

Gold vs the Right Things To Do

Lupe Fiasco

Come sit 'round the fire
Me tell you where we come from
Me tell you the story
Some men wanna live like a banker
Fill up the ship then pull up the anchor
Pay the mandem to come run and take ya
Raas clot chain in a brain wash nature
Joggin' in y'all clothes to the tailor
Drop leg to the rhythm of the maker
Mash up the bowl to the fussy hole sailor
No rain'llfall 'pon Babylon acre
Zinc fence but me mind is a mansion
They must suffer, I will still have a bashment
Hit me with a cross but I'm still here dancin'
Everything coco curry like a champion In a
jam, but the man,
him a jammin' Original you should come follow fashion
Me already don' seen what the future hold enough gold for the dark
arts and the chasms
So big up your
chest Like a skin teet in a bad man wagon
No fear me a duppy assassin
Make a wish me a dutchie Aladdin
What them eyes desire for the
earth strong Give thanks to the first gong
Demand word like a bird song I myself a word pun
Me gon tell ya bout the nation
Gravelicious men in them wicked navigations
Round of the slaves and stuff them in arrangement
We the children of the first generation Fire burn (atat tat tat tat)
Babylon (atat tat tat tat)
Real mama (tat tat tat tat)
Some follow (atat tat tat tat)
Fire burn (atat tat tat tat)
Babylon (atat tat tat tat)
Damn Prius (atat tat tat tat)
Jah Bless (tat tat tat tat)
All I got is gold,
golden memories When I think about what you

mean to me All I got is gold, golden memories
 When I think about what you did to me
 When I think about
 When I think about (reparation)
 When I think about
 When I think about
 When I think about
 RespectMandem dem a come down from England
 Anyone comes for your kingdom
 Say 'em got enough Manilla for the yout' and the gal and the man would you bring some?
 Tell her why am bashing your excitement
 Sayin' don't want to level let it fly still
 Sayin' got enough liquor for the trip
 Not worry about a thing man everyone irie
 F*ck raining I want fi do it
 And there's somethin' man wan mi fi trade pick me
 Man a quanti bald head must think me foolish
 Let me put a cutless in this nuisanceWhy when only in a dream
 To the smell and the sound and the screams
 And the panic of a captain and a crew that don't
 know what to do once a shit comes apart at the seams
 Got 'em ship gets pulled to the bottom
 By a group of men and women holdin' ropes
 With large hooks on the ends specifically
 designed for catchin' boats
 Crew in disbelief as they choke
 The weight of the chains on the slaves
 Pullin' down on what they think are they graves
 Afraid as they sink from the surface
 of the sea 'til a soft voice in the water tells them breathFire burn Fire burn (atat tat tat tat)
 Babylon (atat tat tat tat)
 Real mama (tat tat tat tat)
 Some follow (atat tat tat tat)
 Fire burn (atat tat tat tat)
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 Damn Prius (atat tat tat tat)
 Jah Bless (tat tat tat tat)All I got is gold, golden memories When I think about what you mean
 to me All I got is gold,
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