

# King's Dead

## Jay Rock, Kendrick Lamar, Future, James Blake

Part I[Chorus: Kendrick Lamar]

Miss me with that bullshit (bullshit)

You ain't really wild, you a tourist (a tourist)

I be blackin' out with the purist (the purist)

I made a hundred thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)

I made 500 thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)

I bought a '87 for the weekend (the weekend)

This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)

This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)

[Verse 1: Jay Rock]

And it's like that, lil' bitch

MVP, I get no sleep

No, I don't like that, lil' bitch

Bust that open, I want that ocean

Yeah that bite back, lil' bitch

Do it bite back, lil' bitch?

Need two life jackets, lil' bitch

I ain't gon' hold you, I ain't gon' press you, never control you

I ain't gon' front you, keep it 100, I don't know you

Boss like Top Dawg, bossed my life up, crossin' over

Stutter steppin', got a Hall of Fame in all my posters

I've been ready, my whip been ready

My bitch been ready, my clique's been ready

My shit's been ready, my check's been ready

My shot's on full, that's Armageddon

I got pull, I hope y'all ready

My tank on full, you know, unleaded

I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it

I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it

My name gon' hold up, my team gon' hold up

My name gon' hold up, my team gon' hold up

My shots gon' fire, my team gon' roll up

Ménage à Trois, my queen gon' roll up

I hope y'all ready, you know I'm ready

I rain all day, you know, confetti

I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it

I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it, skrrt

[Chorus: Future & Kendrick Lamar]

Miss me with that bullshit (bullshit)

You're not a gang member, you's a tourist (a tourist)

I be blackin' out, I be blackin' out

Bought an '83 Cutlass for the weekend (for the weekend)

I got a hundred thousand, then I freaked it (then I freaked it)  
I made 500 thousand, then I freaked it (then I freaked it)  
I put a Rolls Royce on my wrist, oh yeah  
Fuck his baby mama tryna sneak diss  
I took her to my penthouse, then I freaked it (then I freaked it)  
I haven't made my mind up, should I keep it? (should I keep it?)  
I got big dog status, it ain't no secret[Bridge: Future & Jay Rock]  
La di da di da, slob on me knob  
Pass me some syrup, fuck me in the car  
La di da di da, mothafuck the law  
Chiddy chiddy bang, murder everything  
Bitch, I'm on a roll and I put that on the gang[Chorus: Kendrick Lamar]  
Yeah, miss me with that bullshit (bullshit)  
You ain't really wild, you a tourist (a tourist)  
I be blackin' out with the purist (the purist)  
I made a hundred thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)  
I made 500 thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)  
I bought a '87 for the weekend (the weekend)  
This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)  
This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)Part II[Intro]  
Changes  
Is you gon' do something?  
Is you gon'?[Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar]  
Red light, green light, red light, green light  
Red light, green light, they like, we like  
Fast cars, fast money, fast life, fast broads  
Egotistic, goin' ballistic, why God?  
Born warrior, lookin' for euphoria, but I don't see it  
I don't feel it, I'm paraplegic  
Tapped in when I'm maxed in  
Compound with the MAC 10s and the pumps in the background  
I was absent, never OG, standout  
I was lackin' everything else but doubt  
In the Magnum roll the Magnums with a Magnum  
Nigga, ad-lib and I sing out loud  
Never had friends, never had ends, never had hope  
They was like,

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