Be Somebody

Fort Minor

Green Lantern, uh, MS, Lupe
Ya know, I'm a fan man, I'm a real fan
(Gonna be somebody)
Feel real honored to be up in here, ya know I'm sayin'
(Gonna be someone)
They had to bring out the expensive mics for this one
(Gonna be somebody)
Ya know I'm sayin' the seven thousand dolla
Headphones for this one here
Yeah, ya know I'm sayin'
(Gonna be someone)
Come on, talk to 'em
This is the story of them against us, win or lose
Forcin your feet into someone else's shoes
Everybody's got somein' to say
That we oughta live their way
What were doin's not okay in this world
Everybody's got a chip on both sides of their neck
Got no respect, wait up a sec
You ever feel like the pressure's too much too take
Too much weight
'Ladies and Gentlemen
If anybody can hear me right now
Please shout back'
We're not the only one's feelin' so trapped
In a dream of somebody else in fact
They got their heads full of some overblown scheme
Opportunity they missed
Back when they were sixteen
And all they want to do is push you to be that
And all you wanna do is scream back
Gonna be somebody
For anybody tellin' me I can't
Gonna be someone
For anyone who told me I had no chance
Gonna be somebody
I'm tellin' you the time has come
(Like that)
Gonna be someone

And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done
We don't sleep to dream
We sleep to build stamina
Energy to do our thing
Get your camera
'Cause this ride is about to begin
Sit down and buckle it in
Let me say it again in this world
Everybody's got a chip on both sides of their neck
Got no respect, wait up a sec
When I was young
They said the odds of makin' it
We're slim to none, ladies and fuck it
I'm tired of them sayin'
The dream you have doesn't exist
Tellin' you you're worthless
Sayin' you should quit
Basically tellin' you that you'll never be shit
Really they're pissed 'cause they'll never achieve
Some opportunity they missed
Back when they were sixteen
And all they want to do is push you to be that
And all you wanna do is scream back
Uh, they gone think you're crazy
Mumblin' to yourself in the basement all day
Uh uh uhin' to ya self, my pops didn't dig it
Was shovelin to myself, my boys used to get it
They dug it because they felt
My undertakin' took me
I was makin' in my stealth
For wealth of rhymes, of crazy
I was chuckin' to myself
Then they went into the mental Rolodex
See I'm knowin' 'bout heart
Like a brain in my chest
And I took up a school
Where subjects was gettin' felt
Books under my seat
No book layin' on my desk
My teacher's like, Mr. Jacob
Yes? With all that knowledge
You aint tryin' to go to college
Be a lawyer or a doctor
Get a whole lotta dollas
Rather degrade women

And glorify violence
Well, the work that works for me
Might not work for you
No homework, I got work to do
Gonna be somebody
For anybody tellin' me I can't
Gonna be someone
For anyone who told me I had no chance
Gonna be somebody
I'm tellin' you the time has come
(Like that)
Gonna be someone
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done
('Im finally done)
This is an invasion, Fort Minor
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