

## **Lupe Fiasco f/ Snoop Dogg**

### **"Hi-Definition"**

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[Chorus]

Gather round, go ahead and stair  
These street folks don't need permission  
My life's in high definition  
Listen with your eyes, follow with your ears  
I don't need no intermission  
My life's in high definition

And my return is more like a re-up  
I hold a whole like a tea cup  
World in one hand, while the other hand throw the  
peace up  
My other hand throwing we without the E up  
I got like 5 more man, I'm somethin like Sheeva  
In that Fall of Rome number 4 deluxe  
See I bin around the world like the nomb  
But I come from a zone where the homes' all beat up  
The folks unknown and the stones' all meet up  
Police tap my phones, got my songs on speaker  
Say he's back to poems, got their domes all geeked up  
To get up on they throws and become young leaders  
Opera put it on my culture, now if that aint wrong  
Imus got it from the rhymers, now if that aint blown  
They gave my man 44, now if that aint long  
I put it all on my shoulders, now if that aint strong  
I made it out alive from the streets of the west side C-  
H-I  
Now of that aint Home  
You betta tell em

[Chorus]

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And in my flyness, I've become the hero and the  
sidekick  
The rider and the nigga that I ride with

In ya ear, like the maker of "The Vivrant"  
A Salaam Alaikum to the maker of "The Vivrant"  
Them other niggas I dont vibe with  
Now I was bout three when the eyes went  
But I can see everything that you tryna be  
You cant hide it  
While you comin out your throat like a hymlic  
I came up out the belly like a high scrip  
Only my circumstance revised it, hijacked the role and  
went and shot the pilot  
I'm tryna go public so I can get to private  
Then send Bizzy to go and get the pirates, then hit  
Africa try ta fix the virus  
Go back ta the hood, tell Huggie open the hydrants  
RIP stack B, I'ma keep you alive kid  
Dressed in somethin so fresh and wonderful  
F-N-F and S-N double O-P

[Chorus]

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[Snoop Dogg]

Lupy, it's Snoop Doggy let's go out  
Tip toe through the door do it doggy style  
And tell all my chicks: in she I cock owe  
Lupy hit the Lotto Snoopy hit bottle  
Dolomite tight they bite it might follow  
Take this chill pill will niggas swallow  
Recital is very homicidal  
The big screen will capture you, cause it's hi-definition  
Listen cooking collard greens in the kitchen  
Them alphabet boys on a mission  
If you out to get cash you better get it quick fast  
Cause now-a-days niggas get to snitching on your bitch  
ass  
you and ya boys best believe in them toys out your  
game  
Specially when a nigga know your real name  
Blam blam with the blammer  
Smile nephew your on candid camera, film at eleven  
Dressed in something so fresh and wonderful  
F-N-F and S-N double O-P

[Chorus]x2

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