

Hot One

"Do The Coup D'Etat"

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Girl u be the motherfucking mayor of my heart
Amber alert! So call yourself the National Guard

Youre going straight to hell
Exxon and Shell
What do we do now the troops are committed?
If nothing is true then everything is permitted

OO-LA-LA, MOMMA CHA-CHA
MOMMY DO THE COUP DETAT!
YEAH!

OO-LA-LA, MOMMA CHA-CHA
MOMMY DO THE COUP DETAT!
YEAH!

U got the sweet carmel-colored waterfront spot
We got the muscle we the dominant monkey on your
block
Gonna get cha!

We gonna buy and sell
We gonna drain your well
Getting fat off the fruit of your labour
You can suck on the scraps, see yall bitches later

OO-LA-LA, MOMMA CHA-CHA

MOMMY DO THE COUP DETAT!
YEAH!

OO-LA-LA, MOMMA CHA-CHA
MOMMY DO THE COUP DETAT!
YEAH!

To do this dance you need funky behavior,
lets say youre under the thumb of a little dictator
you need a catchy manifesto and a hot front-man
like Guevara in a speedo with the sweet suntan (yeah!)

Throw your fists in the air like you just dont care!
(Wooooo!)

Wave em side to side, you got national pride!
You storm the compound , its a glorious day!
But you pimped your ass to the C.I.A.
sucker

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YEAH!

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