

# The Emperor's Soundtrack

Lupe Fiasco

I told you I would show up screaming FNF  
Till the world, blow up, they said I was so finished  
I told 'em its show business  
Meaning it's no business, since Fiasco's in it  
Disrespect the dress code; wear my street clothes in it  
Measured, sold, and clothed in it  
Opened up clones, after I entered and drove in it, like unh

Only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the hard  
And never fall asleep

Roll in it, let music bumpin, windows tinted  
Through they neighborhoods and all of the wolves in it  
It's already controlled in it  
Seen it come and go, sellin they soul in it  
Diamond and gold plated  
Fountain of youth, dippin my toes in it  
Bounced in the booth, spit it, like skoal in it  
Putting my heart and my soul in it  
Cause

I only fear God  
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The weakness of the hard  
And never fall asleep

Once upon a time, not long ago  
Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

With fifteen in the clip and one in the hold  
Hallway wall full of bricks, only some of us know  
None of us know the makers of the toast  
Like the bottom of the stove, that was used in the murderin' of the scroll  
Heart colder than EDs  
Won't let the CD's city defeat me  
Rub me out like genies; smoke a sweet to my graffiti  
Nigga what

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Marvin Billups said wasup to the reaper  
Hell met like Riddell and high water hello  
To the five year old gunshot killer, I hear ya  
Clearer than the invisible man in the mirror  
Cheer up, I'll put in on the bars like beer nuts  
Put a bug in they ear, so from here up, they hear us

Then we only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the hard  
And we will never sleep

Once upon a time, not long ago  
Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

I put it on my grand mama's daughter  
My microphone control of the soul of slave hummin "Wadin in the Water"  
I author like PW brother, like a hustla  
God place me in ya armor, I prescribe no partnas  
I do it for the hood like a parka  
And tell my niggaz not to shiver  
Only time we quiver like a archer is

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Here we are now, entertain us  
Change don't change us  
Ever since the game trained us  
We came up like worms in the rain  
I dream my chain became a loose noose that was used to hang us  
So now, my insane brain, my 32 teeth  
And two feet creep like its Elm Street  
Cause

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He said...