

Kendrick Lamar, United In Grief

I hope you find some peace of mind in this lifetime
(Tell them, tell 'em, tell them the truth)
I hope you find some paradise
(Tell 'em, tell 'em, tell 'em-tell them your-)
I've been goin' through somethin'
1, 855 days
I've been goin' through somethin'
Be afraid

What is a bitch in a miniskirt?
A man in his feelings with bitter nerve
What is a woman that really hurt?
A demon, you're better off killing her
What is a relative making repetitive narratives on how you did it first?
That is a predator hit reverse
All of your presidents evil thirst
What is a neighborhood rectable?
That is a snitch on a pedestal
What is a house with a better view?
A family broken invariables
What is a rapper with jewelry?
A way that I show my maturity
What if I call on security?
That mean I'm calling on God for purity

I went and got me a therapist
I can debate on my theories and sharing it (Woah)
Consolidate all my comparisons
Humble enough because time is imperative (Woah)
Started to feel like there's only one answer to everything, I don't know where it is (Woah)
Popping a bottle of Claritin (Woah)
Is it my head or my arrogance? (Woah)
Shaking and moving, like, what am I doing? I'm flipping my time through the Rolodex
Indulging myself and my life and my music, the world that I'm in is a cul-de-sac
The world that we in is just menacing
The demons portrayed as religion is
I wake in the morning, another appointment, I hope the psychologist listenin'

The new Mercedes with black G Wagon
The way you front, man, it was all for rap
I was 28 years young, 20 mill' in tax
Bought a couple of mansions, just for practice
500 in jewelry, chain was magic
Never had it in public, late reaction
50K to cousins, post a caption
Pray none of my enemies hold me captive

I grieve different
I grieve different (Huh)

I met her on the third night of Chicago
North America tour, my enclave
Fee-fi-fo-fum-she was a model
Dedicated to the songs I wrote in her Bible
Eyes like green penetratin' the moonlight
Hair done in a bun, energy in the room like
Big Bang for theory, God, hopin' you hear me
Phone out to ring, but tell the world I'm busy
Fair enough, green eyes said her mother didn't care enough
Sympathize when her daddy in a chain gang
Her first brother got killed, he was 21
I was nine when they put the mud in the grave
Heart broken when I .. and say goodbye
Chad left his body after we faceted

Green eyes said you'd be okay, first to assess the pain away

I grieve different
I grieve different (Huh)

The new Mercedes with black G Wagon
The way you front, man, it was all for rap
I was 28 years young, 20 mill' in tax
Bought a couple of mansions, just for practice
500 in jewelry, chain was magic
Never had it in public, late reaction
50K to cousins, post a caption
Pray none of my enemies hold me captive

So what, paralyzed, the county buildin' controlled us
I bought a Rolex watch, I only wore it once
I bought infinity pools I never swimm'd in
I watched Keem buy four cars in four months
You know the family dynamics on repeat
The insecurities locked down on PC
I bought a 2-2-3, nobody peace treat
You won't doo-doo me, I smell TNT
Dave bought him a Porsche, so I bought a Porsche
Paid lottery for it, I ain't want it in portions
Poverty was the case-but the money wipin' the tears away

I grieve different
(Everybody grieves different)
(Everybody grives different)
I grieve different (Huh)