

Lupe Fiasco "Dear Fall"

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Yes Sir, What up Shanobie, Susie What up,
Salamalakem, Uh Yeah What up Chi town what up west
side what up every where else in the world President
Carter What up man

[Verse One:]

Dear Fall you might not know what my album is called
its Lupe Fiasco's Food and Liquor. God willing
September is when I plan to fall I mean drop like the
temperature then rock on right through the winter put
something on they mind give 'em lines to remember.
Uh a lifetime remembered which is mine then record it
put in georges then rewind then ??????. My
misadventures, adventures into the underworld
hanging with them cover girls. This aint my enter Nah
on Arista I coulda been the Contender but BMG hada
different agenda. What up LA Reid I still see ya, ya still
my homeboy wont even charge you for a feature. I went
from MC to being MS, this microphone controller to
motivational speaker. Niggas sta ?????? Nah Im not a
prophet but Fahrenheit 115 is being quoted by
preachers. Far from being a leader but Im still being
invited by teachers. With no hennesy and no reefa give
'em a hand I came from hand-me-down sneakers. And I
don't want to boast or brag but for what most niggas
hope a nigga dun had. Chop game wit my folk and split
it in half you aint gotta bring it back tomorrow a nigga
can have. Rich or broke. A nigga aint mad. Self
esteem'll make a Regal ride like a Silver???? Just wipe
the french fries off the seat, lean back and then tilt my
hat. Uh and Ima head to the bass line free bass to the 8
times at bass line watching Jay put it together. I wonder
if he knew while he was mumbeling that this would
push Lupe forever, together. With the F and F crew,
Atlantic on post proudly present to you.

UH sumthn new sumthn fresh sumthn different A lil to
the left a lil uplifn' A lil good game A lil hustln in'it
Some S-B Nikes some nice crush linen. Dont forget the
skateboard Of course the nice women. Can I get a mic
check and a lil light dim and a fresh bottle of Vas
maybe wit some light lemon and ya gotta blame my

momma for the lil light skinnin.

And this aint writtin I swear autumn I was just recordin
um as I thought um. Y-G F and F U-P 23 ya O-V-P. Wit a
flow like Laud an nem that a get ya sleepy but soon as
they nod off thats when Im smelling ????. What down
Madisson Street how they gone keep us off 'em. Peace

Yeah. Think thats good. Yeah thats good. Yo Im out

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