

The Show Goes On

Lupe Fiasco

La-serAlright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder, when they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on!
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder, when they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on!Have you ever had the feeling
That you was being had
Don't that shit that make you mad
They treat you like a slave,
With chains all on your soul,
And put whips up on your back,
They be lying through they teeth
Hope you slip up off your path
I don't switch up I just laugh
Put my kicks up on they desk
Unaffected by they threats
Than get busy on they ass
See that's how that Chi-Town made me
That's how my daddy raised me
That glittering may not be gold,
Don't let nobody play me
If you are my homeboy,
You never have to pay me
Go on and put your hands up,
When times are hard you stand up
L-U-P the man, 'cause a brand that the fans trust
So even if they ban us
They'll never slow my plans up!Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder,
When they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on!
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long

Anybody ever wonder,
When they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on! One in the air for the people that ain't here
Two in the air for the father that's there
Three in the air for the kids in the ghetto
Four for the kids who don't wanna be there
None for the niggas trying to hold them back
Five in the air for the teacher not scared
to tell those kids that's living in the ghetto
That the niggas holdin' back that the world is theirs!
Yeah yeah, the world is yours,
I was once that little boy
Terrified of the world
Now I'm on a world tour
I will give up everything,
Even start a world war
For these ghettos girls and boys I'm rapping round' the world for!
Africa to New York,
Haiti then I detour,
Oakland out to Auckland
Gaza Strip to Detroit,
Say hip-hop only destroy
Tell em' look at me, boy!
I hope your son don't have a gun and never be a D-boy
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder,
When they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on!
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder,
When they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on! So no matter what you been through
No matter what you into
No matter what you see
when you look outside your window
Brown grass or green grass
Picket fence or barbed wire
Never ever put them down
You just lift your arms higher
Raise 'em 'til your arms tired
Let em' know you're there

That you struggling and survivin'
That you gonna persevere yeah,
Ain't no body leavin',
No body goin' home
Even if they turn the lights out the show is goin' on! Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder,
When they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on!
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, till the morning we dream so long
Anybody ever wonder,
When they would see the sun up
Just remember when you come up
The show goes on!

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