

# Dynasty Freestyle

Lupe Fiasco

(Uh... Yeah. FnF Up! Gemini! Check! Uh. Look. Uh)  
June 20th a Gemini is born  
From the womb of miss Latonya, like to thank Almighty God  
Life's been nothing but a beauty to me, minus all the scars  
Let my CD be my eulogy if death should overcome  
Envy me cause all this jewelry that's hanging off my arm  
Address any beef cause truthfully I fear no man but God  
It ain't nothing you can do to me... my life is in his palms  
Sent my enemies to shoot at me, I pray for every one  
Learned about the birds and the bees watching dirty porn  
Pops you let me go through puberty without you... You was wrong  
Love my step pops but truthfully we never had a bond  
Can't be mad at that cause biologically I'm not his son  
Even when I'm at my best, I'm still equal to a crumb  
I'm so insecure, had my self-esteem snatched young  
If you a beast then prove to me you grew to be what I've become  
I do this in my sleep, goofy, no one eats until I'm done  
Teachers called me dumb, grant my school was so damn boring  
I don't know how I passed, sat in class all day drawing  
But with the help of Almighty God I made it through Bowen  
Gave me a fake diploma, and ever since that day I've been sewing  
Can't waste a moment, every day I wake I pray for atonement  
To save a place in Heaven's gates, it's safe to know where you going  
Nobody knows the day when Gable's trumpet gone start blowing  
And you separated by your faith, and it's all over in moments  
I do this for the homeless, all the hustlers hugging the corner  
With crack and marijuana focused on a stack cause they hunger  
That little boy that all the rappers influenced, clapping and stomping  
No Papi to school him, happy selling crack to his momma  
I do this for that little girl that's having sex for new jumpers  
Unprotected, pregnant, infected cause she let niggas run her  
Somehow, I always knew I'd be the one to survive  
Stop putting diesel in them needles as a way to get high  
Should be illegal how it's set up for our race to divide  
Girl, you young and beautiful... make them wait for the pie  
Don't do the usual, and bet he gone inspect you in time  
Lord, give me strength to speak to the blind  
Said if I seek I shall find  
Black people this is theme for the mind  
And I ain't preaching, I'm just reaching my kind  
Reality for the grind  
Before I leave I'm trying to save me some lives  
George Bush will never take me alive  
Nigga life's been gutter, mainly cause of our skin color  
So when it rain, let the brain beith your umbrella  
I give a shout to all the single parent mothers  
Families of all the innocent victims that die for nothing  
If we don't fight, then we bugging, it's obvious we gon' suffer  
The consequences is real, and they talking 'bout repercussions  
My people, we struggling for everything to be all right...  
Motherfucker we got to fight

I give you ten albums  
That's like a thousand minutes  
Then add a thousand minutes with it  
To all my inner city citizens  
And my gremlins standing on the wing

Ripping apart the plane  
We invented the twist like when you putting lemon in  
I'm a rider like, backstage food gimme my  
Welcher's grape juice and my M&Ms  
Your sound man adapt then get back to disassembling  
See I got world status, that's global positioning  
Not navigation but, a local niggas aspiration to never go to the hood again  
Start traveling, far away from where the Vice lords and GD's battling  
That was like 94 so I fast forward to 2006  
If you handing out birthday licks for the rhymes hit him 2000 times  
That's how far ahead of the game they are  
Scissors beat paper, plane take car  
I used to take train, now my brain make bar  
Now lookie here how I take this plane straight to Mars  
Nigga what