

# Lupe Fiasco "Real"

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**(feat. Sarah Green)**

*[Lupe Fiasco]*

Uhh, Food & Liquor

Yeah, my man said he wanted somethin real..

real.. real.. real.. real

Somethin he could recognize, somethin he could feel..

feel.. feel.. feel.. feel

Baby girl said she was in the mood for somethin real..

real.. real.. real.. real

Somethin that could make her move

Somethin she could feel.. feel.. feel.. feel

Lusssst.. sometimes can override trusssst

She said that's why she gave it up

My man said blood spilled out of everything he tou-  
chhhhed

He crushed everything he crushed

Ruined everything he loved, he just wanted to  
rushhhhh

Blamed it on the times bein rough

Doin dirt, with the devil, chasin after the dusssst

Make a fussss, if it's them, but we hushhh, if it's us

That's why, my momma said she wanted somethin

REAL..

real.. real.. real.. real

Somethin she could be proud of, somethin she could

FEEL..

feel.. feel.. feel.. feel

She said they so used to not havin nuttin real..

real.. real.. real.. real

That they don't know how to act

They don't know how to feel.. feel.. feel.. feel

Lifffffe... ain't meant to come around twiiice

Yeah, that's why I gotta get it right

They said I got it honest now I gotta give it LIFE

But sleep on it, that's why God give you night

I mean, I had a dream that, God gave me FLIGHT

Too fly for my own good so, God gave me plight

If I wake up in the mornin now I gotta give 'em SIGHT

Make 'em see, break 'em free, ain't a G, sho' you right

The game is not to give 'em nuttin REAL..  
real.. real.. real.. real  
Nothin they could use, nuttin that they could FEEL..  
feel.. feel.. feel.. feel  
Give 'em a bunch of lies and teach 'em that it's REAL..  
real.. real.. real.. real  
So that's all that they a-know  
That's all that they a-feel.. feel.. feel.. feel

Struggle... yeah yeah, another sign that God love you  
Cause on the low, bein po', make you humble  
Keep they names in my rhymes to try and keep them  
out of trouble  
Cause bein po', also teach you how to hustle  
All they want is some shoes or some rims for they  
bubble  
Now that I got my own, I can hit them with a couple  
Couple, my homies so they ain't got no reason to cuff  
you  
That's my plan, if I can, on the man, up above you

That's why, I gotta give 'em somethin REAL..  
real.. real.. real.. real  
Somethin they could recognize, somethin they could  
FEEL..  
feel.. feel.. feel.. feel  
To my homies on the block I gotta give 'em somethin  
real..  
real.. real.. real.. real  
Somethin that'll make 'em stop  
Somethin they can feel.. feel.. feel.. feel

Yo! For real, really real, yeah!  
Know what it is, woo!  
Baby girl said she was in the mood for somethin REAL..  
real.. real.. real.. real  
Let's go!

*[Sarah Green - to fade]*  
So real.. so real..

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