Lupe Fiasco, The Coolest

(Intro)

The coolest nigga what

(Hook Two - Lupe Fiasco)

Lord please have sympathy

And forgive my Cool Young History

As the coolest nigga what

The coolest nigga what

The coolest nigga what

The coolest nigga what

(Verse One - Lupe Fiasco)

I love the Lord, but sometimes it's like that I love me more

I love the peace and I love the war

I love the seas and I love the shore

No love for no beach, baby that's law

But she doesn't see therefore I spoil

I trip, I fall, run up in raw

I love her with all my heart

Every vein, every vessel, every bullet lodged

With every flower that I ever took apart

She said that she would give me greatness,

Stat-us, placement above the others

My face would grace covers of the magazines of the hustlers,

Paper, the likes of which that I had never seen

Her eyes glows green with the logo of our dreams

The purpose of our scene, our obscene obsession for the bling

She would be my queen, I could be her king, together

She would make me cool and we would both rule forever

And I would never feel pain

And never be without pleasure ever again

And if the rain stops and every thing's dry

She would cry just so I could drink the tears from her eyes

She teach me how to fly

Even cushion my fall if my engines ever stall

And I plummet from the sky

But she would keep me high

And if I ever die she would commission my image on to her bosom

Or maybe she'd retire as well

A match made in Heaven, set the fires in Hell and I'll be

(Hook One - Lupe Fiasco)

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(Hook Two - Lupe Fiasco)
Lord please have sympathy
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(Verse Two - Lupe Fiasco) And so began our reign The Trinity, her and I came

No weather man could ever stand where her and I can **Hurricane**

Hella hard, umbrella whatever, put plywood over Pella pains

And pray to God that the flood subside

'Cause you gonna need a sub 'til he does reply

And not one of Jared's, you think it's all errant

And everything's ivory, another supply

That means anotha July inside my endless summer

That was just the eye of the Unger Felix, 'cause he is the cleanest

Amongst the younger outstanding achieving up-and-comers

The ones that had deadbeat daddies and well-to-do mommas

But not well enough to keep 'em from us

The ones that were fightin' in class who might not pass

Rap record pressured the lab, had a life not fast

" Can you feel it? Can you feel it? " That's what I got asked

"Do I love her? Do I love her?" Said, "I don't know"

Streets got my heart, Game got my soul

One times when sunshine would never hurt your soul

To a cryin' dishonored baby momma

Who's a momma to her daughter that I had fathered from afar

My new lady gave me a Mercedes and a necklace with a solid gold key like the starter of a car

The opener of a door, or two pounds of raw

You gave me a baby, but what about lately?

Then ha ha ha ha ha ha right up in her face

G there's more fish in the sea

I'm on my mission to be

(Hook One - Lupe Fiasco)

The coolest nigga what

(Hook Two - Lupe Fiasco)

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(Outro - Lupe Fiasco)

Come, these are the tales of The Cool

Guaranteed to go and make you fail from your school

And seek unholy grails like a fool

And hang with the players of the pool

Fast talkin' all the hustle

No Heaven up above you

No Hell underneath ye And no one will receive thee So shed no tear when we're not here And keep your faith as we chase The Cool