

Fort Minor f/ Ghostface Killah, Lupe Fiasco "Spraypaint & Inkpens"

Visit "[Spraypaint & Inkpens](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus:Lupe Fiasco]

Uh, spraypaint and ink pens

I use to write in every color I think in

To paint a picture with every rhyme that I speak in

Yeah, the gallery is the beat then I ...

I ...

I ...

I ...

[Verse 1: Ghostface Killah]

Yo, I verbally paint pictures, I'm the hood's best
storyteller

This about a young boy dealing with the older fellas

Promised him the lives you see on TV

He ran packs across town like rhyme CD's

And big chains, new clothes, Nikes and Reeboks

Stacking too much loot to squeeze in a shoe box

Saving, he promised his mom a crib in Atlanta

And his pops got killed in debt, he was a gambler

So he staged jazz, fox jump off the suit cases

No more cross-town, now he's crossing them states
and

Seeing new faces, not knowing who to trust

So when the door kicked open they scream "This is a
bust"

"Is it a set up?", it seems funny, a scuffle broke out

He got hit, dropped the cases spitting blood out of his
mouth

He walked four blocks to die trying to survive

And now all that's left is his mom screaming "God
Why?"

[Chorus:Lupe Fiasco]

Uh, spraypaint and ink pens

I use to write in every color I think in

To paint a picture with every rhyme that I speak in

Yeah, the gallery is the beat then I ...

I ...

I ...

I ...

[Verse 2: Mike Shinoda]

Yeah, yeah, let me begin by saying "Shut the fuck up!"
Let my begin by saying I don't think this man knew what
he had in store
He opened the door and found the bag under the floor
Not a peep, always working a lot, get the flame, aim,
pop
Open the box and take off out the back of the pawn
shop
Scoping the lot, hoping the cops hadn't seen the plates
on his car
He felt like he been hustling so hard like a demon he
pumped a cold heart
Play it cool like Humphrey Bogart, put the rings on his
chain attached by both parts
He did the drop, one ring in a bag, envelope, all the
money he had
Left the money and the ring in a slow exhale
Two weeks went by, got a box in the mail
In the box was a bullet made of gold
Melted down from the ring, recast with two rings and a
band
And he stared at it sitting in the palm of his hand
And sat down next to a picture that sat on the
nightstand
It was his wife in the picture on his side
With the ring on the finger on the week that she died
As he looked in the reflection, at those eyes so red
He put the bullet in a gun and put it right in his head
Like that

[Chorus:Lupe Fiasco]

Uh, spraypaint and ink pens
I use to write in every color I think in
To paint a picture with every rhyme that I speak in
Yeah, the gallery is the beat then I ...
I ...
I ...
I ...

[Verse 3: Lupe Fiasco]

He know he didn't have enough power in his thrusters
to muster Warp 5
Plus if he pushed it the fuel cells could rupture then
they would die
Then the galaxy would suffer but he knew he had to try
But he couldn't risk it, put the cure in the escape pod
and kissed it
And told her goodbye, she started to cry, but he knew
if he could distract 'em
He could buy her some time and she could make it out

alive

Turn the suit around and got prepared for the stand off
Space mind had blew one of the hands off
Damaged laser cannons and the guiding system
jamming
And he faced the whole fleet, blood seeping through
his teeth
The final saga in the seven planet wars
Unsheathed the sword and then he charged forward
His eyes flashed behind the cracked cockpit glass
He let out a laugh and then all she heard was a blast
like

[Chorus:Lupe Fiasco]

Uh, spraypaint and ink pens
I use to write in every color I think in
To paint a picture with every rhyme that I speak in
Yeah, the gallery is the beat then I ...
I ...
I ...
I ...

Uh, spraypaint and ink pens

It's an expression coming out of a simple can of paint
Look, it's the easiest way for the average kid to paint
things using himself as the medium
You gonna get into the gallery there soon, man
Why? I'm not gonna be famous one day
Why do you always say that?
Cause it's true

Visit [Fort Minor f/ Ghostface Killah, Lupe Fiasco](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.