

Fort Minor, Be Somebody

Green Lantern [echo]

Uh

MS

Lupe

Ya know, I'm a fan man, I'm a real fan

(Gonna be somebody)

Feel real honored to be up in here, ya know I'm sayin

(Gonna be someone)

They had to bring out the expensive mics for this one

(Gonna be somebody)

Ya know I'm sayin the seven thousand dolla headphones for this one here

Yeah, ya know I'm sayin

(Gonna be someone)

Comeon, talk to em

[Mike Shinoda]

This is the story of them against us

Win or lose

Forcin your feet into someone else's shoes

Everybody's got somein to say

That we oughta live their way

What were doin's not okay

In this world

Everybody's got a chip on

Both sides of their neck

Got no respect

Wait up a sec

You ever feel like the pressure's too much too take

Too much weight

Ladies, and, Gentlemen

If anybody can hear me right now

Please shout back

Were not the only ones feelin so trapped

In a dream of somebody else

In fact

They got their heads full of some overblown scheme

Opportunity they missed

Back when they were sixteen

And all they want to do is push you to be that

And all you wanna do is scream back

[Chorus]

Gonna be somebody

For anybody tellin me I can't

Gonna be someone

For anyone who told me I had no chance

Gonna be somebody

I'm tellin you the time has come (Like that)

Gonna be someone

And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done

[Mike Shinoda]

We don't sleep to dream

We sleep to build stamina

Energy to do our thing

Get your camera

Cuz this ride is about to begin

Sit down, and buckle it in

Let me say it again

In this world

Everybody's got a chip on

Both sides of their neck

Got no respect

Wait up a sec

When I was young
They said the odds of makin it
Were slim, to none
Ladies, and, fuck it
I'm tired of them sayin the dream you have
Doesn't exist
Tellin you you're worthless
Sayin you should quit
Basically tellin' you
That you'll never be shit
Really they're pissed
Cuz they'll never achieve
Some opportunity they missed
Back when they were sixteen
And all they want to do is push you to be that
And all you wanna do is scream back

[Lupe Fiasco]

Uh
They gone think you're crazy
Mumblin' to yourself
In the basement all day
Uh-uh-uhin to ya self
My pops didn't dig it
Was shovelin to myself
My boys used to get it
They dug it because they felt
My undertakin took me
I was makin in my stealth
For wealth of rhymes, of crazy
I was chuckin to myself
Then they went into the mental rolodex
See I'm knowin bout heart
Like a brain in my chest
And I took up a school
Where subjects was gettin felt
Books under my seat
No book layin on my desk
My teacher's like, Mr. Jacob
Yes?
With all that knowledge
You aint tryin to go to college
Be a lawyer or a doctor
Get a whole lotta dollas
Rather degrade women
And glorify violence
Well the work that works for me
Might not work for you
No homework, I got work to do

[Chorus]

Gonna be somebody
For anybody tellin me I can't
Gonna be someone
For anyone who told me I had no chance
Gonna be somebody
I'm tellin you the time has come (Like that)
Gonna be someone
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done

(Im finally done)

This is an invasion
Fort Minor
The Rising Tied

In stores
November twenty two