

# Kendrick Lamar, Purple Hearts (ft. Summer Walker)

Mm, tippy toeing and I'm up walking, mm  
Rolling sevens, I ain't not ready for no coffin  
I know y'all love it when the drugs talking, but  
Shut the fuck up when you hear love talking  
Shut the fuck up when you hear love talking  
If the God be the source then I am the plug talking  
Yeah, baby  
Yeah, baby  
Yeah, baby  
Yeah, baby

This my undisputed truth, uh-huh  
My life is like forbidden fruit, my bitch know better than I do  
A woman's worth, I barely went to church  
I'd rather fast with you than fuck it up  
Fucking with skirts 'cause I'm rational  
A nigga still gon' be a nigga, emoji heart, my family pictures  
Two-stepping away from rappers, I don't trust their true intentions  
I'm not in the music business, I been in the human business  
Whole life been social distant, hoes like when you not trippin'  
I duck the party, who said they saw me?  
Crown on Bob Marley, wrist on Yo Gotti  
They gon' judge your life for a couple likes on the double tap  
Them hoes is sorry, they all get bodied  
I bless it that you have an open heart, I bless that you forgive  
I bless it that you can learn from a loss, I bless it that you heal  
I bless one day that you attract somebody with your mind exact  
A patient life, flaws, bless 'em twice and they'll bless you back

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(How's love) How's love when it's heart to your soul?  
But my nigga, left his ass on the road  
Gossiping 'bout some shit you don't know  
Oh, you hoe (Yeah, yeah, yeah, fasho)  
I hate it here, bay daddy still on my phone  
I hate it here, asking if I been on the pole  
I hate it here, if you keep lurkin gon the low  
If you a fan, just let me know  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now if it's love, I deserve to get some head on a balcony sometimes, sometimes  
And if I feel where your heart can be, you still gon' be a part of me, I love my, love my (Love my, love my)  
Summer in the storm, I cannot conform (I cannot conform, I cannot conform)  
I just might love you still, just think I love me more  
It ain't love if you gon' judge me for my past  
No, it ain't love if you ain't never eat my ass  
It ain't love if you just only tie me down because you seen me in my bag  
That's why I'm anti everyone before this mask

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Yo, yo  
Telekinesis, I'm purifying these D speeches  
While I'm crying, I clean the feet of the sweet Jesus  
Dreams, visions get blurry of the Elohim is light  
It's known to tear retinas in a single gleam  
Shut the fuck up when you hear His love talking  
To the mind, it's God's cypher, divine in a small portion, uh  
Faded pictures, this global madness, the intervention  
This world's in the Twilight Zone  
This is the fifth dimension  
God, please blow the whistle, we need an intermission  
My good deeds in front of your door  
I'm standing by the entrance  
With heavy baggage, my brother's ashes  
I seen tragic, I did dirt, smacked death and held it to that nigga cabbage  
Love, we killin' greed, we killin' homelessness  
And I don't give a fuck about this land, I want ownership  
Blow your head just for God's sake  
Listen what the stars say when I say it's God's way

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