

Mission

Lupe Fiasco

If I had a dollar for every time they counted me out
And my back was up against the wall
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting (Yeah) fighting With a breast full of lungs she ain't no pun
She gonna ride on it like a chopper in a trunk
Pink ribbon women she gonna live forever
Even though the doctor say she only get a month
Said it's my life and you only get it once
Once these flowers smell too damn good to be living in the funk
So I finna' get it in and I finna' get a crunk and I finna' get the living (a-a-ah)
On remission from the jump
Breast cancer can't hold me back
That's the answer when they told me that
It can knock me down but I'm gonna be back
Strong, down for whatever exceptional and I don't know how to quit
And I never said never you can have that hair cause real talk bitch
I think I look better let's do it (do it) Fighter, with everything inside ya
Reportin' live from Death Row
Drop the charges see the lifer
Cell phones and your lighters
Need you to put them up higher
So when the candles on her birthday cake
Might set the on fire, hey If I had a dollar for every time they counted me out
And my back was up against the wall
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting (Yeah) fight Seven years old with stage four
This what champions were made for
Only so much fun raises pay for
So I guess the rest is all on me
That will to live against what's out here
Killin kids' well kiss my ass it ain't killin' me
Got things to paint
I got places to go
I got things to see
Wanna see my moma grow up

Hold up, hold up
Wanna see my daddy grow up
Hold up, Hold up
I'm bald headed and brave hearted, I'm small
But I'm a hundred feet tall, try to stop me
Biopsy after biopsy
Chemo, but I'm a king though
I shake everything off me
Lymphoma can't hold me back
It can knock me down but I'm gonna be back
Throw some SpongeBob in my hot wheels track
I'm a made man, made wishes
I ain't scared, I ain't flinching
Sorry momma but I gotta say it
But where I'm from they don't make bitches, let's do it
If I had a dollar for every time they counted me out
And my back was up against the wall
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting (Feel it) fighting
Went undiagnosed and untreated
When they finally found it
told 'em it too far along and he couldn't beat it
But he couldn't see it
Miss me with that dead talk
Miss me my legs walk
And m heart beats and my wife witness
So fuck cancer! My life with me
And if I died it'd die with me let's do it
Fighter, with everything inside ya
Reportin' live from Death Row
Drop the charges be a lifer
Cell phones and your lighters
Need you to put them up higher
So when the candles on her birthday cake
Might set the thang fire, yeah
We might set that thing on fire, yeah
Yeah we might set that thing on fire, yeah
Yeah we might set that thing on fire
Set that thing on fire, set that thing on fire, yeah
If I had a dollar (If I, if I, oh yeah)
And my back was up against the wall (Back was up against the wall, back was up against the wall)
I could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting
Could have died but I came out fighting, fighting

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>