

I Gotcha

Lupe Fiasco

Ho! Yeah!
You know what it is... Lupe!
Chicago man! Yeah! Man!
You know I have ya right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right
They call me Lupe, I'll be
your new day day
They wanna smell like me, they want my bouquet
But they can't, they accented like the UK
Turn that "Eau de Lupe" to Pepe Le Peu spray
Flagrantly fragrant and they can't escape it
My perfume pursued them everywhere that they went
You don't want a loan leave my cologne alone
It's a little to strong for you to be putting on
Trust me I say this justly
I went from musty to musky and y'all can't mush me
I warn y'all cornballs I Hush Puppies
The swans in the pond call my duck ugly
But now they hug me, because it's 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
You want the flaver-ma, hey I gotcha
You want the realness, well I gotcha
I know you sick of them players big car and watch up
Either they pimps or they macks or they mobsters
You want the real shit, well I gotcha
You see my peoples here, you know we proper
You know we do it right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right
You know we do it
And I'm from Chi-Town town, that's where I flies round 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
Banksy's attack 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 y'all 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

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You see my peoples here, you know we proper
You know we do it right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right
You know we do it And so to sign off off, this beat I rhyme off off
Is from Thelonious P and Hugo Mind Boss boss
You feel it in the air air, it's such a fine force force
But you don't hear me though though, just like a mimes talk talk
That's cause I'm in Europe, me and my friends tour a
I'm on my pimp, my temperature is tempura
I take it easy on my watch I'm watchin' TV
Am I clean as Maharshi, see the hare is trying to beat me
I continue to do Lu's pace
They say him got two heads and four eyes just like twoface
But see my secret's safe it's 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 You want the flaver-ma, hey I gotcha
You want the realness, well I gotcha
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 shit, well I gotcha
You see my peoples here, you know we proper
You know we do it right, right, right, right, right, right, right, right
You know we do it.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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