Lupe Fiasco "The Emperor's Soundtrack"

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[Verse 1:]

I told you I would show up screaming FNF
Till the world, blow up, they said I was so finished
I told 'em its show business
Meaning it's no business, since Fiasco's in it
Disrespect the dress code; wear my street clothes in it
Measured, sold, and clothed in it
Opened up clones, after I entered and drove in it, like
unh

[Hook:]

Only fear God Know the weapons of the weak The weakness of the hard And never fall asleep

[Verse 2:]

Roll in it, let music bumpin, windows tinted
Through they neighborhoods and all of the wolves in it
It's already controlled in it
Seen it come and go, sellin they soul in it
Diamond and gold plated
Fountain of youth, dippin my toes in it
Bounced in the booth, spit it, like skoal in it
Putting my heart and my soul in it
Cause

[Hook:]

I only fear God Know the weapons of the weak The weakness of the hard And never fall asleep

[Bridge:]

Once upon a time, not long ago
Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

[Verse 3:]

With fifteen in the clip and one in the hold Hallway wall full of bricks, only some of us know None of us know the makers of the toast Like the bottom of the stove, that was used in the murderin' of the scroll Heart colder than EDs Won't let the CD's city defeat me Rub me out like genies; smoke a sweet to my graffiti Nigga what

[Hook:]

I only fear God Know the weapons of the weak The weakness of the hard And I will never sleep

[Verse 4:]

Marvin Billups said wasup to the reaper
Hell met like Riddell and high water hello
To the five year old gunshot killer, I hear ya
Clearer than the invisible man in the mirror
Cheer up, I'll put in on the bars like beer nuts
Put a bug in they ear, so from here up, they hear us

[Hook:]

Then we only fear God Know the weapons of the weak The weakness of the hard And we will never sleep

[Bridge:]

Once upon a time, not long ago Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

[Verse 5:]

I put it on my grand mama's daughter
My microphone control of the soul of slave hummin
"Wadin in the Water"
I author like PW brother, like a hustla
God place me in ya armor, I prescribe no partnas
I do it for the hood like a parka
And tell my niggaz not to shiver
Only time we guiver like a archer is

[Hook:]

Cause we only fear God Know the weapons of the weak The weakness of the hard And we will never sleep

[Verse 6:]

Here we are now, entertain us
Change don't change us
Ever since the game trained us
We came up like worms in the rain
I dream my chain became a loose noose that was used

to hang us So now, my insane brain, my 32 teeth And two feet creep like its Elm Street Cause

[Hook:]
I only fear God
Know the weapons of the weak
The weakness of the hard
And I will never sleep

[Bridge:] Once upon a time, not long ago Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po' He said...

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