

Kendrick Lamar, 6:16 in LA

[Intro]

Uh (Uh)

Uh (Uh)

Uh, yeah (Uh)

It's survival, survival

I think somebody lying

Smell somebody lying

I don't see no fire

[Verse]

Off-white Sunseeker at the marina

Fuck a Phantom, I like to buy yachts when I get the fever

Wine cooler spill on my white t-shirt, the sightseer

Trifecta, money, morals, and culture, that's my leisure

My visa, passport tatted, I show up in Ibiza

Lucalis dwellings in Brooklyn just to book me some pizza

Who could reach us? Only God could teleport this type of freedom

God, ah, my confession is yours, but

Who am I if I don't go to war?

There's opportunity when livin' with loss

I discover myself when I fall short

Raise my hands to a fallen sky, I fantasize

Me jumpin' planets immortalized, I correspond

Three angels watchin' me all the time

Put my children to sleep with a prayer, then close my eyes

Definition of peace

Tell me who gon' stop me? I come from love

Estelle cover my heart, then open me up

Remember when picked up a pen, lyrics that I can trust

Timid soul, stare in the mirror, askin' where I was from

Often, I know this type of power is gon' cost

But I live in circadian rhythms of a shooting star

The mannerisms of Raphael, I can heal and give you art

But the industry's cooked as I pick the carcass apart

Yeah, somebody's lyin', I can see the vibes on Ak

Even he lookin' compromised, let's peel the layers back

Ain't no brownie points for beating your chest, harassin' Ant

Fuckin' with good people make good people go to bat

Conspiracies about Cash, dog? That's not even the leak

Find the jewels like Kash Doll, I just need you to think

Are you finally ready to play have-you-ever? Let's see

Have you ever thought that OVO is workin' for me?

Fake bully, I hate bullies, you must be a terrible person

Everyone inside your team is whispering that you deserve it

Can't Toosie Slide up outta this one, it's just gon' resurface

Every dog gotta have its day, now live in your purpose

It was fun until you started to put money in the streets

Then lost money 'cause they came back with no receipts

I'm sorry that I live a boring life, I love peace

But war-ready if the world is ready to see you bleed

The Elohim, KTW

Know you can't sleep, these images trouble you

Know the wires in your circle should puzzle you

If you were street-smart, then you woulda caught that your entourage is only to hustle you

A hundred niggas that you got on salary

And twenty of 'em want you as a casualty

And one of them is actually next to you

And two of them is practically tired of your lifestyle

Just don't got the audacity to tell you

But let me tell you some game 'cause I can see you, my lil' homie

You playin' dirty with propaganda, it blow up on ya

You're playin' nerdy with Zack Bia and Twitter bots

But your reality can't hide behind wifi

Your lil' memes is losin' steam, they figured you out

The forced opinions is not convincin', y'all need a new route
It's time that you look around on who's around you
Before you figure that you're not alone, ask what Mike would do