

# Deliver

## Lupe Fiasco

Thirty somethin' shots from the ghetto gun  
All in the ears of the ghetto young  
Some ghetto girls, some ghetto sons  
Throwing rocks at the bus and other ghetto fun  
I always wondered where the ghetto from  
Cause I'm from the ghetto, the never ghetto come  
But you win if the bell of my ghetto rung  
But if the ghetto lose, that mean a ghetto won  
That's how they do the ghetto, that's how the ghetto done  
They keep it, they never bring the ghetto none  
We make the ghetto tick, we make the ghetto run  
We make the ghetto sick, we make the ghetto dumb  
These niggas off that ghetto beer and that ghetto rum  
And that ghetto bass with my ghetto drums  
And my ghetto words and these ghetto problems  
Get ghetto sums  
That's why...  
The pizza man don't come here no more  
Too much dope  
Too many niggas on the porch  
So the pizza man don't approach (no, no, no)  
Pizza man don't come here no more  
Too many niggas on the block  
Too many niggas gettin shot  
So the pizza man don't stop (pow, pow, pow)  
The pizza man don't come here no more  
Too many niggas gettin robbed  
Niggas don't wanna starve but  
"Niggas ain't got no jobs, blah blah blah"  
The pizza man don't come here no more  
Deliver, deliver, deliver  
Is it cause they're selling nicks out there all day  
Cause a prostitute sucking dick in the hallway  
Little Caesar's never sendin' pizza out ya'll way  
Papa Johns never get delivered where y'all stayed  
The Ghetto was a physical manifestation of hate  
And a place where ethnicity determines your placement  
A place that defines your station  
Remind you niggas your place is the basement  
White people in the attic  
Niggas selling dope, White people is the addicts  
White folks act like they ain't show us how to traffic

All that dope to China, you don't call that trappin'?  
 Breaking Bad, learned that from a TV  
 So don't say its politics when you see me  
 When you gon' apologize for your CD  
 Nigga that don't match men in black to a GD  
 The pizza man don't come here no more  
 Too much dope  
 Too many niggas on the porch  
 So the pizza man don't approach (no, no, no)  
 Pizza man don't come here no more  
 Too many niggas on the block  
 Too many niggas gettin shot  
 So the pizza man don't stop (pow, pow, pow)  
 The pizza man don't come here no more  
 Too many niggas gettin robbed  
 Niggas don't wanna starve but  
 "Niggas ain't got no jobs, blah blah blah"  
 The pizza man don't come here no more  
 Deliver, deliver, deliver  
 Can I get delivered from the sin and get a little slice of Heaven I can  
 enter in again  
 Or maybe just imagine that I'm livin in a mansion or a palace and my pizza gets delivered in a  
 Benz  
 Make a savior out of savage like they made it out of magic  
 So it take a nigga havoc and it make it into friends  
 You don't even need a salad, it don't make a nigga fatter  
 Actually take a nigga backwards and make a nigga thin  
 That's a deep dish  
 Chicago style get the peace stick  
 Homerunner hitter, I be drillin' on the weak pitch  
 Pay into the plate then I put it in your face  
 I'm a man, never bitin' on the hands that I eat with  
 No Giordano or Di Giorno  
 Homemade bull, they bring it to him like a toro  
 Throwing dough up in the air-bottom to the top and shredder full of cheese smarter than a  
 purple ninja turtle  
 The pizza man don't come here no more  
 Too much dope  
 Too many niggas on the porch  
 So the pizza man don't approach (no, no, no)  
 Pizza man don't come here no more  
 Too many niggas on the block  
 Too many niggas gettin shot  
 So the pizza man don't stop (pow, pow, pow)  
 The pizza man don't come here no more  
 Too many niggas gettin robbed  
 Niggas don't wanna starve but  
 "Niggas ain't got no jobs, blah blah blah"  
 The pizza man don't come here no more  
 Deliver, deliver, deliver

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

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