

## Lupe Fiasco "Twilight Zone"

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[Talking:]

Uh, uh, uh, uh, 1-5 who's crooked than One-Time?  
I say 1-5 who's more crooked than One-Time?  
Yeah, yeah check is my mic on? As I twilight zone?

[Verse:]

My mindstate rewinds wakes  
And fast-forwards bullets makin'a B-line for my face  
Then they stop like Neo  
Laugh at me throw some cash at me then fly pass me  
But one ricochette off the wall to come ask me  
Am I scared of him or the "nigga that blast me"  
Or maybe just the hammer that goes to be a hole in an  
innocent bystander  
My eye's a camera my ear's a microphone  
My mind is Pro Tools my head is a stool  
Whats recorded in my dome gets reported when I zone  
My mouth is a speaker I'm anchoring the misery  
There's no friends my enemy of my enemy is my  
enemy  
Beekers and test tubes full of memories  
In my labatory I create stories  
Doze off then wake up surrounded by Forties  
Wit glocks tucked in they labels  
And they caps is baseball hats  
Playin poker at a table  
Cigarrets massage they shoulders in belly tops showin  
off they navels  
A dime sack side bets, a tech is runnin' for president  
Jesus pieces walk around with niggas hangin from they  
necks  
Monoploy is playin' chess  
I just picked up an obituary of a bullet proof vest  
Put the headphone on my mouth speak into my ears  
Yea microphone check, check, check, check, check  
Check, a pair of Air Forces told me Rims've been extinct  
for years  
Been ethnic cleansed by Jersey's tryna take over the  
set  
And Television is on deathrow for killing BET and MTV  
over a dice game  
And paralyzing CNN for knifing him in the neck

I hear Clear Channel's been fightin him in the rec  
Who's in for givin' grape Kool-Aid laced wit STRY 9 to  
Mixtapes and arm robbin cassettes  
Dope told me Weed was a crack fiend but Crack told  
me Dope was a base head  
Hi-hats told police he was just a soldier he did what the  
Bass said  
The Snare and the Kick didn't make it out alive  
The Sample made it out with some money but he died  
in the ride  
The 808 got caught wit some work (He ain't never  
comin' home)  
So the MPC's and the MP3's is fightin over his turf  
Sean Don just gave birth  
But she's thinkin' bout leavin it on the doorstep of a  
church  
Cristal can't have kids she plottin' to kidnap it that she  
orchestrated with a purse  
But Gucci told Fendi and Fendi turned and around and  
told Henny  
And Henny is Moets baby's father  
But she tried it anyway disguised as nurse  
In the newspapers it says "Hip-Hop called Rock n Roll  
racist"  
The Six ripped the Five and the Maybach taped it  
A Hundred dollar bill just signed a record deal  
But blew all his money on the Braceletes  
And givin' the Gold Dollar a face lift  
A Button Up just drove by in a 6-4 Impalla  
All the Rolex's is hatin' you see the smirks on they faces  
The Havatampas is defending the Dutches they keep  
catchin cases  
But the judge is a Swisha he just give em iBonds and  
community service with the Papers  
so the Newport's is gettin mad at the ZigZags then out  
come the razors  
See the Kool's is killers on the creep  
Rush up on the Philly, leave his guts spillin on the street  
Some Gold Grills burned down a building of some  
teeth  
Some Sharpened Tooth Brushes is holding the  
trampoline cuz some children finna to leap  
I just seen Rocawear rock Sean John to sleep with the  
same heat that Baby Phat carried  
Sprint is pimpin Nextel she just gave head to a Black  
Berry...  
I heard she go two-ways  
But he was skeetin on her face as it was beepin on my  
waist  
This is the mind of Lupe  
Just make sure my mic's on when I Twilight Zone, Zone,

Zone, Zone

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