

Lupe Fiasco "Paris, Tokyo"

Visit "[Paris, Tokyo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Background talking]

(I know, I know but I gotta get up outta here,
You know, I gotta go pay these bills,
I got a show to do, you know?)

One time, for your mind.

[Chorus]

Let's go to sleep in Paris,
And wake up in Tokyo.
Have a dream in New Orleans,
Fall in love in Chicago,
Mayne.
Wherever I go she goes.

[Verse 1]

I love her
And I hate to leave her lonely
Ring ring went the Iphone, it was my homie
He said, "let's hit Japan,
If we can make 'em jam,
We can make a hundred grand,
Spend it in the south of France
Nothing further." I jumped,
Grabbed my go-yard trunk,
Got ready to 'walk it out,' like Unk
In my John Lennon chucks.
That's when I heard Murder
You're killin me, you're fillin me
With sorrow, sunrise, "gooby"s,
And "missin you tomorrow"s.
I turn to see my dream
Love supreme queen, meanest thing on the scene, cry.
I drop my bags in a flash
That's faster one A-T on that dash-er,
To dry your tears.
And wipe the rain from my dear like dash-er,
Use the dame who's the username to all my pass-
words.
The reason I get fly as Ivan Jasp-er,
I even keep your picture in my pass-purt.
(love love)

[Chorus]

Let's go to sleep in Paris,
And wake up in Tokyo.
Have a dream in New Orleans,
Fall in love in Chicago,
Mayne.

Then we can land in the motherland,
Camelback across the desert sand.
Take a train, to Rome, or home,
Brazil, forreal.
Wherever I go she goes.
Wherever I go she goes.

[Verse 2]

So let's keep it, real,
All in't together, "free chill!"
Tell the stewardess to throw a movie, on the reel.
Heat up my kosher meal, exchange my dollar bills,
Lean back in my first-class seat, and sleep.
Don't wake me till I land, when they barely understand
What I speak, but they nod to my beats.
I tell my fans who I am and they stand and they clap
They applaud. They love me, my God.
"O'scadie sama'desta" or maybe "au revoir,"

"A spree on Saint Henry," then back to Charles de Gaul.
So I can get home and tell her everywhere that I been,
And, everything that I done, and,
Tell her that she's the one, and, um.

[Chorus]

Let's go to sleep in Paris,
And wake up in Tokyo.
Have a dream in New Orleans,
Fall in love in Chicago,
Mayne.

Then we can land in the motherland,
Camelback across the desert sand.
Take a train, to Rome, or home,
Brazil, forreal.
Wherever I go she goes.
Wherever I go she goes.

[Verse 3]

Uh.
Guess who's back in the, house,
With a bunch of souvenirs, and a smile for your mouth.
I really missed you, each and every night I kissed you

In my dreams, 'fore I went to sleep, to La-La land to
count them sheep.
I swear you're lookin prettier than ever,
It's got to be a prophecy for us to stay together ever
more.
For better or, less or poor, all worth the wait in buried
treasure
X's on the shore.
I know my world tour's like war to you,
But Ian said, "Aloha," and Harley said, "Cheers!"
Julian said, "Bonjour!," Big O was like "Yeahhhhh!"
Amanda and Lemessie want to know when we goin
there.
Edison sends his love, so does the rest of the club
Of the international play-boys and play-yas.
But I revoke my membership, all for My Tenderness,
She said, "Pursue your interests, 'cause even if
I'm ticketless, I'll be there, by your side,
In your heart and, on your mind."
So, as I taxi down another runway,
I Gotcha, who loves you 'bay?
Now bring it back, now, uh.

[Chorus]

Let's go to sleep in Paris,
And wake up in Tokyo.
Have a dream in New Orleans,
Fall in love in Chicago,
Mayne.

Then we can land in the motherland,
Camelback across the desert sand.
Take a train, to Rome, or home,
Brazil, forreal.
Wherever I go she goes.
Wherever I go she goes.

Wherever I go she goes.
Wherever I go she goes.

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