

## Put Em Up

Lupe Fiasco

Put one in the air like the king's son  
For the heir to the kingdom  
That means I'm a be the king once the king done  
If he don't wanna leave then I might have to guillotine him  
I sing some but I rap a lot like the king's son  
Microphone checker all across the board you should king him  
Diamond mine my mind make princesses like King Come  
Every second worth of thinkin'  
Is enough to fill three rings like Ringling's  
That's how I kept it on the air; it's like a re-run  
And kept the kings comin in obscene sums  
See for me it's life or death like a king thumb  
Mean something  
That's why I don't play when I relay like a team run  
And treat every single day like a scene one  
Outlook on life like I ain't never seen none  
Nigga, what

I keep my back to the past tell it bye bye  
Face to the future tell it hi hi  
Everything is super so is fly fly  
Come and stick the fans up  
Gon' and get your hands up high  
High  
High  
High

Post coast to coast, gotta dose of every lingo  
The latest famous 80's baby like the dingo  
Who evaded pushing daisies, dodge bullets like Remo  
Remember like Ginkgo when we used to play bingo  
Used to be in awe at what the pushers and the pimps owned  
Now I flip cars like the ribs on the Flintstones  
Haters got mad and as sensitive as shinbones  
Had a Goodyear and my intention is to blimp on  
Even if I'm injured I'm gonna limp into the end zone  
From game one to the super like Karrine dome  
That mean I went to Disney World and you just went home  
It's Lupe and I ain't from there  
But they root for the away  
Yeah, they stunned there how eautifully I play  
Gatorade the coach and tubas need to play now  
Usually I stay; put'em on the roof for more truth for me to say  
Nigga, what

The laboratory happy for me cause I'm back with my belongings  
Ferrari 'bout as ready as when Carrie was the prom queen  
Think outside the box like Larry Merchant, Don King  
The glacier in Jamaica or a penguin out in Palm Springs  
Yeah, keep'em in the air like a swan wing  
And I'm a keep it magic as a Harry Potter wand swing  
In my lil' shop with my terracotta pot  
You be talkin' 'bout your kush, you should come and here my 'larm sing  
So put'em up like a robbery  
A Derrick Rose lob to me  
And watch and see I alley-oop it properly  
Football or volley-b, hock-e-ly or sock-e-ly

You just get the rock to me  
Try and put me down like Gaddafi over Lockerbie  
I'll lock you in a locker, b  
Like Bruce Leeroy, like Johnny in a locker see  
Shocka Z, only think that Tupac is toppin' me  
Hot as rocket bottoms or Kilauea lava  
What