

## **Coup**

### **"I Love Boosters!"**

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The Coup I Love Boosters! Lyrics

[Chorus - 2X]

I love them boosters

They love them boosters

You should love them too

Even if they don't know ya

They'll get it for ya

Like a whole outfit or shoe

[Boots Riley]

A booster is a person who jacks from the retail

And sells it in the hood for dirt-cheap resale

In these hard times, and press on like Lee Nails

In all of my experience, sex has been a female

Back in elementary, my shoes used to rap

Every time my soles would hit the street they would flap

Then in high school Langston Anderson would cap

'Cause my jacket didn't have a brand name on the back

Years later this lady took me to her apartment

It looked like the Macy's sportswear department

Clothes on the chairs, on the couch, and the carpet

A twenty had me icy like leasing in the arctic

If it wasn't for the hard work of a booster

Most couldn't go to the clubs that we're used to

If you won't get the dress cold they'll boot ya

Like people who did dress up won't shoot ya

For some of y'all folks, this stuff might phase ya

This ain't the way the society raised ya

But most of it was made by children in Asia

The stores make money off of very low wages

The next time you see two women running out the Gap

With arms full of clothes still strapped to the rack

Once they jump in the car, hit the gas and scat

If you have to say something, just stand and clap

[Chorus]

[Boots Riley]

This goes to all them hard working women

Who risk jail-time just to make them a living

We know there'd probably be no one in prison

If rights to food, clothes, and shelter were given

Plus they be giving me dress so fresh  
Even when my wallet yells, "S.O.S."  
In a cheaper Sunday suit, you feel a little more blessed  
So until the revolution that I profess  
My shirt is from Stacey, my pants are from Rhonda  
My shoes came out the trunk of a baby blue Honda  
My wardrobe's in luck if something falls off a truck  
If you're looking for some leather, then go see Yolanda  
I'm on the red carpet and they ask who designed this  
I'm gonna give a shout-out to Bay Area's finest  
All on our own, we survive this with slyness  
But when we come together, all our fashion is flyness

[Chorus]

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