

# The Emperor's Soundtrack

## Lupe Fiasco

I told you I would show up screamin' out FNF  
'Til the world blow up, they said I was so finished  
I told 'em it's show business  
Meanin' there's no business, as Fiasco's in it  
Disrespect the dress code  
Wear my street clothes in it  
Measured, sold and clothed in it  
Opened up closed, after I entered and drove in it like uh  
Only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the heart  
And never fall asleep  
Roll in it, music bumpin', windows tinted  
Through they good neighborhoods  
And all of the wolves in it  
Exerted control in it  
Seen it come and go, stolen and sold in it  
Diamond and gold plated  
Fountain of youth, dippin' my toes in it  
Bounce in the booth, spit it like skull in it  
Putting my heart and my soul in it  
'Cause I only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the heart  
And never fall asleep  
Once upon a time, not long ago  
When the pusher man creep, where they live life po'  
With fifteen in the clip and one in the hole  
Hallway wall full of bricks, only some of us know  
None of us know the makers of the toast  
Like the bottom of the stove  
That was used in the murderin' of the scroll  
Heart colder than E.D.s  
Won't let the CD's city defeat me  
Rub me out like genies  
Smoke a sweet to my graffiti, nigga, what?  
I only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the heart

And I will never sleep  
Marvin Billups said wat up to the Reaper  
Held meth like Riddell and high water, hello  
To the five year old gunshot hero, I hear ya  
Clearer than the invisible man in the mirror  
Cheer up, I put it on the bars like beer nuts  
Put a bug in they ear, so from here up, they hear us  
Then we only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the heart  
And we will never sleep  
Once upon a time, not long ago  
When the pusher man creep, where they live life po'  
I put it on my grandmomma's daughter  
A microphone control of the soul of slave  
Hummin' 'Wadin' in the Water'  
I author like D.W., brother like a hustla  
God, place me in Your armor, I prescribe no partnas  
I do it for the hood like a parka  
And tell my niggaz not to shiver  
Only time we quiver like a archer is  
'Cause we only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the heart  
And we will never sleep  
Here we are now, entertain us  
Change, don't change us  
Ever since the game trained us  
We came up like worms in the rain  
I dream my chain became a loose noose  
That was used to hang us  
So now, my insane brain, my 32 teeth  
And two feet creep like it's Elm Street  
'Cause I only fear God  
Know the weapons of the weak  
The weakness of the heart  
And and now I will never asleep  
Once upon a time, not long ago  
When the pusher man creep, where they live life po'  
He said