

# Say Somethin'

## Lupe Fiasco

Uh, we just going to keep it going and going  
until I feel completed and happy about it. You know?  
Uh, Opus of a ghetto boy who grew into a project man  
Brewster Place (booster plates), he used to stick his scissors in his sockets damn  
clear that Project Runway, 'cause this is where my rocket lands  
ain't got no problems, Houston, I A.K.A. then rocket land  
Events recent that lit a fire under him like pots and pans  
rockets and I (eye) up in the sky like helicopter cams  
And you down there in the traffic jam  
from here I've seen a bunch of fake shit like avid wrestling fans  
Came up from the bottom of the eye exam, zoom  
Now I'm like the biggest G off in the room  
still hard to see me like the truth on TV  
or the roof from the sidewalk, I don't flow (floor), I ceiling  
My mama said they need me  
'cause, I'm made from the best stuff on earth like Snapple Tea Leaves  
they glass is half full so I spit into them like Celie  
no longer G, now you can see me  
but your letters' (lettuce) still under my sea (C) like seaweed  
C and G but nothing bout me CG  
It's all real, none of this is green screen  
(Shut Up and Let Me Go) just like The Ting Tings  
I'm feeling like a Mac, standing around a bunch of PCs  
I've rocked it from the shouters to the soccer moms  
try to stop what's going on  
you'll see the back of my hand like the tops of palms  
I'm balling like the tops of pawns  
  
circle of influence getting bigger like the ripples on the tops of ponds  
Short-footed and War Headed like the tops of bombs  
Dominoing niggas, delivery is Papa John's, Little Ceaser's, uh  
burning down your Pizza Huts  
Plaque collection building 'cause, I don't brush my teeth enough  
yeah, Crack is wack and reefer sucks, you might think this deep as fuck  
but this like my weaker stuff  
they ask "Is this his day-to-day 'cause this is like a week to us?"  
Mic is shy and speakers blush, I is shy (Chi) and he is up  
I correct, me is up - no we is up - cause its like two of me  
and each of us, rapping acid, eat this up

A-Town down, peace is up, New York to East Coast is tough  
West Side riding, lot of niggas salty 'cause  
'cause I be overseas and (over seasoned) tough.  
Everything seamless, WorldStar never seen this  
NahRight gotta stream this, motherfucking genius  
Brave and fly, you backboneless and wingless  
bunch of chickens on the strip, I'm coming for they fingers  
till what they throwing up is meaningless  
Chilly Chill you seeing this? This didn't make MTV's list  
Finish fingers, eating wrist, feeding frenzy and shit  
Succotash suffering, Chicken Fricassee-en this  
a beat eating media blitz  
pace is getting feverish, pain is growing severe-ish  
these the peppers Peter picked  
things are at their easiest, Real Compton city G'in it  
but I'm from Chicago, house lights, bravos  
Yeah, I'm just playing... Internet, check!

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