Kendrick Lamar, Count Me Out

We may not know which way to go

On this dark road

(Mr. Duckworth)

All of these hoes make it difficult

Session ten, breakthrough

One of these lives, I'ma make things right

With the wrongs I've done, that's one of you now

With the Father, Son, 'til then, I fight

Rain on me, put the blame on me

Got guilt, got hurt, got shame on me

Got six magazines that's aimed at me

Done every magazine, what's fame to me? (And I'm trippin' and fallin')

It's a game to me, where the bedroom at?

Sleep, I ain't had affairs with that

What's fair when the hearts and the words don't reach?

What's fair when the money don't take things back?

It's rare when somebody take your dreams back? (And I'm trippin' and fallin')

I care too much, wanna share too much

In my head too much, I shut down too

I ain't there too much, I'm a complex soul

They layered me up, then broke me down

And moralities dust, I lack in trust (and I'm trippin' and fallin')

This time around, I trust myself

Please everybody else but myself

All else fails, I was myself

Out done fear, out done myself

This year, you better one yourself (and I'm trippin' and fallin')

Masks on the babies, mask on an opp

Wear masks in the neighborhood stores you shot

But a mask won't hide who you are inside

Look around, the realities carved in the lies

Wipe my ego, dodge my pride (and I'm trippin' and fallin')

Look myself in the mirror

Amityville, I ain't seen nothin' scarier

I fought like a pit bull terrier, blood I shed could fill up aquariums

Tell my angels, "Carry 'em" (and I'm trippin' and fallin')

Every emotion been deprived

Even my strong points couldn't survive

If I didn't learn to love myself, forgive myself a hundred times, dawg

I love when you count me out (huh)

I love when you count me out

I love when you count me out (wah, woo, ooh)

I love when you count me out

Fuck it up, fuck it up

Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up

How you gon' win my trust when the lies run deep? (Wah, woo, wah)

How you gon' bend your love when the bad don't sleep? (Sheeesh)

Beep, beep, crash our feelings in the middle of the street (vroom, vroom)

Fuck it up, fuck it up

Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up (huh, huh)

When you was at your lowest, tell me where the hoes was at?

When you was at your lowest, tell me where the bros was at?

Three-thirty in the mornin', scroll through the call log (huh, huh, huh, huh)

Ain't nobody but the mirror lookin' for the fall off (Brrt)

I love when you count me out

I love when you count me out

I love when you count me out

I love when you count me out (wah, woo, wah, woo, wah)

My name is in your mouth, shoo, shoo

It's gon' take more than pride to stop

Call 9-1-1, I caught a body

Sun up now, yesterday is fadin'

Healing's only 'bout a mile away

Let me tell you 'bout the women I know (that's my baby)

I know karma like to follow us strong (sheesh)

I know millionaires that feel alone (sheesh)

Anytime I couldn't find God, I still could find myself through a song

Many find they life in a phone

Fuck it up, fuck it up

Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up

You said I'd feel better if I just work hard without liftin' my head up

That left me fed up

You made me worry, I wanted my best version but you ignored me

Then changed the story

Then changed the story

Good energy in the room, drop the location, please

Antibiotic for the womb, when I'm frustrated, please

(Antibiotic for the womb, when I'm frustrated)

Tryna keep my good conscious in rotation

Thoughts in my head, they livin' there with no- (tryna keep my good)

I made a decision, never give you my feelings

Fuck with you from, fuck with you from a distance

Some put it on the Devil when they fall short

I put it on my ego, lord of all lords

Sometimes I fall for her, dawg

I love when you count me out

I love when you count me out (sheesh)

I love when you count me out (sheesh)

I love when you count me out

My name is in your mouth

Fuck it up, fuck it up (true, true)

Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuckin' it up

Miss Regrets, I believe that you done me wrong (Miss Regrets)

Miss Regrets, can you please exit out my home? (Miss Regrets)

Miss Regret, I think I'm better off alone (Miss Regrets)

(Miss Regret)

Miss Regret, I got these deep regrets (and I'm trippin' and fallin')

Some things I can't forget

Lord knows, I've tried my best

You said it's not my best

I came up out my flesh

Some things I must confess (ayy, ayy) (and I'm trippin' and fallin')

Spoke my truth, paid my debt (ayy, ayy)

Can't you see I'ma wreck? (Ayy, ayy)

Let me loose, I digress (ayy, ayy)

This is me and I'm blessed (ayy, ayy)

Anybody fightin' through the stress? (Ayy, ayy)

Anybody fightin' through the?