

## **Lupe Fiasco "Put Em Up"**

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Put one in the air (heir) like the king's son  
For the heir to the kingdom  
That means I'mma be the king once the king done  
If he don't wanna leave then I might have to guillotine  
him  
I sing some but I (w)rap a lot like the king's son  
Microphone checker all across the board you should  
king him  
Diamond mine my mind make princesses like king  
come (cum)  
Every second worth of thinking  
Is enough to fill three rings like ring lungs?  
That's how I kept it on the air is like a re-run  
And kept the kings comin in obscene sums  
You see for me it's life or death like a king thumb  
Mean something  
That's why I don't play when I relay like a team run  
And treat every single day like a scene one  
Outlook on life like I ain't never seen none

Post coast to coast gotta dose of every lingo  
The latest famous 80's baby like the dingo  
Who evaded pushing daisys, dodge bullets like Remo  
Remember like dinkle when we used to play bingo  
Used to be in awe with the pushas and the pimps oh  
Now I flip cars like the ribs on the Flinstones  
Haters got mad and as sensitive as shinbones  
Had a Goodyear and my intention is to blimp on  
Even if I'm injured I'm gonna limp into the end zone  
From game one to the super like were in dome

That mean I went to Disneyworld and you just went  
home  
It's Lupe and I ain't from there  
But they root for the away  
Yeah they stunt there  
Beautifully I play  
Gatorade the coach and tubas need to play now  
Usually I stay, put em on the roof with more truth for  
me to say

The laboratory happy for me cause I'm back with my

belongings  
Ferrari 'bout as ready as when Keri was the prom  
queen  
Think outside the box like Larry Merchant, Don King  
The glacier in Jamaica or a penguin out in Palm Springs  
Yeah, keep em in the air like a swan wing  
And Im'a keep it magic as a Harry Potter wand swing  
And my little shop with my Terry Cotter pot  
You be talkin' bout your kush, you should come and  
here my 'larm sing  
So put them up like a robbery  
A Derrick Rose lob to me  
And which and see I alley-oop it properly  
Football or volley-b, hock-el-y, or sock-el-y  
You just get the rock to me  
Try and put me down like Gaddafi over Lockerbie  
I'll lock you in a locker b  
Like Bruce Leroy, like Johnny in a locker see  
Shock is the only thing that 2Pac is toppin me  
Hottest rockin bottoms or kill em where your lava  
beExplain

Thanks to s

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