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Lupe Fiasco "We Love You"

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We love you lupe x2 (I love you, baby, I love you) (What up what up this jay z) We love you lupe(x2) (I love you too)

Uh, that's what they say to me And I entertain it quite playfully But serious though, I'm curious george Killing cats with a flow type gracefully Lean back and lemme raise my feet Give a little blow before I sip my tea On a world tour I'm in gay paris Lou with the move can't wait to see 8.50 I done paid my fee Say what up to venus and I take my lead Nicolette and I bake up spree And I done set it down like a matra dee Watch all the pretty little mates to be They be trying to picture how I make my cheese Little apricot on the plate I eat Running late on my casino plate I see Chefs in the kitchen wanna bake my seeds But I keep it chill bout the 8th degree Everywhere I go I gotta take my skis so Cool turn milk in a taste it free Used to watch trala in a make believe Euro star first class take my seat Few more pounds in my HMP Now I gotta the bounce and I can make them sing

(X2)

We love you We love you We love you Yes we do, we love you

She said she loves me and I believe her Making it 100 times harder for me to leave her I'm so eager to prevail If music was a female, I'd? her And end up coming quicker than an email

Why? do it and I leave her I'm going over seas so hide your daughters behind your doors The minosaurs and tore them down like minotaurs With metaphors from? and tauruses with dinosaurs (Sway) but I don't VROOOM with a tech But I will, if you go against my code of respect If I don't hustle, my heart will stop Back in britain rappers post up half the stock They ain't moving half the stuff And they can't fit in my shoes so put a sock in it You better stock it before I sock it to you You're a laughing stock Americans pass my bags I'm about to blow so fast when I start it already passed the orchestra She loves me and I still believe her Making it 200 times harder for me to handle it I'm coming to america But I aint playing football with you folks Cuz the last time the bloke picked up the ball and ran with it Pass me my passport and my cargo She still yelling and telling me I can't go Lupe, running my my plane I'm about to leave on my way, chi-car go

(X2) We love you We love you We love you Yes we do, we love you

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