

The Heart Part 5 - Kendrick Lamar

Lyrics

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""The Heart Part 5""

As I get a little older, I realize life is perspective

And my perspective may differ from yours

I wanna say thank you to everyone that's been down with me

All my fans, all my beautiful fans

Anyone who's ever gave me a listen, all my people

I come from a generation of pain, where murder is minor

Rebellious and Margielas'll chip you for designer

Belt buckles and clout, overzealous if prone to violence

Make the wrong turn, be it will or the wheel alignment

Residue burned, mist of the inner-city

Miscommunication to keep homi' detective busy

No protection is risky

Desensitized, I vandalized pain

Covered up and camouflaged

Get used to hearin' arsenal rain

Analyze, risk your life, take the charge

Homies done fucked your baby mama once you hit the yard, that's culture

Twenty-three hour lockdown, then somebody called

Said your lil' nephew was shot down, the culture's involved

I done seen niggas do seventeen, hit the halfway house

Get out and get his brains blown out, lookin' to buy some weed

Car wash is played out, new GoFundMe accounts'll proceed

A brand-new victim'll shatter those dreams, the culture

But I want you to want me too (I want, I want, I want, I want)

I want the hood to want me back (I want, I want, I want, I want)

I want the hood

Look what I done for you (look what I done for you)

Look what I done for you

I said I'd do this for my culture

To let y'all know what a nigga look like in a bulletproof Rover

In my mama's sofa was a doo-doo popper

Hair trigger, walk up closer, ain't no Photoshoppin'

Friends bipolar, grab you by your pockets

No option if you froze up, always play the offense

Niggas goin' to work and sellin' work, late for work

Workin' late, prayin' for work, but he on paperwork

That's the culture, point the finger, promote ya

Remote location, witness protection, they gon' hold ya

The streets got me fucked up, y'all can miss me
I wanna represent for us
New revolution was up and movin'
I'm in Argentina wiping my tears full of confusion
Water in between us, another peer's been executed
History repeats again
Make amends, then find a nigga with the same skin to do it
But that's the culture, crack a bottle
Hard to deal with the pain when you're sober
By tomorrow, we forget the remains, we start over
That's the problem
Our foundation was trained to accept whatever follows
Dehumanized, insensitive
Scrutinize the way we live for you and I
Enemies shook my hand, I can promise I'll meet you
In the land where no equal is your equal
Never say I ain't told ya, nah
In the land where hurt people hurt more people
Fuck callin' it culture
But I want you to want me too (I want, I want, I want, I want)
I want the hood to want me back (I want, I want, I want, I want)
I want the hood
Look what I done for you (look what I done for you)

Look what I done for you

Take the drums out

Phew, phew

Phew, phew

Phew

Celebrate new life when it come back around

The purpose is in the lessons we learnin' now

Sacrifice personal gain over everything

Just to see the next generation better than ours

I wasn't perfect, the skin I was in had truly suffered

Temptation and patience, everything that the body nurtures

I felt the good, I felt the bad, and I felt the worry

But all-in-all, my productivity had stayed urgent

Face your fears, always knew that I would make it here

Where the energy is magnified and persevered

Consciousness is synchronized and crystal-clear

Euphoria is glorified and made His

Reflectin' on my life and what I done

Paid dues, made rules, change outta love

Them same views made schools change curriculums

But didn't change me starin' down the barrel of that gun

Should I feel resentful I didn't see my full potential?

Should I feel regret about the good that I was into?

Everything is everything, this ain't coincidental
I woke up that mornin' with more heart to give you
As I bleed through the speakers, feel my presence
To my brother, to my kids, I'm in Heaven
To my mother, to my sis, I'm in Heaven
To my father, to my wife, I am serious, this is Heaven
To my friends, make sure you countin' them blessings
To my fans, make sure you make them investments
And to the killer that sped up my demise
I forgive you, just know your soul's in question
I seen the pain in your pupil when that trigger had squeezed
And though you did me gruesome, I was surely relieved
I completed my mission, wasn't ready to leave
But fulfilled my days, my Creator was pleased
I can't stress how I love y'all
I don't need to be in flesh just to hug y'all
The memories recollect just because y'all
Celebrate me with respect
The unity we protect is above all
And Sam, I'll be watchin' over you
Make sure my kids watch all my interviews
Make sure you live all the dreams we produce
Keep that genius in your brain on the move

And to my neighborhood, let the good prevail
Make sure them babies and them leaders outta jail
Look for salvation when troubles get real
'Cause you can't help the world until you help yourself
And I can't blame the hood the day that I was killed
Y'all had to see it, that's the only way to feel
And though my physical won't reap the benefits
The energy that carry on emits still
I want you

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