Nigga, we gon' be alright
We gon' be alright
Do you hear me, do you feel me? We gon' be alright
Nigga, we gon' be alright
Huh? We gon' be alright
Nigga, we gon' be alright
Do you hear me, do you feel me? We gon' be alright Uh, and when I wake up
I recognize you're lookin' at me for the pay cut
Behind my side we lookin' at you from the face down
What mac-11 even boom with the bass down
Schemin'! And let me tell you bout my life
Painkillers only put me in the twilight
What pretty pussy and Benjamin is the highlight
Now tell my mama I love her but this what I like
Lord knows, 20 of 'em in my Chevy
Tell 'em all to come and get me, reapin' everything I sow
So my karma come and Heaven no preliminary hearing
So my record and my motherfucking gang can stand in silence for the record
Tell the world I know it's too late
The hoes, the girls think I gone crazy
Try and fight my vices all day
Won't you please believe when I say When you know, we been hurt, been down before, nigga
When my pride was low, lookin' at the world like, "where do we go, nigga?"
And we hate Popo, wanna kill us dead in the street for sure, nigga
I'm at the preacher's door

My knees gettin' weak and my gun might blow but we gon' be alright
Nigga, we gon' be alright

Nigga, we gon' be alright

We gon' be alright

Do you hear me, do you feel me? We gon' be alright

Nigga, we gon' be alright

Huh? We gon' be alright

Nigga, we gon' be alright

Do you hear me, do you feel me? We gon' be alright
What you want, a house or a car

40 acres and a mule, a piano a guitar

Anything, see my name is Lucy, I'm your dog

Motherfucker you can live at the mall

I can see the evil, I can tell it I know when it's illegal

I don't think about it, I deposit every other zero

Thinkin' of my partner put the candy, paint it on the regal

Diggin' in my pocket ain't a profit, big enough to feed you

Everyday my logic, get another dollar just to keep you

In the presence of your chico ah!

I don't talk about it, be about it, everyday I see cool

If I got it then you know you got it, Heaven, I can reach you

Pet dog, pet dog, pet dog, my dog that's all

Pick back and chat I shut the back for y'all

I rap, I'm black, on track and rest assured

My rights, my wrongs are right till I'm right with God
When you know, we been hurt, been down before, nigga

When my pride was low, lookin' at the world like, "where do we go, nigga?"

And we hate Popo, wanna kill us dead in the street for sure, nigga

I'm at the preacher's door

My knees gettin' weak and my gun might blow but we gon' be alright
Nigga, we gon' be alright

Nigga, we gon' be alright

We gon' be alright

Do you hear me, do you feel me? We gon' be alright

Nigga, we gon' be alright

Huh? We gon' be alright

Nigga, we gon' be alright

Do you hear me, do you feel me? We gon' be alright
I keep my head up high

I cross my heart and hope to die

Lovin' me is complicated

Too afraid, a lot of changes

I'm alright and you're a favorite

Dark nights in my prayers
I remembered you was conflicted

Misusing your influence, sometimes I did the same

Abusing my power full of resentment

Resentment that turned into a deep depression

Found myself screamin' in the hotel room

I didn't wanna self destruct, the evils of Lucy was all around me

So I went runnin' for answers

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>