

# Kendrick Lamar, Rich (Interlude)

I learned in trappin' in the business  
Smart people makin' horrible decisions, you know?  
Rich nigga, get my dick sucked after the show  
I ain't gonna lie, we were poor  
A bunch of lost souls in survival mode  
There wasn't no way for us unless we find our own  
Running the stores, kicking the doors  
Nigga give me my glory  
Nigga play with me, he ain't gonna even gonna need to tell the story  
This the type shit we grew up out of  
Everybody "gang, gang"  
Those are people that you grew up with man  
The chain gang  
And the bots getting pink  
Niggas shit where you sleep  
Niggas shit where you eat  
Who would ever knew that I would become a fucking Kodak? Huh  
Rap might be good but I'm still pumping gas in the hood  
Chopping up the place so they feel like Thanksgiving  
Got the biggest snipers standing on that Merc business gas, sliding through that  
They red .. for whatever, always knew that everything would get better  
And the show got greater later  
All the gang came from the elders like - "Hear me now, me and my brothers will hear me now, now"