Joaquin Phoenix

Lupe Fiasco

Okay, what up to my whirlwind, turn like tilt-a-whirls
I be throwin' up my set, yes! 'Urlin' up the world and
Goin' out, we goin' in, say "Hello" to my girlfriend
Vomiting and conquering - That C-class is a "girl benz"
My class is overseas, I be on all around the world rims
Women's international, my will is like my girl: thin
Goin' in is goin' wild, goin' in is goin' strong
Goin' for the gold somewhere that goin' in is goin' on
[Record scratch, music stops]Okay, what up to my whirlwind, turn like tilt-a-whirls
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Goin' for the gold somewhere that goin' in is goin' on
I can do this all day, I ain't got an arcade
They all say I'm wall short of a whole hallway
One Hall's short to keep from coughin' all in y'all face
Man, I'm so appalled, I can keep them all safe
I can really ball and put them titties all in y'all face

That was Robert Paulson, and that deserves a pausin'
So, that's block piercin', all that's missin' is the bearer
For the coffin that is needed for this beat when I'm done talkin'
Ballin' in the mornin', this feel like my callin'
It's the new witches brew, fall off in my cauldron
Lupe's goin' crazy, flow is goin' almonds
We goin' back to goin' in, you gonna need a Garmin
Then go and get a car and put your Garmin and my broad in
Destination: everywhere, reputation: everywhere
Music drop, music stop, one man take up every chair
I know that that ain't very fair how one man take up everywhere
But it ain't for long though, it'll be some closure
Or maybe I'll be everywhere after I'm all over
Say goodbye then start the show, fall on off then start to blow
Actin' like I'm rappin', it's that Joaquin Phoenix Facebook flow
Flow is in the microwave, call it Michael Tyson flow
Killin' is a dirty job - Michael Myers, Michael Rowe

Bring it back like Michael Fox, see how far them Michaels go
I feel like I'm Michael Crichton writin' with a microphone
I ain't sayin' that you should die, but you should leave your life alone
Maybe borrow one of mine, fast life, life at home
Life is like a box of chocolates, pockets full of Toblerones
Rocket full of wallets for what continent we shoppin' on

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