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Coup ''Tiffany Hall''

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[Chorus] Tiffany Hall It appears we didn't know you at all Hey hey hey hey With this song I write your name on the wall Tiffany Hall It appears we didn't know you at all Hey hey hey hey With this song I write your name on the wall Tiffany Hall

[Boots]

You was all smiles and no games Teeth white as cocaine Dark skin, knew about the struggle and the dope game Quick to spark a convo into flames like propane Filled the air, and I was thrilled you cared In summer bridgd hiding from the tutors Bumpin gums about the future You said that one day we'd be ruled by computers I said, "It's like that now cause we all machines" And you replied, "But I'm a robot with dreams" Which I thought was clean And all the fellas used to talk about ya How you had a joyful aura and a walk about ya Necessitated by a beautiful backside We thought you was fine And we didn't let the facts hide Nevertheless we would call you "waddle waddle" Somebody should a slapped us with an old hot water bottle Could called you "talky talky" or nothing at all I was crushed when I got the call

[Chorus]

[Boots]

You had warmth and sincerity, a heart with no barriers A laugh that made slightly funny turn hilarious While everybody else mouthed off about answers You get up and started workin with some ex-Black Panthers

Leadin campaigns and writin in they newspaper You always seemed happy, an idea that I would lose later

We would see each other sayin stay in touch But I was just like you - always busy, in a rush Told yo' mama I was writin this, she said it was blessin I'm just chantin your name out loud and confessin That maybe I was part of your demise You want and got liposuction on your ass and thighs Came straight home as you bled that evenin Bloodclots from the operation stopped you from breathin

Your shape was great if I may say so, way before J-Lo Whoever told you it wasn't had horns not a halo Or is it just that your behind was up to discuss? Cause as a man, mine ain't talked about much Dear Tiff, I wish the world wasn't missin ya vision Sincerely, one mo' robot with a dream and a vision

[Chorus]

Hey Tiffany! We love you! {*8X*}

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