“Comin’ From Where I’m From”

by Lupe Fiasco featuring Anthony Hamilton

*[Verse 1:]*

Ay it's real here, dope fiends steal here

Turn around give us the money, to buy wheels here.

Give you the chills yeah?

Developers don't build here,

Property values low, cause we still here,

Better believe most of us wanna leave

Furthest we went was out of our minds

But we still here

Weapons consealed here,

Little sisters on the pill here,

Can't pay bills here but we like to chill here,

Gotta reap what you sow, grow what you til here

Your mama weap were you sold cause you was killed there

Police put cameras on poles too many deals there

Gotta go to the county, cause you was filmed there

How does it feel knowing innocence was killed here?

Last night, down the park beating harpers still there

For loveilest chain I make up pills here

Let's pray for our brains busting a mil here

*[Chorus: Anthony Hamilton]*

Sometimes I get rushed

Coming from where I'm from, (I'm from)

Times have got hard yeah

Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

Sometimes I gotta work to work, yeah

Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

Sometiems I gotta do a little dirty

Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

*[Verse 2:]*

There was once a child in here

Cause all the tribulations and the trials in here

And all the limitations of his housing there

Became a teenage hustler a thousand here

Capitivated with what the drug dealer told

Infactuated by what the drug dealer drove

A life validated by what a drug dealer holds

On the stand because what another drug dealer told

A drug dealers woe: 'time waits for no man'

No woman waits for a man with time on his hands (they don't)

Didn't you know? lord they fearing ye now

They hearing ye now

Specially when the conspiracy comes down

We come down get humble,

It's no longer fun now

But who gonna hustle to feed his son now?

From the cradle to the cage

We bring our sons to be be gunned down

Our daughters to have more - it's war.

*[Chorus:]*

Sometimes I get lonely

Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

Things ain't what they seem to be

Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

Sometimes I get a little angry

Coming from where I'm from (I'm from)

Sometimes it gets the best of me

Well I tried to be good

Wanted nothing but to love somebody

Didn't wanna die young

But it helps me try to feed my family

Too scared to have kids

And do what daddy did, because I'm so scared of failing,

Sometimes it gets hard

Coming from where I'm from

*[Verse 3:]*

But, but it's beautiful here

There's nothing like the feeling when you do it from here

You ain't have to move or pack

You ain't have to shoot a gat

And you still took your mama

And you moved her from here

You ain't dropped out when we figured the world out

Can survive without any will

Learn to do it in here

Yeah, that's how we do it in here

Hand shortys them players like music to the ear

We still get by, you know?

*[Chorus]*