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## Kendrick Lamar

Is this mic on?  
Hey! Hey! Turn the mic up!  
I want the mic  
We bringing up nobody-nobody-nobody  
But the number one rapper in the world  
He done travelled all over the world  
He came back just to give you some game  
All the little boys and girls, come up here  
This for you, come on up  
Kendrick, come on  
I done been through a whole lot  
Trial, tribulation, but I know God  
The Devil wanna put me in a bow tie  
Pray that the holy water don't go dry  
As I look around me  
So many motherfuckers wanna down me  
But an enemigo never drown me  
In front of a dirty double-mirror they found me(I love myself)  
When you lookin' at me, ahh, tell me what do you see?  
(I love myself)  
I put a bullet in the back of the back of the head of the bully  
(I love myself)  
Illuminated by the hand of God, boy don't be shy  
(I love myself)  
One day at a time, uhh  
And when they say it's a war outside, bomb in the street  
Gun in the hood, mob of police  
Rock on the corner with a line full of fiend  
And a bottle full of lean and a model on a scheme yup  
These days of frustration keep y'all on tuck and rotation (Come to the front, yeah)  
I duck these cold faces, post up fi-fie-fo-fum basis  
Dreams of reality's peace  
Blow steam in the face of the beast  
Sky could fall down, wind could cry now  
Look at me motherfucker, I smile(I love myself)  
When you lookin' at me, ahh, tell me what do you see?  
(I love myself)  
I put a bullet in the back of the back of the head of the bully  
(I love myself)  
Illuminated by the hand of God, boy don't be shy  
(I love myself)  
One day at a time, uhhEverybody lookin' at you crazy (Crazy)

What you gon' do? (What you gon' do?)  
Lift up your head and keep moving (Keep moving)  
Or let the paranoia haunt you? (Haunt you)  
Peace to fashion police, I wear my heart  
On my sleeve, let the runway start  
You know the miserable do love company  
What do you want from me and my scars?  
Everybody lack confidence, everybody lack confidence  
How many times my potential was anonymous?  
How many times the city making me promises?  
So I promise this, nigga(I love myself)  
When you lookin' at me, ahh, tell me what do you see?  
(I love myself)  
I put a bullet in the back of the back of the head of the bully  
(I love myself)  
Illuminated by the hand of God, boy don't be shy  
(I love myself)  
One day at a time, uhhWalk my bare feet (Walk my bare feet)  
Down, down valley deep (Down, down valley deep)  
Fi-fie-fo-fum (Fi-fie-fo-fum)  
My heart undone (My heart undone)(I love myself)  
When you lookin' at me, ahh, tell me what do you see?  
(I love myself)  
I put a bullet in the back of the back of the head of the bully  
(I love myself)  
Illuminated by the hand of God, boy don't be shy  
(I love myself)  
One day at a time, uhhI went to war last night  
With an automatic weapon, don't nobody call a medic  
I'ma do it till I get it right  
War last night  
I've been dealing with depression ever since an adolescent  
Duckin' every other blessin' I can never see the message  
I could never take the lead, I could never bob and weave  
From a negative and letting them annihilate me  
And it's evident I'm moving at a meteor speed  
Finna run into a building, lay my body-\*Argument breaks out in the crowd\*Not on my time,  
Not while I'm up here  
Not on my time, kill the music  
Not on my time  
We could save that shit for the streets  
We could save that shit, this for the kids bro  
2015, niggas tired of playin' victim dawg  
Niggas ain't trying to play vic-- since Tutu how many niggas we done lost?  
Yeah, yeah, how many we done lost?  
No forreal, answer the question, how many niggas we done lost bro?  
This, this year alone  
Exactly. So we ain't got time to waste time my nigga  
Niggas gotta make time bro

The judge make time, you know that, the judge make time right?  
The judge make time so it ain't shit  
It shouldn't be shit for us to come out here and appreciate the little bit of life we got left dog  
On the dead homies Charlie P. you know that bro  
You know that  
It's mando  
And I say this because I love you niggas man  
I love all my niggas bro  
Exac — enough said, enough said  
We gon get back to the show and move on, because that shit petty my nigga  
Mic check, mic check, mic check, mic check, mic check  
We gon do some acapella shit before we get back to --  
All my niggas listen  
Listen to this: I promised Dave I'd never use the phrase "fuck nigga"  
He said "think about what you saying, fuck niggas"  
No better than Samuel on D'Jango  
No better than a white man with slave boats  
Sound like I needed some soul searching  
My pops gave me some game in real person  
Retrace my steps on what they never taught me  
Did my home work fast before gouvernement caught me  
So I'ma dedicate this one verse to Oprah  
On how the infamous, sensitive N-word control us  
So many artist gave her an explanation to hold us  
Well this is my explanation straight from Ethiopia  
N-E-G-U-S definition: royalty King royalty - wait listen  
N-E-G-U-S description: Black emporor, King, ruler, now let me finish  
The history books overlooked the word and hide it  
America tried to make it to a house divided  
The homies don't recognize we be using it wrong  
So I'ma break it down and put my game in the song  
N-E-G-U-S, say it with me  
Or say no more. Black stars can come and get me  
Take it from Oprah Winfrey  
Tell her she right on time  
Kendrick Lamar, by far, realest Negus alive

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>