

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
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 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
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 "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.

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