

## **Lupe Fiasco "High Definition"**

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Gather 'round, go ahead and stair  
These street folks don't need permission, my life's in  
hi-definition  
Listen with your eyes, follow with your ears  
I don't need no intermission, my life's in hi-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 throwin' we without the E up

I got like 5 more man, I'm somethin' like Shiva  
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 ain't wrong  
Imus got it from the rhymers, now if that ain't blown  
They gave my man 44, now if that ain't long  
I put it all on my shoulders, now if that ain't strong

I made it out alive from the streets of the West side C-  
H-I  
Now of that ain't home, you betta tell 'em

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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 don't vibe with  
Now I was 'bout three when the eyes went  
But I can see everythin' that you tryin' be  
You can't 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 tryin' go public so I can get to private

Then send Bizzy to go and get the pirates  
Then hit Africa try to fix the virus  
Go back to the hood, tell Huggie open the hydrants  
R I P stack B, I'ma keep you alive kid

Dressed in somethin' so fresh and wonderful  
F N F and S N double O P

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Lupy, it's Snoopy, 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 cookin' collard greens in the kitchen  
Them alphabet boys on a mission  
If you out to get cash you better get it quick fast  
Now a days niggas get to snitchin' 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 somethin' so fresh and wonderful  
F N F and S N double O P

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