

# Remission (feat. Jennifer Hudson & Common)

## Lupe Fiasco

If I had a dollar, for every time they counting me out  
And my back was up against the wall  
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting With a breast full of lungs, man she ain't no punch  
Said he gonna ride on it like a chopper in a trunk  
Pink ribbon woman, she gone live forever  
Even though the doctor said she only get a month  
Said "It's my life, and you only get in once"  
These flowers smell too . to be living in a .  
So I finna get it in, and I finna get it crunk  
And I finna get to living, ey-ey-ey-eyes on remission from the junk  
Breast cancer can't hold me back  
That's the answer when they told me that  
It can knock me down, but I'm gon' be back, strong  
Down for whatever, exceptional and I don't know how to quit  
And I never said never, you can have that hair cause real talk bitch  
I think I look better, let's do it  
Fighter, with everything inside her  
Reporting live from Death Row, drop the charges see you life uh  
Cellphones and your lighters, need you to put 'em up higher  
So many candles on her birthday cake, might set the thing on fire If I had a dollar, for every time they counting  
me out  
And my back was up against the wall  
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting  
fighting My daddy say he got it in his prostate  
When I went to see him, he had lost weight  
Trying to find the words in a lost state, of mind  
Pictures on the wall that remind  
Me of the times that we once had  
Had to take my daughter to see granddad  
Pop, pop, nothing's impossible, you never been logical  
I know what doctor's do, I know what God can do  
Abdominal pain, hard to explain  
For you to get better, it starts in your brain  
Life ain't a game, the fight it remains, dance in the rain  
When it first came, I was like damn  
Then I start thinkin', then I start praying

Spirits went up, count went down  
You gon' live forever, how you living now  
Fighter, definition of a rider  
Got all that ish about you, with what you got inside ya  
Cellphones and your lighters, put them things up higher  
Even when you tired, you keep me inspired  
If I had a dollar, for every time they counting me out  
And my back was up against the wall  
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting  
Went undiagnosed and untreated  
When they finally found it, told me too far along and he couldn't beat it  
But he couldn't see it, miss me with that dead talk  
Miss me, my legs walk and my hearts beats and my wife witness  
So fuck cancer, my life with me, and if I die, it die with me  
Fighter, with everything inside her  
Reporting live from Death Row, drop the charges see you life uh  
Cellphones and your lighters, need you to put 'em up higher  
So many candles on her birthday cake, might set the thing on fire yeah  
We must set that thing on fire yeah  
Set that thing  
Set that thing  
Yeah we must set thing on fire  
Set that thing on fire  
If I had a dollar, for every time they counting me out  
And my back was up against the wall  
I could have died but I came out fighting, fighting (come out fighting)  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
I could have died but I came out fighting  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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