

# 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  
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!

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