

# Kendrick Lamar, Father Time (ft. Sampha)

You really need some therapy  
Real nigga don't need no therapy, fuck you talkin' about?  
Nah, nah, you sound stupid as fuck  
Shit, everybody stupid  
Yeah, well, you need to talk to someone  
You talk to everyone

I come from a generation of home invasions  
And I got daddy issues, that's on me  
Everything them four words done taught me  
Made Heaven's bury deep  
That man knew a lot  
But not enough to keep me past them streets  
My life is a plot, twisted from directions that I can't see  
Daddy issues run across my head, told me, "Fuck a foul"  
I'm teary-eyed, wanna throw my hands, I won't think out loud  
A foolish pride, if I lose again, won't go in the house  
I stand outside, laughin' was my friends, they don't know my life  
Daddy issues made me learn losses, I don't take those well  
Momma said that boy is exhausted, he said, "Go fuck yourself"  
If he give up now, that's gon' cost him, life's a bitch  
You could be a bitch or step out the margin, I got up quick  
I'm chargin' baskets and fallen' backwards, tryna keep balance  
Oh, this the part where mental stability meets talent  
Oh, this the part, he breaks my humility just for practice  
Tactics we learned together, sore losers forever, daddy issues

Early mornin' wake ups (Ah) practicin' on day-ups (Ah)  
Tough love (Ah), but hold up, no chaser (Ah)  
Need no chaser (Ah), need no chaser (Ah)  
Need no chaser (Ah), need no chase  
Early mornin' wake ups (Ah), practicin' on day-ups (Ah, day ups)  
Tough love (Ah), but hold up, no chaser (Ah)  
Need no chaser (Ah), need no chaser (Ah)  
Need no chaser (Ah), need no chaser

I got daddy issues, that's on me  
Lookin' for, "I love you," rarely emphasizin' for my relief  
A child that grew accustomed, jumping' up when I scraped my knee  
'Cause if I cried about it, he'd surely tell me to not be weak  
Daddy issues, hear my emotions, never express myself  
Man should never show feelings, bein' sensitive never helped  
His momma died, I asked him why he goin' back to work so soon  
His first reply was on this life, the pills got no silver spoon  
Daddy issues, fuck everybody, go get your money, son  
Protect yourself, trust nobody, only your momma'nem  
This made relationships seem cloudy, never attached to none  
So if you took some likings around me, I might reject the love  
Daddy issues kept me competitive, that's a fact, nigga  
I don't give a fuck what's the narrative, I am that nigga  
When Kanye got back with Drake, I was slightly confused  
Guess I'm not mature as I think, got some healin' to do  
Egotistic, zero-given fucks and to be specific (Ah)  
Need assistance with the way I was brought up (Ah, ah)  
What's the difference when your heart is made of stone  
And your mind is made of gold and your tongue has made its word  
But it may weaken your soul  
My niggas ain't got no daddy, grew up overcompensatin'  
Learn shit 'bout bein' a man and disguise it as bein' a gangsta  
I love my father for tellin' me take off the gloves  
'Cause everything he didn't want was everything I was  
And to my partners that figured it out without a father  
I salute you, may your blessings be neutral to your toddles  
It's crucial, they can't stop us if we see the mistakes

'Til then, let's give the women a break, grown men with daddy issues

Early mornin' wake ups (Ah), practicin' on day-ups (Ah, day ups)

Tough love (Ah), but hold up, no chaser (Ah)

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