

# Compton (feat. Dr. Dre)

## Kendrick Lamar

Now everybody serenade the new faith of Kendrick Lamar  
This is King Kendrick Lamar  
King Kendrick and I meant it, my point intended is raw  
Fix your lenses forensics would've told you Kendrick had killed it  
Pretend it's a massacre and the masses upon us  
And I mastered being the master at dodging your honor  
And the chapter that read at 25 I would live dormant like five in the morning  
They raid your spot while Kendrick's performing  
And if they take everything, know I got Compton, Compton, ain't no city quite like mine  
Ay, Dre what's happening wit' it my nigga  
Still I'm at it, peel the plastic off it, you can feel the magic  
Still I'm laughing at the critics talking, I can see 'em gagging  
When I'm back in the back of my city, back in the 'bach  
With a batch of them banging Dre Beats with me, look where I'm at  
It's the murder cap' and I'm captain at birthing this gangsta rap  
It's a wrap when I'm done and I come a long way from a hundred dollars a month  
To a hundred mil' in a day, bitch I'm from Compton, Compton, ain't no city quite like mine So  
come and visit the tire screeching, ambulance, policeman  
Won't you spend a weekend on Rosecrans nigga  
Khaki creasing, crime increasing on Rosecrans nigga  
Kendrick Conan nigga  
Where you sword at, hand on the cross and swore that  
I do it big as Rasputia for them shooters  
Kama Sutra scream fuck your position and make you hold that  
I'm trying to stay grounded like four flats  
But I know flats and Piru Crip tats  
Will swarm on me like a beehive  
Hop in the G ride  
From the West to the East side  
Know that's just how Compton roll And that's a given  
I pass the blunt then pass the torch of course that's my decision  
I crash the Porsche then you report that you see me in Benzes  
I must report that we import the narcotics you bought it  
Then talked about it when crack hit the speakers, the music business  
I blow up every time we throw up a record  
Depending on what you expecting, I'm sure it's bigger than your religion  
Perfected by niggas that manifested music to live in Compton, Compton, ain't no city quite like  
mine So tell that gangster throw his set high  
Roll it up in a blunt, I'mma take you on the next high  
I did exactly what I wanted that's what made them checks fly  
In my direction, you never questioned when I said I  
Would be a mogul before I visit 2Pac and Left-eye

Eazy and Aaliyah when I see you we gon' test drive  
A Lambo in heaven but for now I'm on the redeye  
Flying back to my city cuz I'll forever standby Compton, Compton, ain't no city quite like  
mine Now we can all celebrate  
We can all harvest the rap artists of NWA  
America target our rap market, as controversy and hate  
Harsh realities we in made our music translate  
To the coke dealers, the hood rich  
And the broke niggas that play  
With them gorillas that know killers  
That know where you stay  
Roll that kush, crack that case, ten bottles of rosé  
This was brought to you by Dre  
Now every motherfucker in here say:  
"Look who's responsible  
For taking Compton international  
I make 'em holla" Ayo Just Blaze, good looking homie  
Just Blaze  
Ain't no city quite like mine, yeah  
In the city of Compton  
Ain't no city quite like mine Mom, I finna use the van real quick!  
Be back, 15 minutes!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>