Strange Fruition (feat. Casey Benjamin)

Lupe Fiasco

Now I cant pledge allegiance to your flag Cause I cant find no reconciliation with your past When there was nothing equal for my people in your math You forced us in the ghetto and then you took our dads The belly of the beast, these streets are demons abs Im telling you that setup in them sit-ups is so sad The system is a slab

Corruption is the swinger sittin high ridin dirty, drag racin into danger And its so clean, pine trees smellin good With work off in the trunk and niggas in the hood So I cant shed blood on any battlefield of yours

I pray the ugly truth comes and shatters your decor And as it all falls down and tatters on the floor

I shed tears, I dont know what really matters anymore

Cause I dont know what really matters anymoreMany things, strangest things you ever seen Oh, look at how they swing, would you look at how they swing?

Embedded they go, no eyelids gone low

Or gone by sundown, they're dodging 5-0Now as I wander through the city goin mad

I see the fruits of planting evidence instead of grass

A swindled generation with no patience, full of swag

Man, they so impatient with the stations that they have

As long as they look good when they be doin bad

Then the separation from the truth is gettin vast, fast

Be a slave at first or free at last

Double-edged choices make a nigga wanna pass

Double-headed voices from the eagle on the staff

The pyramid where eyes will split the spirited in half

Divided over money

Delighted by the dummyin down of the importance of crowns well never have

Thats why my sounds and sermons are so full of wrath

Baptize your mind, let your brain take a bath

Swim inside the river get delivered from the craft

Of the witches in this business that be livin off your sad

Hatin on your happiness you hit em off with laughs

Smile til they surrender, then you kill em off with glad

Hello evil, Im backMany things, strangest things you ever seen

Oh, look at how they swing, would you look at how they swing?

Embedded they go, no eyelids gone low

Or gone by sundown, they're dodging 5-0

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/