

# S.L.R (Super Lupe Rap)

## Lupe Fiasco

[Intro: Pharrell Williams] I said think about your future  
You can't do that tomorrow  
But you don't hear a word, you see that SLR [Lupe Fiasco]  
O' ye told 'en in the souls  
My goal is to sit on the globe like North Poles  
And that's the top mane; goin' hammer like a glock can  
All flowing grammar; no shots strayin'  
I'm so sober when I speak  
I call it catchin' bullets with my teeth  
You can feel it in your chest  
Like Bruce Lee jumpin' on your vest  
But I can't feel yours through my Superman "S"  
Yes, I'm Superman'd-out  
Red Cartier look like Superman's house  
Inshallah to my plan hope it super pans out  
My life is like Italians doin' 100 miles  
And the top open like the roofer ran outta towels  
Walk right into Felipe's when I ran outta Chow's  
Next up is crustaceans and fast food halals  
The beef is all the same, it's just how they kill the cows  
Somebody tell Malcom X that I'm tryna steal his style  
And tell Cornell West that I'm tryna steal his fro  
Go back in time, take the slaves plows, shovels, and they hoes  
The masters get the "It Was Written" intro  
SLR 10-4  
SLR 10-4  
Soundtrakk let the beat go  
Soundtrakk let the beat roll [Hook]  
In this World I'm so alone  
In a category all on my own  
Cause I tell the World what I want to  
Yeah I tell the World what I want to Man I feel so alone  
They treat me like an Outcast  
Cause I tell the world what I want to  
But you can't tell me what you gon' do [Verse 2]  
'Cause n-gga I don't believe that  
Like 9/11 came from Iraq  
Mayweather on the speed bag  
Automatic weapons keep the same rhythm he has

That's how the hood sound  
Grew up in the hood town  
West side ghetto, Windy City could count  
Black skies lookin' up, crack pipes lookin' down  
Accused of not lookin' back, blind n-gga look around  
City on my back, so the CHI go everywhere I'm at  
Presence so shiny, Mercedes so mack  
Cop that from Platinum, the color of my plaque  
I memorize colors off of Yo! MTV Raps  
A nightmare walkin' in a psychopath's map  
Defeat your purpose like a weed stash in the rehab  
Guess who's sneakin' in the weed bags  
They be me with my mean ass  
Not tryna be anything but free as  
Flow is so nuts, the track is getting' teabagged  
Just wanna rap nice, that ain't me tagged  
If you wanna be mean, then you wanna be me bad  
Call it bein' Pretty Lyrically Swag  
Soulja call it Super Lupe Lyrical  
You can't understand me nor mimic my miracles  
All I see is me and Im a mother lovin' mirror full  
Bein' dope is all in the muscle  
It's more than just a pause and a chuckle  
I bench press elephants, and bowlin' ball juggle  
So dont be scared to take the Super Lu route  
Top 5 alive and I only got 2 out!  
School ya on your history, I tell ya what you 'bout  
Fight for all the right things and let the Huey New out  
Pharrell what these n-ggas talkin' bout?  
Two man Big Pun, a one man Slaughterhouse  
A two album Jay-Z, a one n-gga Wu-Tang  
Young and hungry Mos Def, a conscious rappin' Lil Wayne  
I don't care for similarities  
Cause I'm a pioneer, not a parody  
These aint bars, this is barbarity  
SLR... Clarity[Hook]  
In this world I'm so alone  
In a category all on my own  
'Cause I tell the world what I want to  
Yeah I tell the world what I want to Man I feel so alone  
They treat me like an Outcast  
Cause I tell the world what I want to  
But you can't tell me what you gon' do[Verse 3]  
Holy shock and awe, cattle prods  
All up in the action where the fraction of the catalog

All my peers, I ain't doin' numbers like Amazon  
but I'm here, and I'm revered  
Lyric boy, Based King, Master Chef, All City Chess moves makin' Donnie Diggy CRS fool  
Carrera Era, pan Amara, F-Tool, Emperor, Free Chilly n-gga, FNF Rules  
'Ye, what these n-ggas talkin' bout?  
A Jesus in the desert walkin', Dundee walkabout  
A self imposed exile, learn to let the awesome out  
Even if I was homeless I would still have an awesome house  
Cause the World is mine, Lupe to the rescue, the World is fine  
Words and lines of mine, I feel are better than every rapper in the World combined!  
And that's how you do it  
Everything flow, everything fluid  
Stupid with the raps, but the raps never stupid  
Trakk on the music, SLR ruthless  
And the next whip is that Ferrari cart  
Game over - body parts[Hook]  
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In a category all on my own  
Cause I tell the world what I want to  
Yeah I tell the world what I want to Man I feel so alone  
They treat me like an Outcast  
Cause I tell the world what I want to  
But you can't tell me what you gon' do  
[End]

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

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