

Artist: fort_minor

Title: Be Somebody

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Green Lantern [echo]

Uh
MS
Lupe
Ya know, I'm a fan man, I'm a real fan
(Gonna be somebody)
Feel real honored to be up in here, ya know I'm sayin
(Gonna be someone)
They had to bring out the expensive mics for this one
(Gonna be somebody)
Ya know I'm sayin the seven thousand dolla headphones for this one here
Yeah, ya know I'm sayin
(Gonna be someone)
Comeon, talk to em

[Mike Shinoda]

This is the story of them against us
Win or lose
Forcin' your feet into someone else's shoes
Everybody's got somein to say
That we oughta live their way
What we're doin's not okay
In this world
Everybody's got a chip on
Both sides of their neck
Got no respect
Wait up a sec
You ever feel like the pressure's too much too take
Too much weight
Ladies and Gentlemen
If anybody can hear me right now
Please shout back
We're not the only ones feelin so trapped
In a dream of somebody else
In fact
They got their heads full of some overblown scheme
Opportunity they missed
Back when they were sixteen
And all they want to do is push you to be that
And all you wanna do is scream back

[Chorus]

Gonna be somebody
For anybody tellin me I can't
Gonna be someone
For anyone who told me I had no chance
Gonna be somebody
I'm tellin you the time has come (Like that)
Gonna be someone
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done

[Mike Shinoda]

We don't sleep to dream
We sleep to build stamina
Energy to do our thing
Get your camera
Cuz this ride is about to begin
Sit down, and buckle it in
Let me say it again
In this world
Everybody's got a chip on
Both sides of their neck
Got no respect
Wait up a sec
When I was young
They said the odds of makin it
Were slim, to none
Ladies and, fuck it
I'm tired of them sayin' the dream you have
Doesn't exist
Tellin you you're worthless
Sayin' you should quit
Basically tellin' you
That you'll never be shit
Really they're pissed
Cuz they'll never achieve
Some opportunity they missed
Back when they were sixteen
And all they want to do is push you to be that
And all you wanna do is scream back

[Lupe Fiasco]

Uh

They gone think you're crazy
Mumblin' to yourself
In the basement all day
Uh-uh-uhin to ya self
My pops didn't dig it
Was shovelin to myself
My boys used to get it
They dug it because they felt
My undertakin' took me
I was makin' in my stealth
For wealth of rhymes, of crazy
I was chuckin' to myself
Then they went into the mental rolodex
See I'm knowin' bout heart
Like a brain in my chest
And I took up a school
Where subjects was gettin' felt
Books under my seat
No book layin on my desk
My teacher's like, Mr. Jacob
Yes?
With all that knowledge
You ain't tryin' to go to college
Be a lawyer or a doctor
Get a whole lotta dollas
Rather degrade women
And glorify violence
Well the work that works for me
Might not work for you
No homework, I got work to do

[Chorus]

Gonna be somebody
For anybody tellin me I can't
Gonna be someone
For anyone who told me I had no chance
Gonna be somebody
I'm tellin you the time has come (Like that)
Gonna be someone
And maybe you'll get it when I'm finally done

(Im finally done)

This is an invasion
Fort Minor
The Rising Tied
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