Law (feat. Simon Sayz)

Lupe Fiasco

I just wanna be here alone, alone With you, with you, with you, with you Tell me, how do you feel? I just wanna be here alone, alone With you, with you, with you, with you Tell me, how do you feel?I don't wanna be here by myself But I'm just like you, and you don't wanna be by yourself Wanna put my name on it, but don't wanna end the friendship Cause that's a declaration, of independence Would you lie for it? Would you die for it? Put fireworks all inside of that sky for it Would you wait for me, then get away from me Wait 'til I come outside, hop inside the ride and floor it Tell her, she'll be safe with me To the tellers in the safe with me When the shooting starts, don't go with them You should stay with me Cause in the race of hearts, that's the place to be Cause the finish line is exactly where you start So I'll run around this whole bitch, just to end up where you are Now that's real shit, treadmill shit I'm Treadstone but I feel shit That's Bourne knowledge, yes you are, you just gonna have to believe That we 'bout to go to work so these niggas gonna have to leave I just wanna be here alone, alone With you, with you, with you, with you Tell me, how do you feel? I just wanna be here alone, alone With you, with you, with you, with you Tell me, how do you feel? Now you all business, started up yourself small business

And we all in this, no half-stepping, we high heel
All inches, high yield, small interest, hell yeah
That's a loan and we owe some
But we pay the bank out the same sack we just stole from
That's real, that's steal

Like four to two, I look forward to you, lookin down on the field
And you look 4'2", look forward boo, don't look down at your heels
Don't matter what's at stake, just let it burn, don't e'en look down at your grill
Either way we gon' ball, look around at your wheels
Even the baby gon' ball, look around at your wheels
This ain't my shit, this our shit
Look around what you build and that's great and shape

And you should look inside how you feel You look and sound like you trill, you look inside for that feel Or just look inside how I look inside you, I look inside like I kill

And you just gon' have to be

And babe I'm 'bout to go to work so these niggas gon' have to leave

I just wanna be here alone, alone

With you, with you, with you, with you

Tell me, how do you feel?

I just wanna be here alone, alone

With you, with you, with you, with you

Tell me, how do you feel? She don't want no soft nigga, she just don't want no false nigga

Daddy can be a gangsta, just can't be no lost nigga

If you a senior, be a senior

Don't be runnin' around like some frosh niggas

Snapback is great, but you about to graduate

Take your hat off nigga

Tiger did cause tiger could

But if Tiger couldn't then Tiger wouldn't

That's a billion dollars off golf nigga

See my fast money and my cash money take a lost with her

And let's move slow and make a million dollars off cough syrupI just wanna be here alone,

alone

With you, with you, with you, with you

Tell me, how do you feel?

I just wanna be here alone, alone

With you, with you, with you, with you

Tell me, how do you feel?

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/