

## Lupe Fiasco "Friend Of The People"

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Friend! Friend!

[Verse 1: Lupe]

Lu, coupe, no, more doors

Porsche or, no, more doors, sedan

Hmmm, 4-more, no, more doors, more doors than that  
Lord of the Rings, that Frodo went to war for, you'll see  
more war than

World War 4 or Lord of War when Nicolas lost his  
brother

Brougham, no, man, too slow for my program

Need Punk rock, not slow jams, mosh pits not hold  
hands

Or slow dance, or romance, I'll take this bitch like Lo  
Pan

Put her right into Do's hands, tell her how this gon' go,  
man

[Hook: Dosage]

Animals, animals, we are more like cannibals

Follow rules, what rules? We don't ever answer to

No King Tuts, no presidents, this is more like a ritual

What am I scared of death for? Life is just an interlude

[Verse 2: Dosage & Lupe]

Let's begin this interview, I know they got a lot of  
questions

I don't have on a unitard, but I can answer the detective  
None of these dicks can trace me, I don't go that  
direction

This is the beginning of a massacre, I'm tired of  
getting treated like a step-kid

[Lupe]

This where I step in, cause this Dosage from Philly and  
he so sick

And he's my friend, so he's your friend, it's who Lupe  
Fiasco's with

[Dosage]

They wanna know if I'm insane, I just don't accept  
defeat

But since I'm nominated this is gonna be my  
acceptance speech  
Your big bro requestin' me 'cuz I'm a friend of the  
people and I'm next to be  
In the game, I don't hear the referees whistling  
technically  
Dixie, let me sing!

"I wish I was in the land of cotton  
Old times they are not forgotten  
Look away! Look away! Look away!"

I forever see  
Don't go back or forever be a slave to the nation  
TouchÃ©, Lupe, this is history in the making

[Verse 3: Lupe]

We so in Smithsonians when the story ends  
We was there when the story started, making history  
before we's artists  
You know we's targets: Tar-get, it's always star shit  
Or shall I say hot-wired, ride around reckless and  
double-park it  
Look how many fines that the car get  
Take the boots off it, throw the tickets in the garbage  
Then go to court just to get up on some smart shit  
Tell the motherfucking judge it's all ours, bitch

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