

# Audubon Ballroom

## Lupe Fiasco

God is great! Ghettos, America. U.S. to the izzay  
Killa in the citywide sprizzay  
Where there's sunshine in the shizzade  
Church won't pull him out the pin like a grenade  
For acting out their fears like a charade  
So they blackin out their tears like it's lights out  
Bring em out the black like a lighthouse  
And wave to 'em before they wiped out  
Lifesaver, threw em, hope they catch it  
But it's so Titanic to be iced out  
That's just scratching the surface like triple axles  
Want to roll around that Bentley like Crystal Castles  
In addition to the chain  
That's just to take the attention from the pain  
Or is it the mission of the man  
Audubon Ballroom, Motel Lorraine Now white people, they can't say nigga  
So I gotta take it back  
Now black people, we're not niggas  
God made us better than that No break, all wake  
Little mayhem for your All-State, nay ham, all steak  
Get a good ball great like a golf grade  
Make the ball break  
Just one swing, no putting  
That's how I try 'n does things  
Especially when you pass it  
Martin, Baldwin, Audubon Ballroom  
Turn the glass ceiling to a glass floor  
Make a trampoline out of trapdoor  
On that gasoline when I was back poor  
Now they crafted out my dream underneath a tap floor  
Backpack battle-cat underground rap lore  
Anonymous but dominant, what's a Mac to a hacker  
In other words, we lyrical Zuckerbergs  
Pimp you may move a mouse but what's a rat to a cat store  
It's like a gig to an app store  
I rap Black history, you can only see my past if you fast forward Now white people, they can't say nigga  
So I gotta take it back  
Now black people, we're not niggas  
God made us better than that Black Panthers, black anthems, black blues

With black answers for black stanzas, Langston Hughes  
Breaking rules, ain't it cool?  
Took it old, and made it new  
Black painters, musical black anger  
Black mothers, beautiful black anchors  
So lets hear it for 'em! Let's hear it for 'em!  
Lets hear it for 'em! Lets hear it for 'em!  
Black America! Trap America!  
80s Babies! Crack America!  
Rap America! Bad as Erykah!  
From the era of family tearing up  
But we just won big, can't be undid  
Form a whole culture in just one kid  
Miami dope boys, Oakland militants  
Harlem Renaissance it's our deliverance Now white people, they can't say nigga  
So I gotta take it back  
Now black people, we're not niggas  
God made us better than that

Songwriters

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