

# The Show Goes On (Produced By Kane Beatz)

## 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!

Songwriters

ISAAC BROCK, ERIC JUDY, DANN GALLUCCI, JONATHAN BROWN, DANIEL JOHNSON, WASALU

JACO, DUSTIN BOWERPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
MISSING LINK MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>