The Spiteful Chant

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

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 hoesEverything I do is türelem

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 howeverI 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

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 hoesEverybody 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 hoesI 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 hoesLike hoes, 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 KENDRICK LAMAR, MARK SPEARSPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/