Lupe Fiasco, The Emperor's (soundtrack)

[Verse 1:]

I told you'l would show up screaming FNF

Till the world, blow up, they said I was so finished

I told 'em its show business

Meaning it's no business, since Fiasco's in it

Disrespect the dress code; wear my street clothes in it

Measured, sold, and clothed in it

Opened up clones, after I entered and drove in it, like unh

[Hook:]

Only fear God

Know the weapons of the weak

The weakness of the hard

And never fall asleep

[Verse 2:]

Roll in it, let music bumpin, windows tinted

Through they neighborhoods and all of the wolves in it

It's already controlled in it

Seen it come and go, sellin they soul in it

Diamond and gold plated

Fountain of youth, dippin my toes in it

Bounced in the booth, spit it, like scoldin it

Putting my heart and my soul in it

Cause

[Hook:]

I only fear God

Know the weapons of the weak

The weakness of the hard

And never fall asleep

[Bridge:]

Once upon a time, not long ago

Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

[Verse 3:]

With fifteen in the clip and one in the hold

Hallway wall full of bricks, only some of us know

None of us know the makers of the toast

Like the bottom of the stove, that was used in the murderin' of the scroll

Heart colder than EDs

Won't let the CD's city defeat me

Rub me out like genies; smoke a sweet to my graffiti

Nigga what

[Hook:]

I only fear God

Know the weapons of the weak

The weakness of the hard

And I will never sleep

[Verse 4:]

Marvin Billups said wasup to the reaper

Hell met like Riddell and high water hello

To the five year old gunshot killer, I hear ya

Clearer than the invisible man in the mirror

Cheer up, I'll put in on the bars like beer nuts

Put a bug in they ear, so from here up, they hear us

[Hook:]

Then we only fear God

Know the weapons of the weak

The weakness of the hard

And we will never sleep

[Bridge:]

Once upon a time, not long ago

Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

[Verse 5:]

I put it on my grand mama's daughter

My microphone control of the soul of slave hummin " Wadin in the Water "

I author like PW brother, like a hustla

God place me in ya armor, I prescribe no partnas

I do it for the hood like a parka

And tell my niggaz not to shiver

Only time we quiver like a archer is

[Hook:]

Cause we only fear God

Know the weapons of the weak

The weakness of the hard

And we will never sleep

[Verse 6:]

Here we are now, entertain us

Change don't change us

Ever since the game trained us

We came up like worms in the rain

I dream my chain became a loose noose that was used to hang us

So now, my insane brain, my 32 teeth

And two feet creep like its Elm Street

Cause

[Hook:]

I only fear God

Know the weapons of the weak

The weakness of the hard

And I will never sleep

[Bridge:]

Once upon a time, not long ago

Where the pushaman creep, where they live life po'

He said...