

State Run Radio (Feat. Matt Matthews)

Lupe Fiasco

You must be, a radio station
And who are we, we must be
The number one songs, spinning all day long And over again,
And over again,
And over again,
And never again,
And never again
And we know when,
When we call in,
And nothings free,
Sounds to me like,
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
State run radio
We now interrupt this broadcast,
To bring you this special message about the forecast,
The futures cloudy and it's raining on the poor class,
The roads to peace are closed, heavy traffic's on the war paths,
Love is balling on a budget,
The military's says its going to need more cash
To keep fighting for your gas
Keep us in our hoods and hope we never explore pass,
Stay inside of your half, believe the lies you learn in your class,
That there's no treasure in your trash and the ceiling has the same feeling,
That the floor has, and that's where you should stay,
This is what they play And over again,
And over again,
And never again,
And never again,
And never again
And we know when,
When we call in,
And nothings free,
Sounds to me like,
State run radio

State run radio

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State run radio

State run radio You're now tuned into the weakest,

Frequency of fear, keep you locked right here,

And hope you never leave this, never be a leader,

Think inside the box, and follow all procedures,

Never ever believe that, you will never need this,

Hit up all your friends and tell them to repeat this,

Hi, your on the air, now what you want to hear?

Well we ain't got the truth, but how about a remix,

Different is never good, good is only what we pick,

You ain't got a hit, unless it sounds like these did,

Not too smart you will be a superstar,

And if you dumb or something maybe you could be number one And over again,

And over again,

And over again,

And never again,

And over again

And you know when,

When we call in,

And nothings free,

Sounds to me like,

State run radio

State run radio

State run radio

State run radio

State run radio

State run radio

State run radio

State run radio So beware what's on the airwaves

And be more aware of what's not getting airplay

Independent spirit, you can barely hear what they're saying

Truth ain't getting on like shampoo on an airplane

Propaganda's everywhere, constantly on replay

All the hits, all the time, back-to-back on relay

We're really where it lives,

Make them hear the records we play

Build your own station, become your own DJ's You must be, a radio station

And who are we, we must be

The number one songs, spinning all day long

And you put me on daily rotation

[illegible]

Songwriters

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