

SEATTLE

Lupe Fiasco

Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah-yay

Ayy, ay-yeah-yeah

Ayy, ayy

Ayy

I'd keep a secret, but I'm honest

If I ever go and leak it, maybe I'd just go atomic over me

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't believe in nothing smaller

But if we will try to heal, I hope we go supersonic when we leave

Yeah-yeah

I kept my promise to the streets (Streets, streets, streets, streets)

I kept my promise to the streets (Streets, streets, streets, streets)

I kept my promise to the streets (Streets, streets, streets, streets)

To develop myself in a fine way

Life is a sine wave, Einstein mind in this time, space

When they try to keep, you gotta climb gates

Escape from a city that's defined by crime rate

Design traits that minimize the grind

Then divide on your mind's states

Fine breaks, gaps to recline safe

Resign a sign and rewind tapes

Get your line straight, design it all right

Even if I gotta do it in nine takes

Be centered, remember at a mind's place

How many more winners can the shrines take?

The ground don't know how the wine taste

When do niggas know to stop buying cakes? Yeah

I'd keep a secret, but I'm honest

If I ever go and leak it, maybe I'd just go atomic over me

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't believe in nothing smaller

But if we will try to heal, I hope we go supersonic when we leave

Yeah-yeah

I kept my promise to the streets (Streets, streets, streets, streets)

I kept my promise to the streets (Streets, streets, streets, streets)

I kept my promise to the streets (Streets, streets, streets, streets)

To see my vampires in the sunlight

To look my eye, right in the suns

And bring all my knives to the gunfights

One life, live a hundred ways

But never break it down like gum bites

If done right, you'll be unliked, but you'll be unlike

When you gotta run where snares on the drums type

Where they hung whites, psych

Where they hung blacks

Even hung like a black life is a batch, don't come twice

You could light a fire with a thumb swipe but you need a lighter

If you got the motion, but none of the components

Then it's karaoke and it don't really matter if it's sung nice (Oh, woah)

I'd keep a secret, but I'm honest

If I ever go and leak it, maybe I'd just go atomic over me

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't believe in nothing smaller
But if we will try to heal, I hope we go supersonic when we leave
Yeah-yeah
I kept my promise to the streets (I kept my promise)
I kept my promise to the streets (Woah, woah)
I kept my promise to the streets

Cross my heart and I hope to, cross my arms when I Osu
Add a little dollop of Dahli, then sell it on out in the O2
Computers ain't got no souls, but I be giving that one to the Pro Tools
Gotta control all your trolls, don't sulk and soak in your socials
Let the punches break like Goju, went from fish sticks to Nobu
I ain't afraid of no ghosts, sticks still pick up fish like the old you
Bibimbap with the soju, Food & Liquor, that's Domu
Stand behind me like Jojo, spirit bomb when I show you
Molotov cocktail, Goku, bottlin' up what I go through
Westside Chicago, Lu', Lu', Lu', Lu' (Lu', Lu', Lu', Lu')

This school here, I- I feel, in our martial art adventures
We- We sorta like, bring our history, our culture
You know, into- to our environment of the martial arts
We- you know, our pain, our suffering as a people
It's all in here, you see
So that's why we try to, like the army says
"Be the best that you can be"
We- We try to be the best of- of artists that we can be
So the arts to me is- is a, uh, is a- is a thing of, uh, upliftment
It- It exhilarates me and it makes me
It makes me become actually who I am
You know, I'm a warrior in spirit and I'm a fighter for my people
And I can not be a fighter and a warrior
For my people if I did not, uh, condition, train and condition myself