## Bitch, Don't Kill My Vibe - Remix

## **Kendrick Lamar**

[Hook]

I am a sinner who's probably gonna sin again Lord forgive me, Lord forgive me

Things I don't understand

Sometimes I need to be alone

Bitch don't kill my vibe, bitch don't kill my vibe

I can feel your energy from two planets away

I got my drink, I got my music

I would share it but today I'm saying

Bitch, don't kill my vibe; bitch, don't kill my vibe

Bitch, don't kill my vibe; bitch, don't kill my vibe[Verse 1 - Kendrick Lamar]

Look inside of my soul and you can find gold and maybe get rich, hol' up Trinidad Jame\$ in four weeks

But now my album platinum and shit, so what

Y'all keep the numbers

I'm more than another statistic, my nigga

This courtesy of Compton

Brooklyn go hard, motherfucker

Love me on the East like I'm Chuck D

Dominicans wish that I was born there

I'm lookin' to be the god MC

You look at my hat and see thorns there

I look at the game and see porn there

I'm fuckin' this industry hard

I'm bagging this money, tea-bagging your honey

You thought I was fresh out the yard

Don't cry to me dummy, you're a lightweight

They tell me you nice and I'm like "wait"

Go get me a knife, you're looking like steak

And when the stakes are high, I stake out for days

And when the water inside, you're Bobby Boucher

We thirsty nigga, never alert me, nigga

I got a P89 in a suitcase

I know you heard me, nigga, this is a burpee, nigga

Lyrical exercise

Right now, homie, I'm in the extra vibe

Pipe down, on the curb when you heard that I got these words

To the upper echelon, that's excellent[Hook][Verse 2 - Jay-Z]

Up in the clouds, me and my spouse

Rumors on the ground gettin' too loud

Please turn them shits down, can't hear myself think

Turbulence, shit, almost spilled my drink

In the White House with a mink

Running through that bitch like it's my house

All up in the hall like a mall

Told you motherfuckers, all I do is ball

No, I don't 'member you, I don't intend to empty my memory bank
It's a million dollars in it, baby, Hilary Swank
Sittin' next to Hillary smellin' like dank
Presidental pardon, name one nigga out there harder than him

I'll wait

I've been in my wave like 20 years straight
I've been on my vibe like 20 years straight
Don't fuck up my high, fuck up my high
Nights like this, I could fuck up a pie
Still be straight (still be straight)
Fall back, bitch, I got a lot on my plate
Don't waste my breath

I don't know how many moons a nigga got left
Back to this joint, smokin' this shit like I'm tryna' prove a point
I'm the highest, the highest title, numero uno
Kill my vibe, that's your motherfuckin' funeral[Verse 3 - Kendrick Lamar]
Between you and me, turn eulogy to urinals, niggas pissed off
I'm in this lil' diss shit, I'm pushin' my fort
Leader of the new school, on my toes like a ballerina

Who knew I'd be Black Swan World in my palms, ironically I am the Globetrotters' best Cause I didn't drop the ball

Told niggas when I was 16 that I'd write a 16

To put a nigga right on the big screen

In the paddy wagon with six teens

Should have been in the pen but now my pen write with morphine I heal niggas, touch down with more fiends

I kill niggas, audio crack, khakis to meal ticket Cardio lap, was running for dear life but now I'm running the map

Bitch, I'm here nigga
Picture lil homie giving a fuck for what a fuck nigga gotta say

Nigga you never be Jay, never be Nas, never be Snoop nor Dre
You ain't get killed in Vegas or in a Suburban
Nigga, Puffy Daddy wasn't your favorite
So many washed up with detergent
But I don't dry tears, I just aim at them on purpose
Like BLUCK, Mini-14 like bluck

Empty out another magazine like BLUCK
Hit a young nigga, get back
I kill 'em all when they try to kill my vibe
I am the bad, the good God, the last the hood got
The last that would try to pass a good job
If Shawn's a black Beatle then I need a 10 second drum solo
Bitch see you at Woodstock

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