

# Kendrick Lamar, Mr. Morale (ft. Tanna Leone)

Enoch your fathers, your Detox, my callin' is right on time  
Transformation, I must have a thousand lives and like three thousand wives  
You should know that I'm slightly off, fightin' off demons that been outside  
Better known as myself, I'm a demi-God  
Every thought is creative, sometimes I'm afraid of my open mind

Shit on my mind and it's heavy  
Tear you in pieces 'cause it's way too heavy  
My diamonds, the choker is heavy  
More life to give on demand, are you ready  
Who keep 'em honest like us?  
Who in alignment like us?  
Who gotta heal 'em? All us  
When there's no one to call

Don't need no conversation  
It ain't about the business, shut the door now  
Bitch', it's a celebration  
And if this shit ain't bussin', what's it for now?  
Steppin' out when the weight lifts  
Float on 'em, floatin' on em (Ooh-oooh, da-da)  
Steppin' out when the weight lifts  
Float on 'em, floatin' on em (Ooh-oooh, da-da)  
Float on 'em, floatin' on em (Ooh-oooh, da-da)

Uzi, your fathers in deep meditation  
My spirit's awaken, my brain is asleep  
I got a new temperature  
Sharpenin' multiple swords in the faith I believe  
I think about Robert Kelly  
If he weren't molested, I wonder if life'll fail him  
I wonder if Oprah found closure  
The way that she postered the hurt that a women carries  
My mother abused young, like all of them others back were we from  
SSI bury family members, at the re-pass they servin' Popeyes chicken  
What you know about black trauma?  
Half in this, kickin' back is another genre  
Tyler Perry, the face of a thousand rappers  
Used they violence to cover what really happen  
I know somebody's listenin'  
Past life regressions to know my conditions  
It's based of experience  
Comma for comma, my habits insensitive  
Watchin' my cousin struggle with addiction  
Then watchin her first born make a million  
And both of them off the grid  
For forgiveness, I'm sacrificin' myself to start the healin'

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Say  
"Hydrate, it's time to heal", safe  
You're frustrated, I can feel  
Huddle up, tie the flag, call the troops, holler back  
Huddle up, tie the flag, call the troops, holler back  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah