## Superstar (remix)

## **Lupe Fiasco**

If you are what you say you are, a superstar Then have no fear, the camera's here And the microphones and they wanna know Oh, oh, oh If you are what you say you are, a superstar Then have no fear, the crowd is here And the lights are on and they want a show Oh, oh, oh, yeah Yeah, uh, a fresh cool young Lu Trying to catch this microphone, check 2, 1, 2 Want to believe my own hype but it's too untrue The world brought me to my knees What have you brung you? Did you improve on the design? Did you do something new? Well, your name ain't on the guest list, who brung you? You, the more famous person you come through And the sexy lady next to you, you come too And then the hit men standing outside of Heaven Waiting for God to come and get me, I'm too uncouth Unschooled to the rules and to gum shoe Too much of a newcomer and too uncool Like Shadow and Lavelle, I battle with it well Though I need a holiday like lady who sung blue Go back whatever you did, you undo Heavy is Heaven, the devil on me two times two If you are what you say you are, a superstar Then have no fear, the camera's here And the microphones and they wanna know Oh, oh, oh, yeah And you better wear your shades The spotlights here can burn holes through the stage Down through the basement, past the Indian graves Where the dinosaurs laid

And out through China nearly misses airliners
Magnify times five this is pointed at the rhyme
I ricochets off the moon and sets the forest ablaze
Now that's important to say, 'cause even with all of that
Most of us don't want it to fade
We wanted to braid, meaning we wanted to grow

Meaning we wanted to stay like the governor called
And they told him to wait, unstrap him from the chair
And put him back in his cage

The audience ain't fazed

They ain't gone clap and they ain't gone praise

They want everything back that they paid

'Cause they been waiting since ten to see the lights get dim

If you are what you say you are, a superstar
Then have no fear the crowd is here
And the lights are on and they want a show

Oh, oh, oh, yeah

So chauffeur, chauffeur come and take me away
'Cause I been standing in this line for like five whole days
Me and security ain't getting along

And when I got to the front they told me all of the tickets were gone So just take me home where the mood is mellow

And the roses are thrown, M&M's are yellow

And the light bulbs around my mirror don't flicker

Everybody gets a nice autograph picture

One for you and one for your sister

Who had to work tonight but is an avid listener

Every song's a favorite song and mics don't feedback

All the reviewers say you need to go and see that

And everybody claps 'cause everybody is pleased

And then they all take the stage and start performing for me

Like ha, ha, haha, ha Ha, ha, haha, ha, ha

If you are what you say you are a superstar Then have no fear, the camera's here

And the microphones and they wanna know

Oh, oh, oh

If you are what you say you are a superstar
Then have no fear the crowd is here
And the lights are on and they want a show
Oh, oh, oh, yeah
If you are what you say you are

Then have no fear

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