

# Paris, Tokyo

## Lupe Fiasco

I know, I know  
but I gotta get up outta here.  
You know?  
I gotta pay these bills.  
I got a show to do.  
You know?  
One time, for your mind. Let's go to sleep in Paris,  
and wake up in Tokyo,  
have dream in New Orleans,  
fall in love in Chicago.  
Man.  
I love her  
and I hate to leave her lonely.  
Ring, ring went the iPhone.  
It was my homie.  
He said, "Let's hit Japan.  
If we can make 'em jam,  
we can make a hundred grand,  
spend in the south of France."  
Nothing further.  
I jump, grab my Go Yard trunk.  
I'm ready to walk it out like Unk  
in my John Lennon Chucks.  
That's when I heard Murda.  
You're killing me, you're filling me  
with sorrow.  
Sunrise goodbyes,  
and missing you tomorrows  
I turn to see my dream  
love supreme queen  
meanest thing on the scene, cry.  
I drop my bags in a flash.  
That's faster than 180  
on that dasher  
to dry your tears.  
And wipe the rain from my dear,  
like dad's shirt.  
You're the dame  
who's the username to all my passwords.  
The reason I get fly is Ivan Jasper.  
I even keep your picture in my passport.  
(love, love)

Let's go to sleep in Paris,  
and wake up in Tokyo,  
have dream in New Orleans,  
fall in love in Chicago.

Man.

And we can land in the Motherland,  
camelback 'cross the desert sands,  
and take a train  
to Rome,  
or home,  
Brazil,  
for real.

Wherever I go, she go.  
Wherever I go, she go. So let's keep it  
real.

All in together,  
Free Chill!

Tell a stewardess to throw a movie  
on the real,  
heat up my Kosher meal,  
exchange my dollar bills,  
lean back in my first class seat,  
and sleep.

Don't wake me 'til I land  
where they barely understand  
what I speak,  
but they nod to my  
beats.

I tell my fans who I am  
and they stand  
and they clap, they applaud.  
They love me, my God.

Otsukare sama deshita  
or maybe au revoir  
esprit on St. Henry  
and back to Charles de Gaul.  
So I can get home and tell her  
everywhere that I've been and  
everything that I've done and

tell her that she's the one and um Let's go to sleep in Paris,  
and wake up in Tokyo,  
have dream in New Orleans,  
fall in love in Chicago.

Man.

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camelback 'cross the desert sands,  
and take a train  
to Rome,  
or home,

Brazil,  
for real.  
Wherever I go, she go.  
Wherever I go, she go. Uh, guess who's back in the  
house  
with a bunch of souvenirs  
and a smile for your mouth.  
I really missed you. Each and  
Every night I kissed you  
in my dreams 'fore I went to sleep  
to La-la land to count them sheep.  
I swear you're looking prettier than ever.  
It's got to be a prophecy for us to stay together  
evermore.  
For better or less or poor  
or worth our weight in buried treasure  
X's on the shore.  
I know my world tour is like war to you.  
But Ian said, "Aloha."  
and Harley said, "Cheers."  
Julian said, "Bonjour."  
Vigo was like "Yeah!"  
Amanda and le Messi  
wondering when we're going there  
Edison sends his love,  
so does the rest of the club  
of the international playboys and playgirls.  
But I revoked my membership,  
all for my tenderness.  
She said, "Pursue your interests,  
'cause even if I'm ticketless,  
I'll be there  
by your side,  
in your heart,  
on your mind."  
So as I taxi down another runway,  
I gotcha. Who loves you, babe?  
Now bring it back, now Let's go to sleep in Paris,  
and wake up in Tokyo,  
have dream in New Orleans,  
fall in love in Chicago.  
Man.  
And we can land in the Motherland,  
camelback 'cross the desert sands,  
and take train  
to Rome,  
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for real.

Wherever I go, she go.  
Wherever I go, she go.  
Wherever I go, she go.  
Wherever I go, she go.

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