

# Friend of the People (feat. Dosage)

## 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, Lupe, this is history in the making[Verse 3: Lupe]  
We so in Smithsonians when the story ends  
We was there when the story started, making history before we's artists  
You know we's targets: Tar-get, it's always star shit  
Or shall I say hot-wired, ride around reckless and double-park it  
Look how many fines that the car get  
Take the boots off it, throw the tickets in the garbage  
Then go to court just to get up on some smart shit  
Tell the motherfucking judge it's all ours, bitch

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