

## Forsaken

### "Be Somebody"

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Green Lantern [echo]  
Uh  
MS  
Lupe  
Ya know, I'm a fan man, I'm a real fan  
(Gonna be somebody)  
Feel real honored to be up in here, ya know I'm sayin  
(Gonna be someone)  
They had to bring out the expensive mics for this one  
(Gonna be somebody)  
Ya know I'm sayin the seven thousand dolla  
headphones for this one here  
Yeah, ya know I'm sayin  
(Gonna be someone)  
Comeon, talk to em

[Mike Shinoda]  
This is the story of them against us  
Win or lose  
Forcin your feet into someone else's shoes  
Everybody's got somein to say  
That we oughta live their way  
What were doin's not okay  
In this world  
Everybody's got a chip on  
Both sides of their neck  
Got no respect  
Wait up a sec  
You ever feel like the pressure's too much too take  
Too much weight  
Ladies, and, Gentlemen  
If anybody can hear me right now  
Please shout back  
Were not the only ones feelin so trapped  
In a dream of somebody else  
In fact  
They got their heads full of some overblown scheme  
Opportunity they missed  
Back when they were sixteen  
And all they want to do is push you to be that  
And all you wanna do is scream back

[Chorus]

Gonna be somebody  
For anybody tellin me I can't  
Gonna be someone  
For anyone who told me I had no chance  
Gonna be somebody  
I'm tellin you the time has come (Like that)  
Gonna be someone  
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done

[Mike Shinoda]

We don't sleep to dream  
We sleep to build stamina  
Energy to do our thing  
Get your camera  
'cause this ride is about to begin  
Sit down, and buckle it in  
Let me say it again  
In this world  
Everybody's got a chip on  
Both sides of their neck  
Got no respect  
Wait up a sec  
When I was young  
They said the odds of makin it  
Were slim, to none  
Ladies, and, fuck it  
I'm tired of them sayin the dream you have  
Doesn't exist  
Tellin you you're worthless  
Sayin you should quit  
Basically tellin' you  
That you'll never be shit  
Really they're pissed  
'cause they'll never achieve  
Some opportunity they missed  
Back when they were sixteen  
And all they want to do is push you to be that  
And all you wanna do is scream back

[Lupe Fiasco]

Uh  
They gone think you're crazy  
Mumblin' to yourself  
In the basement all day  
Uh-uh-uhin to ya self  
My pops didn't dig it  
Was shovelin to myself  
My boys used to get it  
They dug it because they felt

My undertakin took me  
I was makin in my stealth  
For wealth of rhymes, of crazy  
I was chuckin to myself  
Then they went into the mental rolodex  
See I'm knowin bout heart  
Like a brain in my chest  
And I took up a school  
Where subjects was gettin felt  
Books under my seat  
No book layin on my desk  
My teacher's like, Mr. Jacob  
Yes?  
With all that knowledge  
You aint tryin to go to college  
Be a lawyer or a doctor  
Get a whole lotta dollas  
Rather degrade women  
And glorify violence  
Well the work that works for me  
Might not work for you  
No homework, I got work to do

[Chorus]

Gonna be somebody  
For anybody tellin me I can't  
Gonna be someone  
For anyone who told me I had no chance  
Gonna be somebody  
I'm tellin you the time has come (Like that)  
Gonna be someone  
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done

(Im finally done)

This is an invasion  
Fort Minor  
The Rising Tied  
In stores  
November twenty two

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