

# Lupe Fiasco, Heat Under The Baby Seat

Now Little Terry got a gun he got from the store  
He bought it with the money he got it from his chores  
He robbed the candy shop told her lay down on the floor  
Put the cookies in bag take the pennies out the drawer  
Little Chalil got a gun he got from the rebels to kill the infidels and American devils  
A bomb on his waist a mask on his face prays five times a day and listens to heavy metal  
Little Alex got a gun he took from his dad  
That he snuck into school in his black book bag  
His black nail polish black books and black hat  
He gonna blow away the bully that just pushed his ass  
Little Joker got a gun he bought on the street  
To go and kill the that beat him up last week  
Cause he dont let go of none of his past beefs  
Bullets flying out the window shells landing on the seats  
Little Sarah got a gun from her Uncle Sam  
She got armour piercing rounds and her gun dont jam  
She got lasers got rockets  
She killing to go to college  
She thought it was an insurgent it was some old man  
Now You can get guns on the internet  
AKs, Glocks, Nines, Inatechs,  
So when you see shorty dont disrespect  
Watch Better Tomorrow and play Grand Theft Auto  
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