

Friend Of The People

Lupe Fiasco

Friend! Friend!

[Verse 1: Lupe]Lu, coupe, no, more doors

Porsche or, no, more doors, sedan

Hmmm, 4-more, no, more doors, more doors than that

Lord of the Rings, that Frodo went to war for, you'll see more war than

World War 4 or Lord of War when Nicolas lost his brother

Brougham, no, man, too slow for my program

Need Punk rock, not slow jams, mosh pits not hold hands

Or slow dance, or romance, I'll take this bitch like Lo Pan

Put her right into Do's hands, tell her how this gon' go, man

[Hook: Dosage]Animals, animals, we are more like cannibals

Follow rules, what rules? We don't ever answer to

No King Tuts, no presidents, this is more like a ritual

What am I scared of death for? Life is just an interlude

[Verse 2: Dosage & Lupe]Let's begin this interview, I know they got a lot of questions

I don't have on a unitard, but I can answer the detective

None of these dicks can trace me, I don't go that direction

This is the beginning of a massacre, I'm tired of getting treated like a step-kid

[Lupe]

This where I step in, cause this Dosage from Philly and he so sick

And he's my friend, so he's your friend, it's who Lupe Fiasco's with

[Dosage]They wanna know if I'm insane, I just don't accept defeat

But since I'm nominated this is gonna be my acceptance speech

Your big bro requestin' me 'cuz I'm a friend of the people and I'm next to be

In the game, I don't hear the referees whistling technically

Dixie, let me sing!

"I wish I was in the land of cotton

Old times they are not forgotten

Look away! Look away! Look away!"

I forever see

Don't go back or forever be a slave to the nation

Touch

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