

# **The Coup**

## **"Heven Tonite"**

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[Chorus]

Preacher man wanna save my soul  
Don't nobody wanna save my life  
People we done lost control  
Let's make heaven tonite  
Preacher man wanna save my soul  
Don't nobody wanna save my life  
People we done lost control  
Let's make heaven tonite

Now as I sleep may the oxygen inflate my lungs  
May my arteries and heart oscillate as one  
If police come may I awake escape and run  
In the morning may I have the sake to scrape the funds  
And if I take the plunge  
May it be said that I wasn't afraid to shake my tongue  
Show the state was scum  
Makin' sure that the callin' bell of fate was rung  
'cause if they could the would  
And probly tried to  
Rape the sun  
Someone said that this is just my body  
Wait for the Afterpary  
Where ain't no shut-off note  
And every wallet there is knotty  
Feet are on the asphalt  
Dick in the dirt  
This system take vickin' to work  
Listen alert  
Check out the introvert  
In the corner with the rip in her skirt  
Stomach pains so she grippin' her shirt  
Ain't never had dinner  
So she know she ain't gettin' dessert  
Don't try to tell me it's her mission to hurt  
I got faith in the people and they power to fight  
We gon make the struggle blossom  
Like a flower to light  
I know that we could take power tonight  
Make 'em cower from might  
And get emergency clearance from the tower for flight  
I ain't sittin in your pews less you helpin' me resist and

refuse  
Show me a list of your views  
If you really love me  
Help me tear this muthafucka up  
Consider this my tithe for the offer cup

[Chorus]

I used to think about infinity  
And how my memory is finna be  
Invisibly slim in that vicinity  
And though the stars are magnificent  
Whisky and the midnight sky can make you feel  
insignificant  
The revolution in this tune and verse  
Is a bid for my love to touch the universe  
Strugglin' over wages and funds  
Let the movement get contagious and run  
Through the end when it's gauges and guns  
And if we win in the ages to come  
We'll have a chapter where the history pages are from  
They won't never know our name or face  
But feel our soul in free food they taste  
Feel our passion when they heat they house  
When they got power on the streets  
And the police don't beat 'em about  
Let's make health care centers on every block  
Let's give everybody homes and a garden plot  
Let's give all the schools books  
Ten kids a class  
And give 'em truth for their pencils and pads  
Retail clerk - "love ballads" where you place this song  
Let's make heaven right here  
Just in case they wrong

[Chorus]

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