

# Lupe Fiasco, Intro

[uncredited female rapper]

Food and liquor stores rest on every corner  
From 45th and State to the last standing hymn nuhana  
J&J's, Harold's chicken, good finger licking  
While they sin, gin, sin sin at Rothschild and Kenwood Liquors  
The winos crooked stagger  
meets the high stride of the youth searching for the truth  
They rebel and raise hell across alleyways and in classroom settings  
They get, high off that drum bass and 20/20 rims  
They rock braids, Air Force Ones and Timbs  
They drink Hennessy, Hypnotiq and 40's  
They call they women hoes, bust downs and shorties  
They keep funeral homes in business and gunshot wards of hospitals full  
Prisons packed, bubbling over in brown sugar  
They keep empty, Westside lots crowded, hype's powdered  
The well is running dry, the days of Malcolm and Martin have ended  
Our hope has descended and off to the side  
Waiting for the reinstatement of the revolution  
Because we are dying at the cost of our own pollution  
But God has another solution, that has evolved from the hood  
I present one who turns, the Fiasco to good

[Lupe Fiasco]

A'uzu billahi min ash shaitani r rajimi  
Bismi 'llahi 'r-rahmani 'r-rahim  
Dedicated, to my grandmother  
Peace! And much love to you  
YEAH!! And it start  
1st and, 15, proudly present  
You know what it is  
See.. I got this philosophy right  
I think the world, and everything in it  
Is made up of a mix, of two things  
You got your good, y'know, and you're bad  
You got your food, and your liquor  
That's right.. Chilly Chill!  
You already know, it's a long time coming  
I give you my.. I give you my heart  
My soul, my mind my thoughts, my feelings  
My experience, nothing more, and nothing less  
Yes, FNF, uh-huh! So  
With no further adieux...  
Lupe, Fiasco's, &quot;Food & Liquor&quot;