

# Paris, Tokyo

## Lupe Fiasco

I know, I know but I gotta get outta here  
You know, I gotta go pay these bills, I got a show to do  
You know, one time for your mind Let's go to sleep in Paris  
And wake up in Tokyo  
Have a dream in New Orleans  
Fall in love in Chicago, Mayne I love her and I hate to leave her lonely  
Ring ring went the Iphone, it was my homie  
He said, Let's hit Japan if we can make 'em jam  
We can make a hundred grand, spend it in the South of France Nothin' further, I jumped, grabbed my Goyard  
trunk  
Got ready to 'Walk it Out' like Unk in my John Lennon chucks  
That's when I heard Murder, you're killin' me, you're fillin' me  
With sorrow, sunrise, goodbyes and missin' you tomorrow's I turn to see, my dream love supreme queen  
Meanest thing on the scene, cry  
I drop my bags in a flash that's faster one  
Than 180 on that dash sir to dry her tears And wipe the rain from my dear like Dasher  
You's the dame who's the user name to all my passwords  
The reason I get fly as Ivan Jasper  
I even keep your picture in my passport, love, love Let's go to sleep in Paris  
And wake up in Tokyo  
Have a dream in New Orleans  
Fall in love in Chicago, Mayne Then we can land in the motherland  
Camel back across the desert sand  
Take a train to Rome or home  
Brazil, for real Wherever I go she goes  
Wherever I go she goes So let's keep it real, all in together, free chill  
Tell the stewardess to throw a movie on the reel  
Heat up my kosher meal, exchange my dollar bills  
Lean back in my first class, seat and sleep Don't wake me till I land, when they barely understand  
What I speak but they nod to my beats  
I tell my fans who I am and they stand and they clap  
They applaud, they love me, my God O'scadie sama'desta or maybe au revoir  
A spree on Saint Henry, then back to Charles de Gaul  
So I can get home and tell her everywhere that I been  
And everythin' that I done and tell her that she's the one and um Let's go to sleep in Paris  
And wake up in Tokyo  
Have a dream in New Orleans  
Fall in love in Chicago, Mayne Then we can land in the motherland  
Camel back across the desert sand

Take a train to Rome or home  
Brazil, for real Wherever I go she goes  
Wherever I go she goes Guess who's back in the house  
With a bunch of souvenirs and a smile for your mouth?  
I really missed you, each and every night I kissed ya  
In my dreams fore I went to sleep to Lala land to count them sheep I swear you're lookin' prettier than Eva  
It's got to be a prophecy for us to stay together ever more  
For better or less or poor or worth our weight in buried treasure  
X's on the shore I know my world tour's like war to ya  
But Ian said, Aloha and Harley said, Cheers  
Julian said, Bonjour, Big O was like, Yeah  
Amanda and Lemessie want to know when we goin' there Edison sends his love, so does the rest of the club  
Of the international playboys and playgirls  
But I revoke my membership, all for my tenderness She said, Pursue your interests, 'cause even if I'm ticket less  
I'll be there, by your side in your heart on your mind  
So, as I taxi down another runway  
I gotcha, who loves you bay now bring it back, now Let's go to sleep in Paris  
And wake up in Tokyo  
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