Lupe Fiasco, The Die

I present, the death, of the cool

(Verse 1)

(Lupe)

Well I heard like group of cows

That all your enimies wanna shoot you down

They got ak 47's and a bunch of mac 11's

Semi automatic weapons that produce ka pows

Word on the street is, they all got heaters

They gon hit you up and you ain't even gon see it

You gotta lot of money, I ain't tryna be funny

But they say where you goin, you ain't even gon need it

They see you ridin round, shinin with your fine round diamonds

Pretty green eyed lady

Been on tha sideline plottin, while you primetime poppin

Hungry niggas want a piece of your pastry

I suggest you protect your bakery

Cause they comin' for your head,

And it's a bounty on that chain that's hangin from your neck

They said

(Chorus)

I don't know

What you've been told in your ear, but I hear its goin down

Sombody gotta

DIE!!!

Don't know what you've been told in your ear, but business goin round

Sombody gotta

DIE!!!

(Verse 2)

(Gemini)

Hitta nigga wit tha mini mac strap, clap

Any nigga think he gettin keys down here

Any meeta, any nigga gettin money, or my honey, man heard micheal young is the reclown? here

Run up on a nigga from tha back wit a mac

Or be strapped cause a nigga finna squeeze off 10

Run up on his nigga lac ratta tat tat,

Click clack where this nigga at

I need sin

Shit is goin down if i see him

Bump a nigga out like oxy ten

And keep a couple of dollas up in tha wallet

To pay they cops so they can never box me in

DIE!!!

Thats what im thinkin

While ridin around polishin this big pistol

Imma catch him in tha wind

Pray tha gun don't jam

So until we meet again

Nigga its cool!

(Chorus)

I don't know

What you been told in your ear, but I hear its goin down

Sombody gotta

DIE!!!

Don't know what you been told in your ear, but business goin round

Sombody gotta

DIE!!!

(Lupe chatter)

Man, man you can't beleive none of that. Man you need just need to, you just need to relax

Man. Trust me

(Verse 3) (Lupe)

Don't pay them niggas no mind

They hatin on you ain't nobody witta shotty

Planin on doin a robbery

Itchin to catch a body

Creepin in a stolen jalopy

Out there waitin on you

(Gemini)

sittin in a stolen car, finna rob this nigga

Should i let the mini mac or tha shotgun hit him?

I been waitin all day tryna spot this nigga

I can't let him get away, im gon pop this nigga! UHHHH

(Lupe)

Plus they don't know about the choppa in tha trunk

The bullet proof gloss the 40's in the steel

The bullet proof glass the 40's in tha stash

You pull tha steerin wheel and it pop on up

(Gemini)

40 caliber stashed up in tha stash box

Bullet proof windows, you couldn't break em wit a padlock

Ak in tha trunk, where tha sounds bump

Two twin glock 40's and a nine and this damn clock?

(Lupe)

Maaaaaaaan

We finna go up in this club

Show a little love

Get a few drinks

Holla at some girls

Snatch up a pair

Leave outta there

Put some dro in tha air

And then go and get some grub

(Gemini)

We finna go up in tha club

Show a little love

Get a few drinks

Holla at some girls

Snatch up a pair

Leave outta there

Put some dro in tha air

And then catch a few slugs

(Lupe) ay pull over right here, i gotta take a pee

And don't go nowhere nigga wait for me

And if some niggas do kill you in the next few minutes

Just remember my nigga its a heaven for a G.

(music stops)

(The cool plays on the radio inside of a car)

(Lupe) Ay ay hold this right there.

I'll be, i'll be right back i gotta take a piss man hold on.

Fa sho. Ay man, ay don't leave i'll be right back.

Ay don't leave i'll be back.

(Gemini) Hurry your ass up man. Damn.

Coolest nigga what, coolest nigga what, coolest nigga what.

Hustla for life!!!

Ay man, nigga hurry your ass up. Shit.

Imma cool ass nigga man.

Fuckin three in tha mornin.

I'm tha coolest muthafucka in tha world man.

Niggas ain't fuckin with me man.

Nigga i'm high, smokin. Fly ass car.

I run these muthafuckin streets, and these niggas out here lookin for me.

Man i wish a muthafucka would...
Ay nigga hurry your ass up, nigga. Damn (footsteps and a gun cocking)
(random voice) Whats up now nigga?
Ain't to cool now is you nigga?

(Musics slowly fades to a stop)