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Kendrick Lamar

Why so sad?  
Walking around with them blue faces  
She said I'm down on my luck  
And it's something I gotta have  
Blue faces  
I hit the bank today and told them color me bad  
Blue faces  
Get that new money, and it's breaking me down honey Two tears in the bucket I cry with you  
But I could never lie with you  
I could never afford not to afford  
I could never put my plans to the side with you  
I could never see a red light  
Like a deer with a headlight  
I freeze up when I re-up  
See I barely have patience  
And you're relating  
Only the moment to complete us  
Why you hate to work for it?  
The reason I never went to work for it  
See a nine to five was so jive turkey  
But when Thanksgiving came that check didn't hurt me  
You plead the fifth  
I read the Fifth Amendment  
We both criminals with bad intentions  
They say time heals all  
But if I can shortcut  
My success, Corvettes by tomorrow  
Why so sad?  
Walking around with them blue faces  
She said I'm down on my luck  
And it's something I gotta have  
Blue faces  
I hit the bank today and told them color me bad  
Blue faces  
Get that new money, and it's breaking me down honey My home girl got a credit card scam  
She got a scholarship to college but she don't give a damn  
Intuition she got a broke bitch wishin'  
She tell me this on the phone with the noodles in the pan  
I know you, woman, I console you, woman

You feel like the universe owes you, woman  
Oh the anticipation, of hoping you could make it  
Bitches don't prosper chasing education  
But you're talented, and can't handle it  
And your homegirls can't be your manager  
365 times four, plus more  
If yan't get it right, tell me, do you got the stamina?  
But shit, ain't no money like fast money  
Even today I'm considered a crash dummy  
A rapper chasing stardom, how can I fast forward?  
My accolades better than all them  
Why so sad?  
Walking around with them blue faces  
She said I'm down on my luck  
And it's something I gotta have  
Blue faces  
I hit the bank today and told them color me bad  
Blue faces  
Get that new money, and it's breaking me down honey I wrote this song looking at a broke home baby  
You know the poverty stricken the little broke boy and babies  
Somebody yell "Kendrick American, they sho' is crazy"  
And I said "why?"  
Then he looked me in the eye, and said "nigga you fucked up"  
You're banking on good luck, you wishing for miracles  
You never been through shit, you're crying hysterical  
You settle for everything, complain about everything  
You say you sold crack, my world amphetamine  
Your projects ain't shit, I live in a hut bitch  
I'm living to keep warm, you living to pay rent  
I paid my way through by waiting on Allah  
You played your way through, by living in sci-fi  
Bullshitting yourself, you talking to strangers  
Same thing goes for the ones you came with  
When y'all came on the boat looking for hope  
And all you can say is that you're looking for dope  
These days ain't no compromise  
And your pain ain't mines half the time  
A brand new excuse ain't shit to me  
Bitch I made my moves, with shackled feet  
Cape Town In today's day and age we practice the self pity of taking the easy way out  
You wait on them, him and her  
But when a blessing takes long, that's when you go wrong  
You selfish motherfucker Why so sad?  
Walking around with them blue faces  
She said I'm down on my luck

And it's something I gotta have  
Blue faces  
I hit the bank today and told them color me bad  
Blue faces  
Get that new money, and it's breaking me down honeyPimp pimp hooray  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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