

Kendrick Lamar, Worldwide Steppers

Kodak Black, Okloma
Eckhart Tolle
And this is the big stepper

I'm a killer, he's a killer, she's a killer, bitch
We's them killers, walkin' zombies, tryna scratch that itch
Germaphobic, heteron

I am not for the faint of heart
My genetic build can build multi universes, the men of God
Playin' "Baby Shark" with my daughter
Watchin' for sharks outside at the same time
Life as a protective father, I'd kill for her
My son Enoch, it's the part two
When I inspire my children and make higher values
In my present moment I saw that through
Ask Whitney about my lust addiction
Text messagin' bitches got my thumbs hurt
Set precedent for a new sacreligion
Writer's block for two years, nothin' moved me
Asked God to speak through me, that's what you're hearing now
The voice of yours truly
Teleport out my home body for comfort
I don't pass judgment, past life regressions keep me in question
Where did I come from? I don't think like I used to
No, I don't blink like I used to
Awkward stares at everybody, see the flesh of man
But still this man compared to nobody
Yesterday I prayed to the flowers and trees
Gratification to the powers that be
Synchronization with my energy shackles that goes to doctor Zebi
Paid it for, cleaned out my toxins, bacteria heavy
Sciatical nerve pinch, I don't know how to feel
Like the first time I fucked a white bitch

The first time I fucked a white bitch, I was sixteen at the Palisades, fumblin' my grades
I traveled with a team, the apache life, Sinternio was like
When Mrs. Becker screamed, "That dough, boy, mixed there with purple rain"
They interchanged the seams
Happy just to be out the hood, with all the wealthy years
Credit cards and family plans, she drove her daddy's Benz
I found out he was a sheriff, that was a win-win
Because he had locked up Uncle Perry
She paid her daddy's sins
Next time I fucked a white bitch, was out in Copenhagen
Good Kid, M.A.A.D City tour, I flourished on them stages
Whitney asked did I have a problem
I said, "I might be racist"
Ancestors watchin' me fuck was like retaliation

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Germaphobic, heteron, homophobic
Photoshoppin' lies and motives
Hide your eyes and pose for the pic'

What the...

Eight billion people on Earth, silent murderers
Non-profit preachers in church, clerks and bellers (Woo)
Hollywood corporate and screwin', teachin' philosophies
You either be dead or in jail, killer psychology
Silent murderer, what's your body count? Who your sponsorship?
Objectify so many bitches, I killed their confidence (What the-)

The media's the new religion, you killed the consciousness (What the fuck?)
Your jealousy is way too pretentious, you killed accomplishments (What the fuck?)
Niggas kill freedom of speech, everyone sensitive (What the fuck?)
If your opinion fuck around and leak, might as well send you off (What the-)
The industry has killed the creators
I'd be the first to say to each exec', "I'm saving your children" (What the fuck?)
We can't negotiate (What the-)
I caught a couple of bodies myself, slipped my community
My last Christmas toy drive in Compton handed out eulogies
Not because the rags in the park had red gradient
But because the high blood pressure flooded the caterin'
So what's the difference between your life? We're hiding motives
The fatalities and reality bring you closure
The noble person that goes to work and pray like they 'posed to?
Slaughter people too, your murder's just a bit slower

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