

# Kendrick Lamar, Alright

Alls my life I has to fight, nigga  
Alls 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

[Pharrell Williams:]  
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

[Pharrell Williams:]  
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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 thats 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

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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