

## Various Artists

### "I Gotcha"

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#### 1st Verse

They call me Lupe, I'll be your new day  
They wanna smell like me, they want my bouquet  
But they cant they accented like the UK  
Turn that ude Lupe to Pepe Le Peu spray  
Fragrantly fragrant and they cant escape me  
My perfume pursued them everywhere that they went  
You don't want a loan leave my cologne alone  
It's a little to strong for u to be putting on  
Trust me I say this justly  
I went from musty to musky and yall cant mush me  
I warn yall cornballs I hush puppies  
The swans in the pond call my duck ugly  
But now they hug me because its lovely  
They love the aroma of a roamer of the world  
Got the shakers and the skaters and the players and  
the girls  
Keep the fakers and the flakers and the haters in a twirl

#### Hook

You want the flava ma, hey I got cha  
You want the realness, well I got cha  
I know you sick of them players big car and watch ya  
Either they pimps or they macks or they mobsters

You want the real shit, hey I got cha  
You see ma people here, you know we proper  
You know we do it right, right, right, right, right, right,  
right, right

#### 2nd Verse

And I'm from Chi-Town thats where I flies round  
Keep some Cartier frames over my eyes now  
We used to gangbang a lot of that done died down  
Children of the hat tiltin' keepin hope alive now  
All with no high I do It so fly  
Bank caesar tack helicopter with the bow tie  
I love my city really hope that God bless it  
Have my mind moving faster than that hog in the  
hedges  
Welcome all of yall to my dark recesses

This is where I keep the bars like bathtub edges  
My Ivories And My Doves My Levers and my Zests  
It takes half of your bubble bath to match the freshness

The belly of the beast you know I'm from it  
I wrap it in a towel here go my pal in the stomach  
And I be on my green like Irish Spring and I Coast  
Fudge wit It and get a mouth full of soap

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3rd Verse

And so to sign off, this beat I rhyme off  
Is from the Thelonious P and Hugo Mind Boss  
You feel it in the air, its such a fine force  
But you don't hear me though, just like a mimes toss  
That's cuz I'm in Europe, me and my friends tour a  
Im on my pimp, my temperature is temperer  
I take it easy on my watch Im watchin TV  
Am I clean as my her-re-shy's, see the hare is trying to  
beat me  
I continue to do Lu's pace  
They say him got two heads and four eyes just like  
screwface  
But see my secret's safe its in my secret safe  
That's in my secret room on my secret base  
So from the runner of the FNF crew  
Come in hip hop we've come to resurrect You  
You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You

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