Break the Chain (feat. Eric Turner & Sway)

Lupe Fiasco

(Chorus - Eric Turner)I waited all my life to play,
I still can't find a way.
But if I work it one more day,
I might just break the chain,
I might just break the chain,
I might just break the chain,
Aye-yeah, I might just break the chain.(Verse One - Lupe Fiasco)Freedom - we can use some of that especially where we from,
Where we grew up like a green thumb, like a criminal the only thing you can become
Look at what I became, something like a phenom, nuttin' but a g-thang
Things I've seen when I'm looking out of these frames
Pictures I've painted on the walls where we hang
From the trees we hung, a strange fruit man look at how we swung
How the hell you gonna tell us sunt' when ain't have a father how to try 'n' grow up and be one
See um', I feel it in my bones
when I'm sitting on a throne
like a killer with a chrome
when I spit another poem,
shed a whole lotta like on a little bit of home.
POW!(Chorus - Eric Turner)(Verse Two - Sway DeSafo)Super Swah, the cape remains,
Thought I was M.I.A - no paper planes, I'm fly.
Plus I don't write no more, it's all off of the top I shaved the braidsAnd stay sharp, mother knew how to raise a blade (razor blade)
I paid my dues now I wait for change
With a flow so rude it goes without
Ask Lupe, I'm Surce I aid the breaks
Quick to cut off any baggage like some samurai I like to travel light
I gotta leave you at home Delilah, this is Samson night (Samsonite)
No case for the po-lace (police)
Said I know Killah's I never seen 'em, Ghostface
Only time I'm watching is my Panerai
I've got an alibi
I was taking pictures in Chicago call me camera shy (chi)(Chorus - Eric Turner)(Verse Three - Lupe Fiasco)Chain broke, get a nicorette for your chain smoke
No cigarrettes on my plane, yo
Snatch your herringbones from the game throat
Put it on mine, take a long time
B.A. Baracus is how I'm livin' online
In a webisode, necklace glow, let 'em know
That I put up the footage that I've taken your shine
Wanna see the real chains look in your mind
Your brain look like Keenan Wayans brotha

Overgold, overload, broken soul
N-ggas playing games in the hood they got you stuck-up
Playa think its cool to be a pimp still
We gon' set it free like a fish in a pimp heel
Take this song, rearrange it, change it, danger, Sway-zer, Lupe Laser
POW!(Chorus - Eric Turner) x2
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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