

# 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

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So what, paralyzed, the county buildin' controlled us  
I bought a Rolex watch, I only wore it once  
I bought infinity pools I never swam 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 grieves different)  
I grieve different (Huh)