

The Show Goes On

Lupe Fiasco

La-ser Alright, already the show goes on
All night, 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!

Alright, already the show goes on

All night, 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

Don't that shit 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 don't switch up I just laugh

Put my kicks up on they desk

Unaffected by they threats than get busy on they ass

See that's how that Chi-Town made me

That's how my daddy raised me

That glittering may not be gold, don't 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 they'll never slow my plans up!

Alright, already the show goes on

All night, 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!

Alright, already the show goes on

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Just remember when you come up The show goes on!

One in the air for the people that ain't here

Two in the air for the father that's there

Three in the air for the kids in the ghetto

Four for the kids who don't wanna be there

None for the niggas 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 niggas holdin back that the World is theirs!

Yeah yeah, the World is yours, I was once that little boy

Terrified of the World

Now I'm on a World tour
I will give up everything, even start a world war
For these ghettos 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 don't have a gun and that would be a D-boy
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, 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!
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, 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!
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 you're their
That you struggling and survivin' that you gonna persevere
Yeah, ain't no body leavin, no body goin' home
Even if they turn the lights out the show is goin' on!
Alright, already the show goes on
All night, 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!
Alright, already the show goes on
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The show goes on!

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

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