

## Law

Lupe Fiasco

I just wanna be here alone, alone  
With you, with you, with you, with you, with you  
Tell me, how do you feel?  
I just wanna be here alone, alone  
With you, with you, with you, with you, with you  
Tell me, how do you feel?

I don't wanna be here by myself  
But I'm just like you, and you don't wanna be by yourself  
Wanna put my name on it, but don't wanna end the friendship  
Cause that's a declaration, of independence  
Would you lie for it? Would you die for it?  
Put fireworks all inside of that sky for it  
Would you wait for me, then get away from me  
Wait 'til I come outside, hop inside the ride and floor it  
Tell her, she'll be safe with me  
To the tellers in the safe with me  
When the shooting starts, don't go with them  
You should stay with me  
Cause in the race of hearts, that's the place to be  
Cause the finish line is exactly where you start  
So I'll run around this whole bitch, just to end up where you are  
Now that's real shit, treadmill shit  
I'm Treadstone but I feel shit  
That's Bourne knowledge, yes you are, you just gonna have to believe  
That we 'bout to go to work so these niggas gonna have to leave

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Now you all business, started up yourself small business  
And we all in this, no half-stepping, we high heel  
All inches, high yield, small interest, hell yeah  
That's a loan and we owe some  
But we pay the bank out the same sack we just stole from  
That's real, that's steal  
Like four to two, I look forward to you, lookin down on the field  
And you look 4'2", look forward boo, don't look down at your heels  
Don't matter what's at stake, just let it burn, don't e'en look down at your  
grill  
Either way we gon' ball, look around at your wheels  
Even the baby gon' ball, look around at your wheels  
This ain't my shit, this our shit  
Look around what you build and that's great and shape  
And you should look inside how you feel  
You look and sound like you trill, you look inside for that feel  
Or just look inside how I look inside you, I look inside like I kill  
And you just gon' have to be  
And babe I'm 'bout to go to work so these niggas gon' have to leave

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She don't want no soft nigga, she just don't want no false nigga  
Daddy can be a gangsta, just can't be no lost nigga  
If you a senior, be a senior  
Don't be runnin' around like some frosh niggas  
Snapback is great, but you about to graduate  
Take your hat off nigga  
Tiger did cause tiger could  
But if Tiger couldn't then Tiger wouldn't  
That's a billion dollars off golf nigga  
See my fast money and my cash money take a lost with her  
And let's move slow and make a million dollars off cough syrup

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