

Lupe Fiasco f/ Pharrell, Q-Tip & Sarah Green

"Paris, Tokyo Remix"

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Now if you never left Houston, get a passport,
Never left little Haiti, get a passport,
If you live in South Central, get a passport
So you can see the world
Yeah, and if you rep the five boroughs, get a passport
Or if youre in the dirty south, get a passport,
If youre on the Westside, get a passport
So you can see the world

Now Ive been known to levitate like a hobo tryna catch a freight
To get away, and clear the day
Then Ill be smiling at the stars like the hood does cars
Little ghetto mind you should travel like a bullet from
your favorite gun barrel or the Indians arrow
Mathematically aligned like the pyramids of pharos
Dont let them bring your mind like you and your boys
are cattle
Fly to Paris, and end up in Tokyo
Lets start a coalition so even the broker go
To all those who never sold coke before
And with no ambitions to rock a roll
Let my people go
To broaden their horizons
Sharpen all they minds in
Sharper than the prong or the Neptunes trident
Im just rambling; I ride my bike in the clouds
Mr. Spielberg, hire me at Amblin
To the nigga Pimp C, God bless your life
And the creators of the Serum, I hope youre resting
right
Because youre scooting out in lies, kids and wives
And in my mind Im going woo woo, just like the hives
But in my mind, compromise my design
Like a missing puzzle piece, make apleton hard to find
Hours resuscitated by Capri Sun juice packs
Woke up singing nerd songs and you can youtube that
Now stay away from people that pursuit they lack
And remember your starter kit was this Lupe track
Now one love, one love,
Hey love, see you in Tokyo

My new passport has been issued so Im ready
Trekking the Sahara or grazing the Serengeti
I am there if theres speakers in the place
I will see a foreign face
My magic carpet shuttles me through the human race
But, no matter whats on her mood to foreign district
My postcards so you I missed it
It being us
How we would discuss finding treasures
Deep in choral reefs, tigerbilliesislands of pleasure
Holding you my pretty, till I get home to our city
In this chitty-chitty bang bang brutal to our bus
So I take it in
The wonderments of the world
Sampling each cuisine, a dinner without a girl
Presents for my people like these silly t-shirts
While Rebeccas at the sound check hooked to Mic
works
I remember days when the dollar was strong
Hopefully it gets better
I wont be gone long, backpack

Lets go to sleep in Paris, wake up in Tokyo
Have a dream in New Orleans, fall in love in Chicago,
mang
Now we can land in the motherland, camel back across
the desert sand
Take a train, to Rome, or home, Brazil, for real
Wherever I go she goes

Yeah, Id done seen Paris and woke up in Tokyo
But Im a always be Sarah Green from the Southside of
Chicago
Just because you on section 8 and he left it dont mean
a thing
Just come and take a flight with me, baby girl its a
world to see
I never thought the Seven Wonders of the World would
be so wonderful
You get your ghetto pass, now go and get your
passport and make your swagger international
If you can, catch a flight, you can go, in your mind
Your destiny, you(Dont know wtf this woman said)
Wherever I go, we go

Oversees, even over here I over seer like Im tryna stop
youfrom getting freer
From truth I never veer, see, so
Faithfully, I steer as I ride through your city like revere,
revere

Now everybody, gone and put your hands in the air
All you haters with your hands in your ears, its ok
Cuz later, it will sneak up on you like its metal gear
Put you in a chokehold and then unconsciously youll
hear
Remain upper tier, aint no crying down here
Only shed is in the back, yard with the tools in it
My hoods in disrepair with no schools in it
All the food aint got no fuel in it
So crude, thats why Im duel in it
Some dudes thinking what rasoloolah do in it
Not what they did then, but now what do you do with it?
I know youre sick of all the rat-tat-tat-tat
Well this the soothing sounds of the backpack rat pack
Seeing Sarah green from the FNF crew,
Two from the Child Rebel
And the Q
When I be home I resist it like its Ohms
I was there, now Im gone
Shalom

Yeah, and if you rep the Midwest get a passport,
If you from Detroit, get a passport,
If you from Chi-town, get a passport,
So you can see the world
Get that little black girl, a passport
Get that little black boy, a passport,
If you aint got one, get yourself a passport,
So you can see the world!

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