

The Coup "Mindfuck"

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They're givin' us a mindfuck, they ain't got to put our
hands in cuffs

They can tell us, stay put, and that's enough

We bust, they feel the earth vibratin'

It ain't an earthquake, we just need a new equation

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The fog rolls in like the thickest cream

Nightfall comes and the crickets scream

Deafened by the latest lotto ticket schemes

Cement lies and white picket dreams

The pain on his face is glistening

No one's eyes are listening

Till his 44 starts whistling

Hairs on the necks, bristling

You can holla so loud till the silence comes

Ask that hustler with the Midas tongue

He was born after you but not quite as young

Waitin' for the day when the fighters come

She said, "Seem like traffic light's always red"

"Your application's on file", is all they said

She wish the great leaders weren't always dead

She could resurrect 'em inside of her instead

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He was killed in the end by quiet persuasion
Not the FBI home invasions
Nor the cross on his lawn, emblazoned
The predictable fights didn't phase him

Bullhorns off, holidays given
House notes, nine to five prison
He yells at the news, sayin', "There'd be a movement
If the new generation was a little more driven"

One mind, two hands, four walls
She says Babylon's gon' fall
She'll tell you the signs since everybody's dumb
She'll be home waitin' for the Messiah's phone call

There was pride in the fact that the blunt was massive
Tight like the ships in the middle passage
They escaped through the flames
Then wondered if the flame in their soul, if the smoke
had smashed it

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Day breaks in like a fiend with a ladder
Suicidal dew drops splatter
Teeth on, shirtless bodies chatter
A blowjob short of a breakfast platter

Crowded rooms of lonely souls
At work before the whistle blows
They've never known their strength in numbers
So power seems so mystical

They're waiting for that perfect day
When they've paid all their bills
Their kids are grown, they graduate
And guerrillas come out the hills

And for her, it gets too much
Till she won't accept my touch
She'll fix it by herself
She's fallen into their mindfuck

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