

# Theme Music To A Drive-By

## Lupe Fiasco

Cuz no one does it better  
I said do it, do it, cuz no one does it better(Lupe talkin in background)  
What down Charlie? how you doin? good, hey what up Joe. I'm just chillin, know what I'm sayin chillin, ain't  
nothin, yo(Lupe talking)  
I said nah man, there's people out there better than me, I just do what I do, you know what I'm sayin. Yeah  
aightUgh, I can't feel a field nigga pain  
Devious skill that make a strong willed nigga wane  
Since a lil nigga hang with the killers and distributors of 'caine  
They dismemberers of swishers then refill it with the jane  
Then they tilt it and they lit with a flame then they took a pull of killer  
To tha brain like (inhale noise) ah  
Evil minded like Krang they became  
They deranged like the rover that I rode  
That was the Range that I drove when I was a little bit older mayne  
Declaring war on the deck like they the joker all wild  
Duckin from bruce wayne  
While they polka with the devil in a moonlitten ghetto  
Hello My Name stickers on the stickers of the veins  
In rehab remembering the feelings when they used to get mellow  
When they was all back of a nickel like Monticello  
When the underworld had to be smarter than donatello  
No honor amongst fellows  
It's harder than sittin with a blind man and tryin to describe yellow  
Got me feelin like killer joe  
My life the album  
Know the classics by heart and exactly how the filler go  
Repeat it on my way to the liquor store, Charlie(Lupe talkin in background)  
What's up, what's down what down, you know, how are you (..) what you in for? (..) stupid niggas(Lupe talkin)  
You know I'm sayin, it's why I do what I do, I be aight, we all be aight, we just gotta learn how to stay in our  
lane and do what we know how to do. you knowCause I can't feel the field niggas chains  
Though I covet mine, so I covered mine in blame  
Then I bumped into a bum and covered mine in shame  
Then I bumped into a hun and uncovered mine again, minor game  
Diamonds then undermined mayne, they give a nigga with no mac another kinda game  
See money talks in another kinda slang  
Detectives can't decipher as they listen through the wire as I accept the call  
And listen to the lifer  
Gettin religion and makin wudhu in the sink of your cell  
Recitin Al-Fatiha in the kitchen

In deed on his deen and in addition to doin dishes  
Listen as I give school on the rules to rule  
The Fuel of fools, the obstacles, the cool  
Had to slow it down homey  
Chopped and screwed  
Blow it down for me  
Sticks and stones make the homes  
Only God's words can stop the wolves  
And don't fraternize with pigs those kids will think your stool  
Not at the bar but tryin to put him behind the bar like a bartender  
He laid the law like the bar so I put it in a bar for dude  
He said borrow my jewels and bar the fools  
Cuz they a play ya like the space bar in tools  
Theme music to a drive-by, put it in your car and cruise

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>