

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-ooh, da-da)
Steppin' out when the weight lifts
Float on 'em, floatin' on em (Ooh-ooh, da-da)
Float on 'em, floatin' on em (Ooh-ooh, 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