

# Kendrick Lamar, The Jig Is Up (Dump'n) [Prod. by

Picture plenty pussies throwing pelly guns at me  
Paranoia making it more than difficult for me to sleep  
Pinnacle, I know I be, centerfold, I know I got  
But they hate to frame me as the Mona Lisa of Hip-Hop  
So retaliation is a must, when we bend the block  
My niggas dump'n out the roof, (Do-do-do-do-do)  
Drive past, guns blast, shooting up the charts too  
Me, K-D-O-T, put TNT inside my suit  
Walk inside the label, struck a match, and then I blew, bomb  
C4 everywhere, C4 everywhere  
I got three hoes with me, it smells like Dior and derri?re  
Decoy Dodge slow, you can detour to Heaven's stair  
Walking inside Hell's dungeons, I just might derail something  
They pussies, I smell something  
You douche on the daily niggas, you push on them daisies  
I push on gas on the Mercedes, nigga  
Came in this game with a Rolie chain and a dream  
Became reality, made some casualties, my choppers scream

And now we dump'n out the roof, (Do-do-do-do-do)  
Drive past, guns blast, shooting up the charts too  
Me, K-D-O-T, put T-N-T inside my suit  
Walk inside the label, struck a match, then I blew  
/2x

Nigga that thought Good Kid might flop, or that I might go pop  
Or your bitch won't drop, knees when my shit drop  
You're too infatuated with the fucking numbers  
Should make it easy for me to divide and conquer  
I come from Compton, we ain't have it all  
Smoke a space inside the cafeteria hall  
And I'm putting fear in you all  
See your skeletons shaking  
Jump out your body, you Ricky Bobby until you naked  
Y'all pray to God this week I be putting out bombs  
I pray to God this beat is good enough for Shyne  
If not J. Cole, your shit is trash  
But at least my opinion just made everyone laugh  
This is where we at? I guess it's entertainment  
I guess this is speculation making a classic came with  
If I ain't have the patience I'd probably self destruct  
Real people want real music, the jig is up

[Kendrick Lamar & J. Cole:]  
Your worst fear is confirmed  
We love that you crashed and burned  
The real is back  
K. Dot it's your turn, take your victory lap  
King Cole salutin' Compton's own King Kendrick  
Thats the sky is falling, the wind is calling  
Stand for something or die in the morning  
The city hail King Kendrick Lamar  
The world hail King Kendrick Lamar

And now we dump'n out the roof, (Do-do-do-do-do)  
Drive past, guns blast, shooting up the charts too  
Me, K-D-O-T, put T-N-T inside my suit  
Walk inside the label, struck a match, then I blew  
/2x

This is my life and I look at it like its my last  
And I'm lookin' right past the future as I reminisce on my past  
And I don't even think how I used to, my mind is on rocket blast  
And I don't even drink like I used too, and I don't even smoke

So you know this natural flow is for users since they want to go to rehab  
Lookin' at the coke that he had, matter fact that followers bother them  
Then but I won't say my bad, see I just lay in the cut  
Watch the product stack up, motherfucker what what  
See now we dump'n out the roof