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Chingy

"Coffee, Donuts, and Death"

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12:15, layin real low at night

Creep in a jeep hit the corner tight

Bout to go clip they wigs

But gotta keep a niggy clean

One-time [blam] this is so they momma cry

Y'all shoulda eased up when I told you last time

But now I gotta do it the hard way

P-A-Y-back day

Then we see em, the black and white on sixth street

Cut a left in the lot of Mickey D's

And pulled up to the window

Ssshhh! Big Mel creeped on him real slow

He could see when he looked at me

That a brother wasn't thinkin bout shit but the payback

Rollin with a panther, trained well

No need for the holler, and FUCK jail

Packin two gats in the ride

But the black still had, the element of suprise

Now I'm aimin straight for the dome

Cause I'm thinkin about my homey's mom alone

Cryin cause her baby's dead man

This pig's gonna kiss the lead man

As an example so all the blue coats know

You get poached when you fuck with black folk

Said it til my voice was hoarse

I ain't down with excessive force

But of course I wasn't heard so I'm silent now

Black folk can't be non-violent now

I'd rather just lay you down, spray you down

Til justice come around

Cause without it there'll be no peace

The only motherfuckin pig that I eat is police

Do it like Jay said, throw in work

Stand feet, retreat in guerilla spurts

And see that the caps are peeled like potatoes

Cause this is a war and pigs hate us

If ya don't think so ask Nina G

Cause she was raped two times by OPD

By a motherfucking pig named Riley

So when I pitch I don't flinch or smile, see

I just lay low for the night to come

Rounded up the click, I straight dropped the bomb
And got with K-Cloud for the blowaway
Ran far, rented a car, took off the plates
And come back through to the place where
everybody knew that they was gonna show they face at
Stepped up, crept up, as I held my breath
And then I squeezed, coffee, donuts, and...
[blam blam blam, blam, blam]
[Officer down, we need backup, there's an office down
here
oh shit!]
...death

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