

Lupe Fiasco, Twilight Zone

[Talking:]

Uh, uh, uh, uh, 1-5 who's crooked than One-Time?

I say 1-5 who's more crooked than One-Time?

Yeah, yeah check is my mic on? As I twilight zone?

[Verse:]

My mindstate rewinds wakes

And fast-forwards bullets makin'a B-line for my face

Then they stop like Neo

Laugh at me throw some cash at me then fly pass me

But one ricochette off the wall to come ask me

Am I scared of him or the "nigga that blast me"

Or maybe just the hammer that goes to be a hole in an innocent bystander

My eye's a camera my ear's a microphone

My mind is Pro Tools my head is a stool

Whats recorded in my dome gets reported when I zone

My mouth is a speaker I'm anchoring the misery

There's no friends my enemy of my enemy is my enemy

Beekers and test tubes full of memories

In my labatory I create stories

Doze off then wake up surrounded by Forties

Wit glocks tucked in they labels

And they caps is baseball hats

Playin poker at a table

Cigarrets massage they shoulders in belly tops showin off they navels

A dime sack side bets, a tech is runnin' for president

Jesus pieces walk around with niggas hangin from they necks

Monoploy is playin' chess

I just picked up an obituary of a bullet proof vest

Put the headphone on my mouth speak into my ears

Yea microphone check, check, check, check, check

Check, a pair of Air Forces told me Rims've been extinct for years

Been ethnic cleansed by Jersey's tryna take over the set

And Television is on deathrow for killing BET and MTV over a dice game

And paralyzing CNN for knifing him in the neck

I hear Clear Channel's been fightin him in the rec

Who's in for givin' grape Kool-Aid laced wit STRY 9 to Mixtapes and arm robbin cassettes

Dope told me Weed was a crack fiend but Crack told me Dope was a base head

Hi-hats told police he was just a soldier he did what the Bass said

The Snare and the Kick didn't make it out alive

The Sample made it out with some money but he died in the ride

The 808 got caught wit some work (He ain't never comin' home)

So the MPC's and the MP3's is fightin over his turf

Sean Don just gave birth

But she's thinkin' bout leavin it on the doorstep of a church

Cristal can't have kids she plottin' to kidnap it that she orchestrated with a purse

But Gucci told Fendi and Fendi turned and around and told Henny

And Henny is Moets baby's father

But she tried it anyway disguised as nurse

In the newspapers it says "Hip-Hop called Rock n Roll racist"

The Six ripped the Five and the Maybach taped it

A Hundred dollar bill just signed a record deal

But blew all his money on the Braceletes

And givin' the Gold Dollar a face lift

A Button Up just drove by in a 6-4 Impalla

All the Rolex's is hatin' you see the smirks on they faces

The Havatampas is defending the Dutches they keep catchin cases

But the judge is a Swisha he just give em iBonds and community service with the Papers

so the Newport's is gettin mad at the ZigZags then out come the razors

See the Kool's is killers on the creep

Rush up on the Philly, leave his guts spillin on the street

Some Gold Grills burned down a building of some teeth

Some Sharpened Tooth Brushes is holding the trampoline cuz some children finna to leap

I just seen Rocawear rock Sean John to sleep with the same heat that Baby Phat carried

Sprint is pimpin Nextel she just gave head to a Black Berry...
I heard she go two-ways
But he was skeetin on her face as it was beepin on my waist
This is the mind of Lupe
Just make sure my mic's on when I Twilight Zone, Zone, Zone, Zone