

Chopper

Lupe Fiasco

Know you gotta sit there and remember this one, Lupe
Had to get Blue on this track, you feel me?
HOLLA AT 'EM, WHOA
That's all I appreciate right there man
I live for this shit, nigga, you know what I mean
TALK TO 'EM

(2x):

Filet mignon with my food stamps
Car cosigned by my mama
Medical card from Obama
Background check for a chopper

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I got my chopper full and my black tee, slide
My baby mama done fucked up on her food stamps
That's three months to recertify
I'm right, niggas be watching, they don't want these problems
When them bills due, niggas get ready cause no bullshit I'm buyin'
I'm a government baby, let me get my cheese, let me get my cheese
Got a seven tre in my mama yard, sittin' on E's
I'm bout this fee, I'm bout this fee
Just know what's free
You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth so don't critique
Look at me nigga, just a young hood nigga tryna get this cake
I don't need to be givin' out how school gon' educate
Filet mignon for my food stamps I know mama credit quite good
So I'm out here with this dope money got a big body in my hood
Nigga you see it, better believe it, this what I'm bout
Got a trap house I be boomin' in, fiends in and out
Cut the J anyway it come nigga, section 8
See we straight, how much money I make
This block [?]

Filet mignon with my food stamps
Would tell you don't really want be the truth
Let me hit you back on my government phone
Still a hood nigga, whatcha want me to do?
We get a blunt and a joint out of [?]
Where I'm from we be actually hoopin' in Jordans
Five dollar white t-shirts and them loose cigarettes
Ain't nobody fit to do shit important
People really don't give no fuck about nothing
Although they may smile and be cordial
Dealin' around with the wrong damn crowd
Then bring a frown to my friend up in an alley, we warned you
Background check for the chopper, the barrel
Breathin' back down the neck of imposters
The murder rate ain't back down yet

[?]

To the nigga that was tryna say somethin'
Some people, listen, you could be predisposed or be preconditioned
Or speak with the preacher, been preaching be the person
To be some process in your progress or be the prevention
I just live my life and I don't stop grindin' until God tell me to
I get money, I ain't gotta sell my soul, ho, who the hell is you?
They say my kind ain't welcome everywhere, well I can deal with that
But those who pop they shit get the shit popped outta them it's still a fact
So mind your business and stay the fuck outta mine
You'll shortly find that this is best for everyone involved
All in all [?]

(2x):

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Permit, don't need permission from a doctor
I been smokin' since a pre-teen toddler
I been servin' since a jit tryna dodge all the obstacles
My teachers all told me that were probable
Probable cause, no crack a never really had it
I was just a nigga in a high price whip
Yea, I'm just a nigga with an education brought up in the ghetto
Well you better have extension on the clip
Well beef comes around in the town more often than these bitches in motion
I got a yapper, five dollars, off the streets
Yea I'm told for protection more than anything
Don't test my devotion
My first amendment right, they violate it anytime we out smokin'
Chicago violence boostin' up but we just focussin' on other environments
[?] more fiends [are rising]
Apologize cause it was something I was promotin'
Chopper and my bitch they ain't kissin' light somebody up
You just tell them [?] who stole it
Rich gunplay, shit that's all they see that's all they know
Without it kinda hopeless
Said this is in '09 and still no medicare for grandma
I done said out their names and niggas still ain't wanna answer
Lu probly tell me Trouble you gotta put the mack down
Felonies all in your background
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I used to run up in your crib with shit that go