

# Lupe Fiasco, I Gotcha (Remix)

(feat. Pharrell)

[Verse 1: Lupe Fiasco]

They call me Lupe, Ill be your new day  
They wanna smell like me, they want my bouquet  
But they cant they accented like the UK  
Turn that ude Lupe to Pepe Le Peu spray  
Fragrantly fragrant and they cant escape me  
My perfume pursued them everywhere that they went  
You dont want a loan leave my cologne alone  
Its a little to strong for u to be putting on  
Trust me I say this justly  
I went from musty to musky and yall cant mush me  
I warn yall cornballs I hush puppies  
The swans in the pond call my duck ugly  
But now they hug me because its lovely  
They love the aroma of a roamer of the world  
Got the shakers and the skaters and the players and the girls  
Keep the fakers and the flakers and the haters in a twirl

[Hook:]

You want the flava ma, hey I got cha  
You want the realness, well I got cha  
I know you sick of them players big car and watch ya  
Either they pimps or they macks or they mobsters

You want the real sh\*\*, hey I got cha  
You see ma people here, you know we proper  
You know we do it right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right

[Verse 2: Lupe Fiasco]

And I'm from Chi-Town thats where I flies round  
Keep some Cartier frames over my eyes now  
We used to gangbang a lot of that done died down  
Children of the hat tiltin' keepin hope alive now  
All with no high I do It so fly  
Bank caesar tack helicopter with the bow tie  
I love my city really hope that God bless it  
Have my mind moving faster than that hog in the hedges  
Welcome all of yall to my dark recesses  
This is where I keep the bars like bathtub edges  
My Ivories And My Doves My Levers and my Zests  
It takes half of your bubble bath to match the freshness  
The belly of the beast you know I'm from it  
I wrap it in a towel here go my pal in the stomach  
And I be on my green like Irish Spring and I Coast  
Fudge wit It and get a mouth full of soap

[Hook:]

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[Verse 3: Lupe Fiasco]

And so to sign off, this beat I rhyme off  
Is from the Thelonious P and Hugo Mind Boss  
You feel it in the air, its such a fine force  
But you dont hear me though, just like a mimes toss  
Thats cuz Im in Europe, me and my friends tour a

Im on my pimp, my temperature is temperer  
I take it easy on my watch Im watchin TV  
Am I clean as my her-re-shys, see the hare is trying to beat me  
I continue to do Lus pace  
They say him got two heads and four eyes just like screwface  
But see my secret's safe its in my secret safe  
That's in my secret room on my secret base  
So from the runner of the FNF crew  
Come in hip hop we've come to resurrect You  
You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You, You

[Hook:]

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[Verse 4: Pharrell]

(yeszir....)

Yeah I'ma skater, yeah I'm dirty  
Lookin' for my wife, while they smart and perty  
Your material-istic, journey  
That bullshit, don't concern me  
Ah, here you go, talking big shit  
You ain't think, I could flip it like this quick  
You just talking, and I'm the big shit  
Without mentioning my hit list, for instance  
Color dunk show, got 'em all yo  
Got a different car, under each garage do'  
From the Rolls Royce, that rides like hydro  
That white 550, nigga, kicking like Tae Bo  
I don't give a fuck, what ya haters think  
Fam' I did things, my major means  
At a pretty young age, I did major things  
I made major cream, I eat major greens  
First the yellow diamonds nigga, made ya bling  
Had the baddest bitches, on the major scene  
Fuck what ya heard and what you think you seen  
I fuck that bitch who come from Cover Girl, to Maybelline  
Quater million jewelry from, Las Van Dome  
Diamonds and plat', like glass and chrome  
Black credit card, just asking on  
Didn't need it, just didn't have it home  
White girl in Africa, Black in Rome  
Philipina girl, just packing at home  
All the girls I get, I hack and moan  
Man I give 'em the dick, you know them bitches just gone  
Nigga raise ya funds, been crazier son  
But nigga ignorant, and Star Trak, take his fun  
I'm the keyboard killer, with the raz-or toungue  
Don't come back tellin me, what play-ers done  
I did it big, and I made it fun  
I made a ton, oh yeah the Rolls Royce got sacadelic flowers  
Painted on it, and I'm leaning on a nigga wit a lazor gun  
The house in Virginia, that's what I'm living in  
Building in Carribean, fillin 'em and buildin' 'em  
&quot;Paris too?&quot; said the strangest girl  
I said bitch, I'm tryna change the world, whoo