## Lupe Fiasco "Pills \*"

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\* originally titled 'Real Recognize Real' on the leaked "Food & Liquor"

[Helicopter Propellers]

[Man's Voice]
Well the first thing I want to say is:

They say real recognize real
The dollar bill will exercise our ills...E
Frauds is thoroughly camouflaged and fatigued in the field

Be careful who you believe, the pills Is dealed like flaccid, proceeds go towards the buying of Caprice Classics

With the wheels to match it, so they can mack it
Like an automatic weapon stepping off into traffic
Like, check him, tears roll down the eyes
Of the rides inside of a funeral procession
Here lies, with X's in his eyes, the unguided
misdirected
Squad cars roll past and laugh

[Chorus (Sample)]

Out There

Out There

There

There

There

They say the streets is a demon in a dress Wit dollar signs in her eyes and semen on her breath (UH!)

Scantly clad, no panties, deep throating in an alley Aging badly in sunglasses she pretty Slain boyfriend names is tattooed on her titties Sprinkling greed, ignorance, and envy inside of a Philly Hennessey tears, ass will bring ya enemy's here Flirt wit her flaws till you run up in her raw

[Chorus (Sample)]

Out There Out There There There

There

They say the game has the belly of a beast Blunts for fingers and hollow tips for teeth Wire taps for ears, Nike Airs for feet Blasphemy for prayers, a system for a heart Rap music for beats, heroin for a son and it's married to the streets

Crack pipes for lungs, and he never sleeps Just spies, wit dice in his eyes

Loves life cuz he likes when it dies

Wit a baking soda soul, he cough up pleasure

Clothes made out of dollar bills that he sewed together He knows, he's clever, jealous his house

All the liquor that's poured out, goes right in his mouth Rides around on a stray bullet;

Wit prostitutes, pimps, dope dealers and killers tied to it to pull it

A TV in his head, stripper slides down his legs And he's known to ride around wit feds, and he's out there

[Chorus (Sample)]

**Out There** 

Out There

There

There

There

But, righteousness is a father teaching his kids That what's better than wealth is the respect in itself (Out There)

A pistol packing old lady standing up to the dope dealers

On the block making sure her presence is felt (Out There)

A teacher teaching that thinking is cool Listen before you mention "not letting school turn them into fools" (Out There)

Keeping god first, Lupe is here

F-N-F Up, homie I'll see u out there (Out There)

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