

## Coming Up

Lupe Fiasco

This one goes out to the baby girls  
In a rush, growin' up in this crazy world  
Yeah, your brother on the road and he never home  
I know you feelin' kinda sad now that daddy gone

You can't let it get you down, gotta carry on  
We only lose things because it makes us strong  
You always had my love and now you got a song  
From the biggest, biggest fan that you've ever known

I know won't be little girls, not for very long  
And you ain't gotta have a man if you don't ever want  
'Cause I'ma make sure you got two of everything  
That you ever want, every time, like your very own

Not to make you hard to respect  
Just really, really, really, really hard to impress  
It's a whole wide world for you to go and get your hands on  
Until then, just come and get your dance on now

I see you comin' up  
I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down  
You ain't never gotta worry 'bout nothin'  
Just as long as I'm around, 'round, 'round, 'round

This for everybody feelin' good  
You know who you are or you misunderstood  
Never had money or you livin' good  
If you from the burbs, if you in the hood

Recognize where we come from  
In my day, man, I did a little somethin' some  
They like, "How come you don't rap that?"  
'Cause that's a backtrack and I ain't tryin' to backpack

I'm only movin' forward, homie, that's that  
Direction, a lot of shoulders lack that  
I'm just tryin' to give it to 'em like SatNav  
Now I know I'm gonna make out like a fat rat

That's cool as long as they don't trap crack  
Graduate from school and still let his pants sag  
Never catch a case, know how to let his cash stack  
Welcome to the magic, any way you tap that thang

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I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down  
You ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin'  
Just as long as I'm around, 'round, 'round, 'round

And if the floor falls out, I'ma be there to carry you  
And if you want that star, I'll go get it out the sky for you  
If you cry or shed a tear, I'ma dry your eyes  
Just to let you know it'll be alright

I know it's like a whole lot goin' on  
Things goin' right, things goin' wrong

Maybe, baby, on the way you feel so alone  
Know that in this world, you're never really on your own

God got a number, get Him on the phone  
He'll never put you places where you don't belong  
Put you through the pain, to put you on the throne  
And I know that from the bottom of my corazon

And if they lookin' at you sideways  
You just wave right back, tell 'em hi, hey  
Mad you ain't hangin' with 'em in the driveway  
Nah, we gon' keep movin' to the highway

Strong is puttin' on  
The week is all over like Friday, chillin'  
Shout to King David for bringin' in Philly  
And all my pretty, independent women in the building  
Let's go

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I see you comin' up, I see you comin' up  
I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down  
You ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin'  
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