

# Adoration of the Magi (feat. Crystal Torres)

## Lupe Fiasco

You're so smart  
You're like, a contemporary museum of art  
That farts, that's harsh  
Narcissism, on narcotics  
On sharp objects in large pockets  
At dark, you ain't gotta hide it  
Keep it— metal gear solid  
Lead the leaders, that's how you file it  
Then clobber it  
Low on energy, find peach cobbler then gobble it  
Yeah, it's food in them drums and boxes  
If you beat 'em up then they'll drop it  
And they'll rapidly flicker till they disappear  
Blinking gradually quickens till they isn't here  
And that's da da da da da da da...  
Just to be back in  
Reincarnated, exact twin  
Exact ten, exact twelve  
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba...  
Exact self  
Do I really gotta say it?  
Didn't we all play it?  
Dojo, Abobo  
Overshore the throat, polo  
Billy, Jimmy  
Even on the low low  
Why you ready to die? You just a baby  
Why them tears up under your eyes? You just a baby  
Keep your head up in the sky, you just a baby  
Quit chasing money, never mind, you just a baby  
(These Maji adore you)x2  
Why you wanna be born again? You just a baby  
Why you playing in the streets? You just a baby  
Now let's vogue, Martin pose  
Downward facing dog, warrior pose  
Tree pose, bridge pose  
Triangle pose, seated twist (pose, pose)  
Upward facing dog (pose, pose)  
Pigeon pose  
In this bitch, that's vulgar, that's yoga  
Let's try it again with clothes  
And closer, enclosure, exposures  
Quiet is kept like Rosicrucian meet Cosa Nostras on Oprah's sofa

With both controllers  
 Watchin' Gazans and ashkenazis ride roller coasters  
 Say yeah  
 Yeah, lots of options, now up is down, two player  
 Now A is jump and B is punch  
 You seein' somethin' that weren't there  
 To find friendliness in a nemesis, it's a old test  
 3 buttons, see somethin'  
 That's emphasis on genesis  
 Why you ready to die? You just a baby  
 Why them tears up under your eyes? You just a baby  
 Keep your head up in the sky, you just a baby  
 Quit chasing money, never mind, you just a baby  
 (These Maji adore you)x2  
 Why you wanna be born again? You just a baby  
 Why you playing in the streets? You just a baby  
 Can't be eyes closed when you side scroll  
 You not the first person  
 The first person from your first cursin'  
 To your first cursive  
 And your curse words is in the curve version  
 It occurs virgin is the word version  
 That refers perfect to the first person  
 In the third verse, who's really me  
 In the third person but prefers the first one, that's me  
 Again  
 Master cleanse and a syringe  
 From a gerber until your first burger  
 Pamper to her depends  
 Everything between is just drawers  
 Even in between is no loss  
 Even where the king is no boss  
 Meet it with a swing it's so south  
 Unless you Bamm Bamm  
 Knocking them pitches into the grand stands  
 In the club, watching the women just do them hand stands  
 Like you a man's man  
 That's washing down a ham with the Zam Zam  
 Who got a baby in here with these strippers?  
 She's two weeks pregnant  
 Didn't even know, he's dancing with her, damn...  
 Why you ready to die? You just a baby  
 Why them tears up under your eyes? You just a baby  
 Keep your head up in the sky, you just a baby  
 Quit chasing money, never mind, you just a baby  
 (These Maji adore you)x2  
 Why you wanna be born again? You just a baby  
 Why you playing in the streets? You just a baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

