

Coup "Takin These"

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Come up come up man repeat

Get it up, i mean give it up fool,
Now give me those minerals and those jewels
Because it's me the e o v atech and im back with this
jacket
Getting up on some products that im lacking
Well im that other goofless type of brother
Oh you aint heard about my antique shit
I ran clique for mr b
They left the us frantic
Get us all romantic
Before they fucked us trying to hand trick
With a glock fore they bust us
Four hundred years ago fool where is my gold?,
The year is 94 black folks aint taking it no more
Be on the rise the coup is not the bad guys
You know taking it from the rich giving it back to the
poor
So yo put your two faced ass on the floor and get real
I can't feed my family with a happy meal
To the rescue but not long ranger with the lass
So i got the 9mm pointed at your ass
Yo so mr ibm
Give it up smooth
Cos this time all of your bowels gonna move
See it's a family thing
so don't even trip
My cousin jetty got the nine
And my mama got the extra clip
So please oh please oh please give me them nikes and
free cheese
And while your on them knees break me off of my gees
Cos

Chorus

We are taking these if you please

Cheerio

We are taking these if you don't please

Check it out

Repeat

Knock knock motherfucka let me in

I just wanna kick it in your big ass den
And if you don't like it take two to the chin
And show me to the kitchen cos my kids are getting thin
I don't have to talk shit about packing a gack in fact
You could get fucked by any other motherfucker
Where i live at
Hear that money here is crystal clear punk
Fuck that fiscal year junk
Meet the pistol gripped punk
Pistol gripped punk meet mr rockefeller
We gonna take em out do em like ole yella
Its been too damn long this proper day mutual
That's why today it wont be business as usual
Call me the repo man
Im a make you equal and
Im get you if yo play my little sequel can
I know your down with the klan
But you must understand
You did the crime
So now it's time to put this 9 in my hand.
So put the money in the bag and 86 the tricks
Don't forget to add grits with those afro picks
And free licks on that ass
Cos my ass is living fat
Boots you got my back where the fuck you at.
Im getting ammunition out the pinto hatchback
Refer to this as operation snatchback
Because i got the bullets and the hollow tips to
distribute equally
So whos the niggas thugs and pimps you mention
frequently
Take me with frequency now i know you got mail
And if my glocks fails
Take a sip of this molotov cocktail
Oh is that your rolls royce
Come off up them keys cos we are taking these
Even if you don't please
Chorus
How does it feel when you got no food
Take out the supermarkets so the people wouldn't feel
the move
How does it feel when you got no cash
How the fuck you thank you for it when your pocket
singing naked land?

I choose to rock the boat instead to rock the boat
And threw the mayors body in the bay
To see if it will sink or float.
You try to be anectomy you can't we got agility
We taking factories production plants and all facilities

We got a gang of motherfuckas who done eat their
wheaties
No pipsqueaks you swimming in your own feces
Proved us now you are through with us and don't need
us
Should i use the rubber cos this shit developing up like
a fetus
16 condos packed full of chickens
I ride shot gun and my trigger finger's itching
This shit is real we got the info meal
Is to drop it of fat the spot the 20 30 cubbille
I give a fuck if you the army navy or marines
Aint seen the news cos you're bubblepacking uzi
magazines
I see the po folks pull the trigger and flip the birdies 6
feet in the dirt
Cos I guess he hadn't heard that

Chorus

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