

The Coup "Bullets And Love"

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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, you know, pick a bigger weapon

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