

Yo yo yo, I got this beat off Twitter  
 Let me show you how I did it though  
 First, I took a screen record, went to GarageBand  
 Then I had to export the QuickTime file for audio only  
 Then I dumped it in the Band  
 Looped it up, hope you understand  
 That's just process, now currently I think about what to say  
 Okay, uh

Another day in Coronavirus  
 Hope we never touch like papyrus and a stylus  
 Old school meets new school, don't want to waste your time  
 Let's skirt the issue like a tutu  
 I was thinking of moving the IG Live over to, to YouTube  
 Reporting live from the scene like a news crew  
 You view the shipshape, carnival bar  
 Even the cruise knew whose who approved  
 Three that's what you do when there's nobody else left to prove to  
 Virg', write Lupe on my Lupe  
 We go back like Just Blaze made beats for the 2-Way  
 Back then I used to do it for the hoorays  
 Last night I posted up a pic of me, Cole and Toure  
 At the Grammys with the matriarchs of our families  
 Every once in a while, a rapper ask how can he become S.O.S.A like Sammy  
 Rest in peace Fred (Rest in peace) rest in peace Versus (Rest in peace)  
 I hope you both wrapped around some wings like the recipe at Church's  
 Levels, y'all were both two-piece specials  
 Peace, peace

That might have been too deep for the devils, shoulda never gave us shovels  
 Don't kick pebbles at rebels without schedules  
 Lyrical stickler, young riddler  
 From Chicago, the Midwest, that don't get no middler  
 That Last Dance look at Mike, Judge Mathis look-alike  
 Kid 'n Play at the House Party, just know that my foot is light  
 Lori, from planet self-explanatory  
 It's all love, but sometimes, you gotta chastise the shorties  
 Go in the house kids, essential ventures only  
 And mask over the mouth kids, and if you didn't know me  
 Call me rap Anthony Fauci, that black blackity grouchy mouthpiece  
 Ramadan breath, prayer rug pointed at Saudi  
 Tuck it in and square up, get reacquainted with your hairbrush  
 Just cause Andrew is a Barber, that don't mean he's giving haircuts  
 That landed suitably, worded beautifully  
 They heard that I was sick, now they herd immunity  
 Uh, choose wisely  
 You can use this time to be in shape or eat a cake  
 Tonight, I might post a picture of me and Drake  
 You gon' have to see and wait, make dua and eat a date  
 Peace

War  
 I guess 'cause it's on the album I gotta give you more  
 Like Islamic Spain and other chocolate rain  
 To see the vein like narcissists in the mirror  
 I peep the game like cartridges and hard switches  
 Freezers and glitches, I channel three the trilateral commission

It's more my speed until it softlock, let's flip a golf plot  
My drive is for you to put your face in a hole like ostriches  
You got a cough out  
So LF95 is like a cough drop meets Kafka, meets Bain  
That's a birdie, let's keep playing  
Birdbox on a sunken ship full of coins, that's sea change  
Enough raps, let's teach names

Lupe on the lyrics of course  
The phenomenal Kaelin Ellis on the music  
This has been HOUSE  
I'd like to thank Crystal Torres, Graham, dawg, Graham Burris  
Virgil Abloh, Sky Gellatley, Ricky Kim on the cover art  
Abel Gerabaldi on the mix  
This project is dedicated to the life and living memory  
Of Peter Gellatley and all those who have passed during this time  
Stay in the house!