

## **Lupe Fiasco**

# **"The Show Goes On"**

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(Kane is in the building, nigga)  
(Let's go)

All right, already  
The show goes on  
All night 'til the morning  
We dream so long  
Anybody ever wonder  
When they would see the sun go  
Just remember when you come up  
The show goes on

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Have you ever had the feelin' that you was bein' had?  
Don't that shit there make you mad? They treat you like  
a slave  
Put chains all on your soul and put whips up on your  
back  
They be lyin' through they teeth, hope you slip up off  
your path  
I don't switch up, I just laugh, put my kicks up on they  
desk  
Unaffected by they threats, then get busy on they ass  
See, that how that Chi-town made me, that's how my  
daddy raised me  
That glitterin' may not be gold, don't let nobody play  
me  
If you are my homeboy, you'll never have to pay me  
Go'n and put your hands up, when times is hard, you  
stand up  
L-U-P the man, cuz, the brand that the fans trust  
So even if they ban us, they'll never slow my plans up

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One in the air for the people ain't here  
Two in the air for the father that's there  
Three in the air for the kids in the ghetto  
Four for the kids that don't wanna be there  
None for the niggas tryna hold them back  
Five in the air for the teachers not scared

To tell those kids that's livin' in the ghetto  
That the niggas holdin' back that the world is theirs  
Yeah, yeah, the world is yours, I was once that little boy  
Terrified of the world, now I'm on a world tour  
I will give up everything, even start a world war  
For these ghetto girls and boys I'm rappin' 'round the  
world for  
Africa to New York, Haiti, then I detour  
Oakland out to Auckland, Gaza Strip to Detroit  
Say hip-hop only destroy, tell 'em look at me, boy  
I hope your son don't have a gun and never be a D-boy

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So no matter what been through, no matter what you  
into  
No matter what you see when you look outside your  
window  
Brown grass or green grass, picket fence or barbed  
wire  
Never ever put them down, you just lift your arms  
higher  
Raise 'em 'til your arms tired, let 'em know you here  
That you struggling, survivin', that you gon' persevere  
Ain't nobody leavin', nobody goin' home  
Even if they turn the lights out, the show is goin' on

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