

# Kendrick Lamar, 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, missed at a 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

(I want, I want, I want, I want)  
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  
Dehumanize, 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

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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 urging  
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 morning 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 lead us 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