

## **The Coup "ShoYoAss"**

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Now's the time for you to showyoass  
They ain't handin' out no mo' cash  
Mommamas imitate my logo fast  
Daddies take the safety off and blast

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Now this is mo' mean than fo' fiends with glocks  
unloading  
Scrappin' for a bag of gold rings and codeine  
Whole life savings hid under the molding  
Mama said, "Knock them out" and I'm quoting

You're voting which you're hoping  
Will stop the guns from smoking  
Is someone fucking joking?  
They're bonkers in sheep's clothing

I know places where the kids keep crooking  
Lacking the essential vitamins and protein  
Hustlin' and hyphy are eloping  
I'm the best man bustin' shots and toasting

Sippin' Grey Goose get clipped off the bird  
Come Sunday mornin' get tripped off the word  
TV and them preachers got pimp talkin' verbs  
Settin' us up to get ripped off and stirred

You flipped all them birds so your funds act right  
Here come the drought whole thang's half price  
My high school career counselor's advice  
"Lil' niggaz act nice for your beans and rice"

I got some fight, baby, take it to the head  
I gives a fuck if it's permed or in dreads  
Never snitch to the locals or the feds  
See they tryna break us off so they don't have to break  
bread

'Cause Uncle Same ain't the baker, he's the butcher  
We all on punk'd with no Ashton Kutcher  
Where ballin' no broke, cutthroats kaput ya  
Ain't never took dope but them dopes done took ya

Stop flyin' ol' glory man, cut it down  
If your job ain't payin' right, shut it down  
If your cat got 18's, let it pound  
And if we ever gon' do it let's do it now, see

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Ladies and gentlemen  
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You're in a system where they flirt with disaster  
Tongue kiss death, have mass murder orgies till  
there's no one left  
They're finger-fuckin' Lady Liberty under her dress  
And since I didn't say this under my breath

I might be under arrest, now lemme introduce  
My slave name's Ray Riley, you can call me Boots  
'Cause we gon' boot 'em outta power then spread the  
loot  
We need to drive that freedom train, not ride caboose

And you can tell by the way I walk my walk  
That there's a coroner behind me holdin' chalk  
'Cause he works for the county wh' off your plate

We ain't one dimensional, max-detentional  
Lookin' for the liquor store, what them hubbas hittin'  
fo'?  
We raised by the street light, praised for the street  
fight  
Days we ain't eat right, hazed to complete life

Had to make homes outta muck and dirt  
Just to get dinner take luck and work  
They don't need my rights, they induct a curse

So you're cordially invited to go buck berserk and um

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The black is heated, baby, yeah  
A hundred Fahrenheit  
Act a fool, showyoass  
Let's make it alright

The black is heated, baby, yeah  
A hundred Fahrenheit  
Act a fool, showyoass  
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It's introduction of a new breed of leaders  
Stand up, organize  
It's introduction of a new breed of leaders  
Stand up, organize

It's introduction of a new breed of leaders  
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