Lupe Fiasco "SLR"

Visit "SLR" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Pharrell Williams]

I said think about your future You can't do that tomorrow But you don't hear a word, you see that SLR

[Lupe Fiasco]

O' ye told 'en in the souls

My goal is to sit on the globe like North Poles

And that's the top mane; goin' hammer like a glock can

All flowing grammar; no shots strayin'

I'm so sober when I speak

I call it catchin' bullets with my teeth

You can feel it in your chest

Like Bruce Lee jumpin' on your vest

But I can't feel yours through my Superman "S"

Yes, I'm Superman'd-out

Red Cartier look like Superman's house

Inshallah to my plan hope it super pans out

My life is like Italians doin' 100 miles

And the top open like the roofer ran outta towels

Walk right into Felipe's when I ran outta Chow's

Next up is crustaceans and fast food halals

The beef is all the same, it's just how they kill the cows

Somebody tell Malcom X that I'm tryna steal his style

And tell Cornell West that I'm tryna steal his fro

Go back in time, take the slaves plows, shovels, and

they hoes

The masters get the "It Was Written" intro

SLR 10-4

SLR 10-4

Soundtrakk let the beat go

Soundtrakk let the beat roll

[Hook]

In this World I'm so alone
In a category all on my own

Cause I tell the World what I want to

Yeah I tell the World what I want to

Man I feel so alone

They treat me like an Outcast

Cause I tell the world what I want to But you can't tell me what you gon' do

[Verse 2]

'Cause n-gga I don't believe that Like 9/11 came from Iraq Mayweather on the speed bag Automatic weapons keep the same rhythm he has That's how the hood sound Grew up in the hood town West side ghetto, Windy City could count Black skies lookin' up, crack pipes lookin' down Accused of not lookin' back, blind n-gga look around City on my back, so the CHI go everywhere I'm at Presence so shiny, Mercedes so mack Cop that from Platinum, the color of my plaque I memorize colors off of Yo! MTV Raps A nightmare walkin' in a psychopath's map Defeat your purpose like a weed stash in the rehab Guess who's sneakin' in the weed bags They be me with my mean ass Not tryna be anything but free as Flow is so nuts, the track is getting' teabagged

Just wanna rap nice, that ain't me tagged If you wanna be mean, then you wanna be me bad Call it bein' Pretty Lyrically Swag Soulia call it Super Lupe Lyrical You can't understand me nor mimic my miracles All I see is me and Im a mother lovin' mirror full Bein' dope is all in the muscle It's more than just a pause and a chuckle I bench press elephants, and bowlin' ball juggle So dont be scared to take the Super Lu route Top 5 alive and I only got 2 out! School ya on your history, I tell ya what you 'bout Fight for all the right things and let the Huey New out Pharrell what these n-ggas talkin' bout? Two man Big Pun, a one man Slaughterhouse A two album Jay-Z, a one n-gga Wu-Tang Young and hungry Mos Def, a conscious rappin' Lil Wayne I don't care for similarities Cause I'm a pioneer, not a parody These aint bars, this is barbarity SLR... Clarity

[Hook]

In this world I'm so alone In a category all on my own 'Cause I tell the world what I want to

Yeah I tell the world what I want to

Man I feel so alone They treat me like an Outcast Cause I tell the world what I want to But you can't tell me what you gon' do

[Verse 3]

Holy shock and awe, cattle prods
All up in the action where the fraction of the catalog
All my peers, I ain't doin' numbers like Amazon
but I'm here, and I'm revered
Lyric boy, Based King, Master Chef, All City Chess
moves makin' Donnie Diggy CRS fool
Carrera Era, pan Amera, F-Tool, Emperor, Free Chilly ngga, FNF Rules
'Ye, what these n-ggas talkin' bout?

A Jesus in the desert walkin', Dundee walkabout
A self imposed exile, learn to let the awesome out
Even if I was homeless I would still have an awesome
house

Cause the World is mine, Lupe to the rescue, the World is fine

Words and lines of mine, I feel are better than every rapper in the World combined!
And that's how you do it
Everything flow, everything fluid
Stupid with the raps, but the raps never stupid
Trakk on the music, SLR ruthless
And the next whip is that Ferrari cart
Game over - body parts

[Hook]

In this world I'm so alone
In a category all on my own
Cause I tell the world what I want to
Yeah I tell the world what I want to

Man I feel so alone They treat me like an Outcast Cause I tell the world what I want to But you can't tell me what you gon' do [End]

Visit <u>Lupe Fiasco</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.