

## **The Coup "Cars and Shoes"**

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Now if ya gettin' in my car, don't sit down right away  
'Cause my passenger seat tilts sideways  
And don't even try to lean the shit back  
The whole damn thang'll fall off the track

Stick your hand out and signal for a right  
My window's stuck plus, I got a broken turn light  
Naw I ain't dippin', sometimes I get a stuck brake  
Got my rear view attached with some duct tape

Keep yo' knee right there  
I'm tryna keep that glove compartment closed playa  
The seatbelt don't work, just tie it round your waist  
If you crash through the window, just cover your face

The radio gets one station on AM, it's Chinese  
But if you listed, you could catch what they sayin'  
Stop complainin', I heard what you said  
So what the seat spring poked you in the leg?

Didn't know it stabbed you but what you stompin' fo'?  
You finna put yo' foot through that hole in the flo'  
Now what you say, you gonna sue me?  
Aw, because the baby, hurt his leg and got a booby?

Now your feelings hurt, you wanna get up out my shit  
Cool motherfucker, here you go, get yo' kicks  
You need to act a little older  
If you want that do' to open you, gon' have to use yo'  
shoulder

Get the fuck up out fool, you lose, why?  
My car is better than yo' shoes

Now, if you get in my bucket, baby  
You gotta sit on the flo'  
And I ain't go no license you know  
I'm tryin a duck the po', po'

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You gotta sit on the flo'  
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I'm tryin a duck the po', po'

See me in the town, you might think I'm a star  
Every three months in a different car  
Like the other day in a '81 Datsun  
Wit' my alternator rollin' shotgun

Or in the fall in a '88 Seville  
Pushin' it wit my foot, down the hill  
Once I did a job, the lady didn't wanna pay me  
So she offered me a hoop tie instead, I said maybe

'Cause it looked like it went through a war  
Missin' a door, three out of four  
Ain't bad but is it safe to drive?  
I'll wait 'til payday, then make it live

Fixed the beat first 'cause that's my choice  
A bucket wit' the beat look like a Rolls Royce  
Next week it broke down on the Bay Bridge  
And lemme tell you that motherfucker dang-ress

Had a hun'ed, so I hit the auction block off  
Got a seven six Pinto wit' some knock offs  
Catchin' buses be gettin' me to work late  
And you know that slow down my pay rate

Down to zero  
No alignment make it kinda hard to steer though  
They need to pay me for all these adventures  
Tell 'em to my grandkids when I got dentures

Makin' a buck really costs a buck fiddy  
It's only that cheap if yo' cars shitty  
Motherfuckers laughin' but it beats the AC transit blues  
Shit, my car is better than my shoes

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