

# Lupe Fiasco - The Show Goes On

Tom: G

Alright, already the show goes on  
 Alright, till the morning we dream so long  
 Anybody ever wonder, when they would see the sun up  
 Just remember when you come up  
 The show goes on!

Have you ever had the feeling that you was being had  
 Dont that sh\_t that make you mad  
 They treat you like a slave, with chains all on your soul,  
 And put whips up on your back, they be lying through they teeth  
 Hope you slip up off your path  
 I dont switch up i just laugh  
 Put my kicks up on they desk  
 Unaffected by they threats than get busy on they a\_s  
 See thats how that chitown made me  
 Thats how my daddy raised me  
 That glittering may not be gold, dont let no body play me  
 If you are my homeboy, you never have to pay me  
 Go on and put your hands up, when times are hard you stand up  
 L-u-p the man, cause a brand that the fans trust  
 So even if they ban us theyll never slow my plans up!

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One in the air for the people that aint here  
 Two in the air for the father thats there  
 Three in the air for the kids in the ghetto  
 Four for the kids who dont wanna be there  
 None for the n-ggas trying to hold them back  
 Five in the air for the teacher not scared to  
 Tell those kids thats living in the ghetto that the

N-ggas holdin back that the world is theirs!  
 Yeah yeah, the world is yours, i was once that little boy  
 Terrified of the world  
 Now im on a world tour  
 I will give up everything, even start a world war  
 For these ghetto girls and boys im rapping round? the world for!  
 Africa to new york, haiti then i detour, oakland out to auckland  
 Gaza strip to detroit,  
 Say hip-hop only destroy  
 Tell em look at me, boy!  
 I hope your son dont have a gun and that would be a d-boy

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So no matter what you been through  
 No matter what you into  
 No matter what you see when you look outside your window  
 Brown grass or green grass  
 Picket fence or barbed wire  
 Never ever put them down  
 You just lift your arms higher  
 Raise em till your arms tired  
 Let em know youre there  
 That you struggling and survivin that you gonna persevere  
 Yeah, aint no body leavin, no body goin home  
 Even if they turn the lights out the show is goin on!

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## Acordes

