

## **Buckshot & 9th Wonder f/ Phonte**

### **"Birdz Fly the Coup"**

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[Intro] [Phonte] Uh, keep it goin' y'all. Are we goin' y'all? Check it out It's Phontigga, from NC to Bucktown y'all niggas gon' Duck Down this is how we do it now yeah For my nigga Buckshot. Yo, we better make history tonight man It's my last night as a free man She gonna motherfuckin' be here. In the motherfuckin' house Tomorrow! (Alright.) [Verse One] [Buckshot] Ten o'clock on the dot, I Make my way over to my girls Drive by the shop She in the wide body drop All black I didn't see her parked in the front so I say, "Fall back." Called the cell, I heard, "Call back." So I called back Like a fool I heard more bashin' then laughin' on the other side Word to mother I'm...ppppsst Word to mother I'm not in the mood for the rude tactics She think ahead then move backwards Let me relax kid, cause I don't wanna catch me a case Even though I could just fetch in my waist Stretch and embrace Then place this nine in your face I'm not When I think about would I could have got I just stop and said "Let me not get knocked by the cops So before you get shot by the shot" I play the block cause [Chorus] [Singer] (Phonte) [This is crazy baby But I just adjust to all of the changes] (Gotta move gotta grind with purpose On my own thing dog All y'all broads ain't worth it) [This is crazy baby But I just adjust to all of the changes] (Tryin' to keep control of the mic No time for all you silly hoes in my life That's how we do it) [Verse Two] [Phonte] Oh what the heck Let's get married and have a son named Dillon No big deal, no sweat No big meals and no checks We was strugglin' I guess we just couldn't handle that type stress So we went our separate ways Game over like X-Box No hard feelings baby, we gave it our best shot So I hopped on a Boeing and went back to tourin' And figured, what the hell, I'll just go back to hoein' It started with this first chick, I call her the R Light skinned lookin' like she should have been in DeBarge Her tit-ties was monstrous But had baby drama from another guy Otherwise I wouldn't have squashed it Then there was this stripper chick I met in the mall Who used to send me instant messages from Dockside Dolls But now I got a new broad who rock my world too hard And

I'ma stop pimpin' and her plane lands tomor-row!  
[Chorus] [Singer] (Phonte) [This is crazy baby But I just  
adjust to all of the changes] (Gotta move gotta grind  
with purpose On my own thing dog All y'all broads ain't  
worth it) [This is crazy baby But I just adjust to all of the  
changes] (Tryin' to keep control of the mic No time for  
all you silly hoes in my life That's how we do it) [Verse  
Three] [Buckshot] Me and Phonte sippin' this Bombay I  
introduce this chick as my fiancée And I say She's sort  
of like Beyonce, beyond paid She the boss so she like  
to floss like she on stage She a flirt though (What?) You  
know, flirt a lot Work shop Go berserk though, you  
heard it word of mouth I had to cut her off I had to cut  
her loose The only bird I'm rockin' is a goose Fly the  
coupe [Singing] You must be the man that I done heard  
about (What?) It's Phonte and yeah I heard about the  
way you flirt around (Oh stop) So can we work it out?  
[Phonte] Yeah, I know you heard about my line and my  
gamblin' of hoes at the shows All the trickin' and  
philanderin' But now I'm just chillin' with my nigga  
named Buckshot And for you girls, +Help Is On The  
Way+ like The Whatnauts I must not break my  
discipline My wifey take me to divorce court and have  
me back at the bus stop (#9!) [Chorus] [Singer]  
(Phonte) [This is crazy baby But I just adjust to all of the  
changes] (Gotta move gotta grind with purpose On my  
own thing dog All y'all broads ain't worth it) [This is  
crazy baby But I just adjust to all of the changes] (Tryin'  
to keep control of the mic No time for all you silly hoes  
in my life That's how we do it) [Outro] You may find  
yourself. Living in a one room apartment On the other  
side of Larsville And you may mind yourself, in a  
Dominican house and a Dominican wife You will ask  
yourself, "Well, how did I get here?"

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