Coming Up (feat. MDMA)

Lupe Fiasco

This one goes out to the baby girls
In a rush, growin' up in this crazy world
Yeah, your brother on the road and he never home
I know you feelin' kinda sad now that daddy goneYou can't let it get you down, gotta carry on
We only lose things because it makes us strong
You always had my love and now you got a song
From the biggest, biggest fan that you've ever knownI know won't be little girls, not for very long
And you ain't gotta have a man if you don't ever want
'Cause I'ma make sure you got two of everything
That you ever want, every time, like your very ownNot to make you hard to respect
Just really, really, really, really hard to impress
It's a whole wide world for you to go and get your hands on
Until then, just come and get your dance on now
I see you comin' up
I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down
You ain't never gotta worry 'bout nothin'
Just as long as I'm around, 'round, 'round, 'roundThis for everybody feelin' good
You know who you are or you misunderstood
Never had money or you livin' good
If you from the burbs, if you in the hoodRecognize where we come from
In my day, man, I did a little somethin' some
They like, "How come you don't rap that?"
'Cause that's a backtrack and I ain't tryin' to backpackI'm only movin' forward, homie, that's that
Direction, a lot of shoulders lack that
I'm just tryin' to give it to 'em like SatNav
Now I know I'm gonna make out like a fat rat
That's cool as long as they don't trap crack
Graduate from school and still let his pants sag
Never catch a case, know how to let his cash stack
Welcome to the magic, any way you tap that thangI see you comin' up
I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down
You ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin'
Just as long as I'm around, 'round, 'round, 'roundAnd if the floor falls out, I'ma be there to carry you
And if you want that star, I'll go get it out the sky for you
If you cry or shed a tear, I'ma dry your eyes
Just to let you know it'll be alrightI know it's like a whole lot goin' on
Things goin' right, things goin' wrong
Maybe, baby, on the way you feel so alone
Know that in this world, you're never really on your ownGod got a number, get Him on the phone

He'll never put you places where you don't belong
Put you through the pain, to put you on the throne
And I know that from the bottom of my corazonAnd if they lookin' at you sideways
You just wave right back, tell 'em hi, hey
Mad you ain't hangin' with 'em in the driveway
Nah, we gon' keep movin' to the highwayStrong is puttin' on
The week is all over like Friday, chillin'
Shout to King David for bringin' in Philly
And all my pretty, independent women in the building
Let's goI see you comin' up
I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down
You ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin'
Just as long as I'm around, 'round, 'roundI see you comin' up, I see you comin' up
I'ma give you the lowdown, down, down
You ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin'
Just as long as I'm around, 'round, 'round, 'round