

## Luny Tunes "Intro"

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[uncredited female rapper]

Food and liquor stores rest on every corner From 45th and State to the last standin hymn nuhana J&J's, pale chicken, good finger lickin While they sin, gin, sin sin at Rothschild and Lynnwood Liquors

The winos crooked stagger

Meets the high stride of the youth searchin for the truth They rebel and raise hell across alleyways and in classroom settings

They get, high off that drum bass and 20/20 rims
They rock braids, Air Force Ones and Timbs
They drink Hennessy, Hypnotiq and 40's
They call they women hoes, bust downs and shorties
They keep funeral homes in business and gunshot
wards of hospitals full

Prisons packed, bubblin over in brown sugar They keep empty, Westside lots crowded, hype's powdered

The well is running dry, the days of Malcolm and Martin have ended

Our hope has descended and off to the side Waiting for the reinstallment of the revolution Because we are dying at the cost of our own pollution But God has another solution, that has evolved from the hood

I present one who turns, the Fiasco to good

[Lupe Fiasco]

A'uzu billahi min ash shaitani r rajimi
Bismi 'llahi 'r-rahmani 'r-rahim
Dedicated, to my grandmother
Peace! And much love to you
YEAH!! And it start
1st and, 15, proudly present
You know what it is
See.. I got this philosophy right
I think the world, and everything in it
Is made up of a mix, of two things
You got your good, y'know, and your bad
You got your food, and your liquor

That's right.. Chilly Chill!
You already know, it's a long time comin
I give you my.. I give you my heart
My soul, my mind my thoughts, my feelings
My experience, nuttin more, and nuttin less
Yes, FNF, uh-huh! So
With no further adieux...
Lupe, Fiasco's, "Food & Liquor"

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