I Gotcha

Lupe Fiasco

They Call Me Lupe I'll Be Your New Day They Wanna Smell Like Me They Want My Bouquet But They Cant They They Accented Like The UK Turn That Ude Lupe To Pepe Le Peu Spray Flagrantly Fragrant And They Can't Escape It My Perfume Pursued Them Anywhere That They Went You Don't Want A Loan Leave My Cologne Alone It's A Little Too Strong For You To Be Putting On Trust Me I Say This Justly I Went From Musty To Musky And Yall Can't Mush Me I Warned Yall Cornballs I Hush Puppies The Swans In The Pond Called My Duck Ugly But Now They Hug Me Because It's Lovely They Love The Aroma Of A Roamer The World Got The Shakers And The Skaters And The Player And The Girls Keep The Fakers And The Flakers And The Haters In A Twirl You Want The Flava Ma HEY! I Gotcha You Want The Realness WELL! I Gotcha I Know You Sick Of Them Players Big Car And Watch Ya Either They Pimps Or They Macks Or They Mobsters You Want The Real Sh*t HEY! I Gotcha You See My Peoples Here You Know We Proper You We Do It Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right And I'm From Chi-Town Thats Where I Flies 'Round Keep Some Cartier Frames Over my Eyes Now We Used To Gangbang A Lot Of That Done Died Down Children Of The Hat Tiltin' Keeping Hope Alive Now All With No High I Do It So Fly Banksy's attack Helicopter With The Bow Tie I Love My City Really Hope That God Bless It Have My Mind Moving Faster Than That Hog In The Hedges Welcome All Of Yall To My Dark Recesses This Is Where I Keep The Bars Like Bathtub Edges My IVORIES And My DOVES My LEVERS AND MY ZEST'S It Takes Half Of Your Bubble Bath To Match The Freshness The Belly Of The Beast You Know I'm From It I Wrap It In A Towel Here Go My Pal In The Stomach And I Be On My Green Like IRISH SPRING And I COAST Fudge Wit It And Get A Mouth Full Of Soap You Want The Flava Ma HEY! I Gotcha You Want The Realness WELL! I Gotcha

I Know You Sick Of Them Players Big Car And Watch Ya Either They Pimps Or They Macks Or They Mobsters

You Want The Real Sh*t HEY! I Gotcha You See My Peoples Here You Know We Proper You We Do It Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right

You Want The Flava Ma HEY! I Gotcha You Want The Realness WELL! I Gotcha I Know You Sick Of Them Players Big Car And Watch Ya Either They Pimps Or They Macks Or They Mobsters

You Want The Real Sh*t HEY! I Gotcha You See My Peoples Here You Know We Proper You We Do It Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right, Right