

Lupe Fiasco, Hi-Definition

(Chorus Pooh Bear & Snoop Dogg)

Gather around, go ahead and stare
These street folk don't need permission
My life's in high definition
Listen with your eyes, follow with your ears
I don't need no intermission
My life's in high definition

(Verse One - Lupe Fiasco)

And my return
It's more like a re-up
I hold a hoe like a tea cup
World in one hand, while the other hand throw the peace up
My other hand throwin' we without the E up
I got like five more, man I'm somethin' like Sheeva
And if all wrong number four deluxe
See I been around the world like the gnome
But I come from a zone where the homes are beat up
The folks on loans and the stones are beat up
Police tap my phones, got my songs on speaker
Said he's spat the poems got they domes all geeked up
To get up on they domes and become young leaders
Oprah put it on my culture now that ain't wrong
Imus got it from the rhymers now that ain't blown
They gave my man forty-four now they ain't long
I put it all on my shoulders now that ain't strong
I made it out alive from the streets of the westside C-H-I
Now if that ain't home you better tell 'em

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(Verse Two - Lupe Fiasco)

And in my flyness I've become the hero and the sidekick
The rider and the nigga that'll ride with
In your ear like the maker of the vibrant
Assalam alaikum to the nigga of the Vivrant
Them other niggas I don't vibe with
Now I was about three when the eyes went
But I can see everything that you trying to be
You can't hide it, while you comin' out your throats like the Heimlich
I came up the belly like a hop script
Only my circumstance revised it
Hijacked the road and went and shot the pilot
I'm trying to go public so I can get the private
Been so busy then go and get the pirates
Then hit Africa try to fix the virus
Go back to the hood tell Huggie open the hydrants
R.I.P. Stack B, I'ma keep you alive, kid
Dressed in somethin' so fresh and wonderful
F-N-F and S-N-Double O-P!

(Chorus Pooh Bear & Snoop Dogg)

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(Verse Three - Snoop Dogg)

Loopy it's Snoopy, let's go out
Tiptoe through the door do it Doggystyle
And tell all my chicks and She-I-Cahgo
Loopy hit the lotto, Snoopy hit the bottle
Dolemite tight they bite and might follow
Take this chill pill, little nigga swallow
Recital is very homicidal
The big screen will capture it 'cause it's high definition
Listen puttin' collard greens in the kitchen
Them alphabet boys on the mission
If you out to get cash you better get it quick fast
'Cause nowadays niggas get to snitchin' on your bitch ass
Even your boys best believe in them toys
Especially when a nigga know your real name
BLAM! BLAM! went the blammer
Smile nephew you on candid camera
Film at eleven
Dressed in somethin' so fresh and wonderful
F-N-F and S-N-Double O-P!

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