

## Coup "Bullets And Love"

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[Boots]

I'm a walkin contradiction like bullets and love mixin  
Slur my words with perfect diction, I'm guilty of my  
convictions

Complicated compositions punctuated propositions  
It's tenacious two-step, audio with ambition  
Make you rev your transmission, in the intersection  
twistin

When the Henny hits the ground, sidewalks will be  
christened

I'm so nervous and sweaty, that this gat might slip out  
my hand

A homeless dude need a tip in his can  
He put his bid in this man, now it's just bitterness man  
We need to better this plan, I'm not just spittin at fam  
When I'm runnin from the police I don't have to rush  
I'm so dope I just jump in the toilet and flush  
We cut it boil it and hush, 'luminum foil it and such  
Tryin to catch the few bucks them big boys didn't clutch  
We use a tweezers for crutch, when we done burned  
down the dutch  
But when they Starsky & Hutch, we just shit out of luck

Ay, obviously what we've been doin so far ain't workin  
Get your hustle right  
Learn the game tight  
Ain't no spectatin  
You up in this fight  
And uh, y'know  
Pick a bigger weapon

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