

# Kendrick Lamar, Count Me Out

We may not know which way to go  
On this dark road  
(Mr. Duckworth)  
All of these hoes make it difficult  
Session 10, break though

One of these lives, I'ma make things right  
With the wrongs I've done, that's one of you now  
With the Father, Son, 'til then, I fight  
Rain on me, put the blame on me  
Got guilt, got hurt, got shame on me  
Got six magazines that's aimed at me  
Done every magazine, what's fame to me?  
It's a game to me, where the bedroom at?  
Sleep, I ain't had to flex with that  
What's fed when the hearts and the words don't reach?  
What's fed when the money don't take things back?  
It's rare when somebody take your dreams back?  
I care too much, wanna share too much  
In my head too much, I shut down too  
I ain't there too much, I'm a complex soul  
They layered me up, then broke me down  
And moralities dust, I lack in trust  
This time around, I trust myself  
Please everybody else but myself  
All else fails, I was myself  
Out done fear, out done myself  
This year, you better one yourself  
Masks on the babies, mask on an opp  
Wear masks in the neighborhood stores when you shop  
But a mask won't hide who you are inside  
Look around, the realities carved in the lies  
Wipe my ego, dodge my pride  
Look myself in the mirror  
Amityville, I ain't seen nothin' scarier  
I fought like a pit bull terrier, blood I shed could fill up aquariums  
Tell my angels, "Carry 'em"  
Every emotion been deprived  
Even my strong points couldn't survive  
If I didn't learn to love myself, forgive myself a hundred times, dawg

I love when you count me out (Huh)  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out (Wah, woo, wah, woo, wah)  
Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up  
How you gon' win my trust when the lies run deep? (Wah, woo, wah)  
How you gon' bend your love when the bad don't sleep?  
Beep, beep, crash our feelings in the middle of the street

Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up

When you was at your lowest, tell me where the hoes was at?  
When you was at your lowest, tell me where the bros was at?  
Three-thirty in the mornin', scroll through the call log  
Ain't nobody but the mirror lookin' for the fall off

I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out (Wah, woo, wah, woo, wah)

My name is in your mouth, shoo, shoo  
It's gon' take more than pride to stop  
Call 9-1-1, I caught a body  
Sun up now, yesterday is fadin'  
Healing's only one mile away  
Let me tell you 'bout the women I know (That's my baby)  
I know karma like to follow us strong  
I know millionaires that feel alone  
Anytime I couldn't find God, I still could find myself through a song  
Many find they life in a phone

Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up

You said I'd feel better if I just work hard liftin' my head up  
That left me fed up  
You made worry, I wanted my version but you ignored me  
Then changed the story  
Then changed the story  
Good energy in the room, drop the location, please  
Antibiotic for the womb, when I'm frustrated, please  
Tryna keep my good conscious in rotation  
Thoughts in my head, they livin' there with no (Gotta keep my good)  
I made a decision, never give you my feelings  
Fuck with you from, fuck with you from a distance  
Some put it on the devil when they fall short  
I put it on my ego, lord of all lords  
Sometimes I fall for her, dawg

I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out  
I love when you count me out (Wah, woo, wah, woo, wah)  
My name is in your mouth

Fuck it up, fuck it up  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up

Miss Regrets, I believe that you done me wrong (Miss Regrets)  
Miss Regrets, can you please exit my home? (Miss Regrets)  
Miss Regret, I think I'm better off alone  
Miss Regret, I got these deep regrets  
Some things I can't regret  
Lord knows, I've tried my best  
You said it's not my best  
I came up out my flesh  
Some things I must confess  
Spoke my truth, paid my debt  
Can't you see I'ma wreck?  
Let me lose, I digress  
This is me and I'm blessed  
This is me and I'm blessed  
This is me and I'm blessed  
This is me and I'm blessed  
Anybody fightin' through the stress?  
Anybody fightin' through the