

# 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 braids And 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 cigarettes 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>