

Kendrick Lamar, For Free? (Interlude)

Fuck you, motherfucker, you a ho-ass nigga.
I don't know why you trying to go big, nigga
you ain't shit. Walking around like you God's gift to Earth, nigga
you ain't shit. You ain't even buy me no outfit for the fourth.
I need that Brazilian, wavy, twenty eight inch, you playin'.
I shouldn't be fuckin' with you anyway, I need a baller ass, boss ass nigga.
You're a off brand ass nigga, everybody know it,
your homies know it, everybody fuckin' know.
Fuck you nigga, don't call me no more.
You won't know, you gonna lose on a good bitch.
My other nigga is on, you off.
What the fuck is really going on?

This dick ain't free
You lookin' at me like it ain't a receipt
Like I never made end's meet, eatin' your leftovers and raw meat
This dick ain't free
Livin' in captivity raised my cap salary
Celery, tellin' me green is all I need
Evidently all I seen was spam and raw sardines
This dick ain't free, I mean, baby
You really think we could make a baby named Mercedes
Without a Mercedes Benz and twenty four inch rims
Five percent tint, and air conditioning vents
Hell fuckin' naw, this dick ain't free
I need forty acres and a mule
Not a forty ounce and a pitbull
Bullshit, matador, matador
Had the door knockin', let 'em in, who's that?
Genital's best friend, this dick ain't free
Pity the fool that made the pretty in you prosper
Titty juice and pussy lips kept me obnoxious
Kept me up watchin' pornos in poverty - apology? No
Watch you politic with people less fortunate, like myself
Every dog has its day, now doggy style shall help
This dick ain't free
Matter fact it need interest, matter fact it's nine inches
Matter fact see our friendship based on business
Pension, more pension, you're pinchin', my consensus
Been relentless, fuck forgiveness, fuck your feelings
Fuck your sources, all distortion, if you fuck it's more abortion
More divorce courts and portion
My check with less endorsement left me dormant
Dusted, doomed, disgusted, forced with
Fuck you think is in more shit?
Porcelain pipes pressure, bust 'em twice
Choice is deaf, a state that decapitated the horseman
Oh America, you bad bitch, I picked cotton that made you rich
Now my dick ain't free

I'mma get my Uncle Sam to fuck you up. You ain't no king