Lyrical G (feat. Papoose, DJ Kay Slay)

Kendrick Lamar

Gangsta, gangsta x 5 When I kick it, I kick it as if the beat was my enemy you have thought it was tender me on point like a widow P got that leverly give them dearies that do what it do, payin a picture like duderline, you ain't shit but do do, in the city where see me get pointed that damn it you you can hide, you get it if you want to, I do karate moves but the crushing tiger just might get broken down by a writer, yeah the passenger hopped out, but you got shot by the driver there's a killer like everywhere so why would you take it there, neighborhood terrorist got the terror when this people scared that's why my intelligence tell me to keep a banker you tell me f*ck you I'll tell you f*ck you back with my index finger I can flip on some killershit but I'd rather keep cool keep it sober minded try not to be a p**sy like you nigga that kale cold attack, Cali on my back till my torso break nigga this is where it's at that's gangsta. Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta x 5I'm so malicious I blow your wicked, make em close as stigiuos, hells kitchen I'm blowing dishes this is spoken wisdom as I journey a poe and mission I'ma lift it, my flow is gift it she cold with a bow and ribbon the role of riches, low the bisquits let's go to distance I'm blow and listen my car how why you with a broken mission they so suspicious, low and vicious with no convictions juries making their own decisions they want us to go to prison call adrenaline I got this soul like a poe living and.like I'm co-existent to prohibition I'm a dressin critics who say these widows the best as spit it mother of statistics they rap with metaphysics and they yeah simplistic, they stay out as repetition show some recognition hold your .my pessimistic best that ever did it, Papoose is the definition. Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta x 5

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