

# Lupe Fiasco

## "Hip-Hop Saved My Life"

Visit "[Hip-Hop Saved My Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Feat. Nikki Jean)

[Lupe speaking]  
Dedicate dedicate  
Uh this one right here goes out  
To my homie with the dream  
Naw-mean

He said I right what I see  
Write to make it right  
Don't like where I be  
I like to make it like  
The sights on TV  
Quite the great life  
So nice and easy  
See now you can still die from that  
But it's better than not being alive from straps  
Agreed  
A mead notebook and a bic that click  
When it's pushed and a wack beat  
That's a track that's weak  
That he got last week  
Cuz everybody in the store?  
Was like that's that heat  
A bass heavy medley with a sample from the 70s  
With a screwed up hook that went  
STACK THAT CHEESE  
Somethin' somethin' somethin'  
STACK THAT CHEESE  
Mother sister cousin  
STACK THAT CHEESE  
He couldn't think of nothin'  
STACK THAT CHEESE  
He turns down the beat writers block impedes  
Crying from the next room a baby in need  
Of some pampers and some food and a place to sleep  
That, plus a black cadillac on D's  
Is what keep him on track to be a great MC

[Chorus: Nikki Jean]  
One you never heard of  
I push it hard to further the

Grind life feel like murder but  
Hip Hop you saved me

One you never heard of  
I push it hard to further the  
Grind life feel like murder but  
Hip Hop you saved my life

Reps Northside so he rocks them braids  
Eleven hundred friends on his MySpace page  
Stack that cheese got seven hundred plays  
Producer made him take it down  
Said he had to pay  
Open mic champ 2 weeks in a row  
Ex dboy with a bboy flow  
Glow like leroy you should see boy go  
Got a daddy servin life and a brother on The Row  
Best homie in the grave  
Tatted up while in the cage  
Minutemaid got his momma work like a slave  
Down baby momma who he really had to honor  
Cuz she was his biggest fan  
Even let him use her Honda to  
Drive up to dallas went to open up for amateurs  
Let him keep her debit card  
So he could put gas in it  
Told her when he get on  
He gon take her to the galleria and  
Buy up everything but the mannequins ya dig

[Chorus: Nikki Jean]  
One you never heard of  
I push it hard to further the  
Grind life feel like murder but  
Hip Hop you saved me

One you never heard of  
I push it hard to further the  
Grind life feel like murder but  
Hip Hop you saved my life

His man called said "your time might be now"  
They played your freestyle over "Wipe me down"  
They played it two times  
Said it might be crowned  
As the best thing out the H-TOWN in a while  
He picked up his son with a great big smile  
Rapped every single word to the newborn child  
Then he put em down and went back to the kitchen  
Put on another beat and got back to the mission  
Of get his momma out the hood

Put her somewhere in the woods  
Keep his lady lookin good  
Have her rolling like she should  
Show his homies it's a way  
Other than that flippin Yay  
Bail his homie outta jail  
Put a lawyer on his case  
Throw a council for the school  
Show them that it's really cool  
Throw some candy on the cad  
Chuck the deuce and act a fool  
Man it feels good when it happens like that  
Two days from goin back from sellin' crack... yessir

[Chorus: Nikki Jean]  
One you never heard of  
I push it hard to further the  
Grind life feel like murder but  
Hip Hop you saved me

One you never heard of  
I push it hard to further the  
Grind life feel like murder but  
Hip Hop you saved my life  
[Repeat 3x]

Hip Hop you saved my life [2X]

Visit [Lupe Fiasco](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.