

Lupe Fiasco, Theme Music To A Drive-By

Cuz no one does it better...

I said do it, do it, cuz no one does it better...

[Lupe: talking in background]

What down Charlie? How you doin'? Good, hey what up Joe? I'm just chillin', know what I'm sayin'?

[Lupe: talking]

I said nah man, there's people out there better than me. I just do what I do, you know what I'm sayin'?

Uh, I can't feel a field nigga pain
devious skill that make a strong will nigga wane
since a lil nigga hang
with the killers and distributors of cane
they dismemberers of swishas then refill it with the jane
then they tilt it and they lit with a flame
then they took a pull of killer to the brain like (inhale noise) ah
evil minded like Crane/Krang
they became they deranged like the rover that I rolled
that was the waynes that I drove when I was a little bit older
mayne declaring war on the deck like they the joker
all wild ducking from Bruce Wayne while they poker
with the devil and our moonlitten ghetto
hello my name stickers on the stickers of the veins in rehab
remembering the feelings when they used to get mellow
when they was all back of a nickel like Monatello
in the underworld had to be smarter than Donatello
no honour amongst fellows
it's harder than sittin' with a blind man and tryin' to describe yellow
got me feelin' like killer Joe
my life the album
know the classics by heart and exactly how the filler go
repeat it on my way to the liquor store, Charlie

[Lupe: talking in background]

What's up? What down, what down? You know, how are you (...) what you in for? (...) stupid niggas

[Lupe: talking]

You know I'm sayin', it's why I do what I do. I be aight, we all be aight. We just gotta learn how to st

Cuz I can't feel a field nigga chains
though I covet mine, so I covered mine in bling
then I bumped into a bum and covered mine in shame
then I bumped into a hun and uncovered mine again (uh)
diamonds done under minded mayne, they give a nigga with no mac another kinda game
see money talks in another kinda slang
detectives can't decipher as they listen through the wire
as I accept the call and listen to the life of
gettin' religion and making wudu in the sink of your cell
reciting al-faatihah in the kitchen
indeed on his dean and in addition to doing dishes
listen as I get schooled to the rules to rule
the fuel of fools, the obstacles, the cool
had to slow it down homey
chopped and screwed
he said blow it down for me
sticks and stones make the homes
only God's words can stop the wolves
and don't fraternise with pigs them kids will think your stool
not at the bar, but tryin' to put him behind the bar like a bartender
he laid the law like the bar so I put it in a bar for dude
he said borrow my jewels and bar the fools
cuz they a play ya like the space bar and twos
theme music to a drive-by, put it in your car and cruise