

# It's Not Design

Lupe Fiasco

What if I said, love was a lie though  
It was more like hate with a eye closed  
And the other eye had the eye rolled  
That's contempt and ignorance, I know  
But what do I know?  
Only thing that I seen was the inside of a blindfold  
And you just as blind as me  
So how I look? Asking you where do I go  
I and I keep high hope alive though  
That loves not a lie it just likes to lie low  
Likes to hide right there in plain sight  
And you got to find it with your eyes, closed  
And in the dark, you see the part, of your partner, that's the heart  
If you die it's like apartheid  
We can bring it back to the

It's not designed to make you feel that way, now, baby (oh no)  
No, it's not designed to make you feel love  
It's not designed to make you feel that way, now, baby (oh no)  
Oh no, yeah

On second thought leave apartheid in the grave  
But the heart part, that can be saved  
The hard part's making sure it don't break into little sharp pieces that are  
hard to replace  
Hard to find spare arteries these days  
In decent shape, and know things decay  
And at these rates you're gon' need to be paid  
Like 3D wage just to see D. Wade  
To the place that sells these parts  
That you couldn't keep safe from the street art  
So why would we waste our art on your mistake?  
When you was driving reckless, didn't pump these brakes  
Hate to have to shoot you down  
A fine running heart makes a soothing sound  
It's junkyard love in your future, pal  
Didn't appreciate it then, bet you do

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(Yeah, yeah, make you feel)

And in the futuristic love will be reduced to physics  
Computer digits made by robots  
That use statistics, algorithms, and group logistics  
The mood-resistant downloadable thing that's used specific  
Easily updated with few commitments  
Can find it's way home if you forget it  
Say, maybe on a starship tour  
Heard a knock at your starship door  
It was the girl that you had met at the starship bar  
Had a dance on the starship floor  
But then you got starship sick  
So you had to run to the starship store  
And then you got those starship pills

But when you back she wasn't there no more  
She says, "Hope you got a starsuit at the starship store  
Maybe we can take a trip to take a look at the stars around parsec 4"  
And it was the most beautiful thing you both had ever seen in your lives before  
And she pulled out her love, so you reached down in your starsuit for  
But your pockets empty, now the moments passing  
It'll probably never happen like this again  
I guess it didn't work out for you in the end

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Oh, no, baby