## **Buried Alive Interlude (feat. Kendrick Lamar)**

## **Drake**

[Produced by Noah "40" Shebib and Dwayne Chin-Quee]

[Intro: Kendrick Lamar] If you was in a pine box I would surely break the lock I'd jump right in and fall asleep 'Cause you are the death of me If you was in a pine box I would surely break the lock I'd jump right in and fall asleep 'Cause you are the death of me

[Verse: Kendrick Lamar] Lookin' in the mirror, I'm embarrassed I'm feelin' like a suicidal terrorist React like an infant whenever you are mentioned Mind over matter never worked for my nemesis I'm in the matter of man arm wrestlin' hands I was dealt When I said the music business was all I needed When I got it I was greeted by an alien That said last year that she slept with a Canadian That gave him an addiction that'd keep him in Mercedes Benz Bright lights and Rihanna as a lady friend My vice is similar, women love when you're my type And you're winnin' from everything that your palm write Put her in the Palms Hotel, sin city Devil in a dress, Platinum Chanel, live the ambiance all 'Cause the audience one day said I would do it So instead of a verse bein' read I'ma go and get some head off the strength of my music I tell a bad bitch yo' ass too fat, Capitalize That And your weave look good with the Indian tracks Trackin' device on your used 5 series I don't call back, just blame it on your Canadian The same day we say were in the area cruisin' in Toronto Hit me on the cellular thought he was gonna sell me A false word like the rappers I know Sat down with a few drinks, located where you can't see us A white waitress on standby when we need her A black Maybach, 40 pulled up Jeep No doors, all that nigga was missin' was Aaliyah Felt like the initiation, a reality livin' in the matrix We talk casually about the industry

And how the women be the taste makers for the shit we makin' Then he said that he was the same age as... myself And it didn't help 'cause it made me even more rude and impatient So blame it on Mr. OVOXO The reason why I'm breathin' all the vanity I know The reason why my best friend said she love me more than life But I live a double life and need to let her go The reason why the highlight was when he said: You belong to the people when you're outside So dig a shovel full of money, full of power, full of pussy Full of fame and bury yourself alive, then I died

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/