

## Coup, The "Foul Play"

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Brothers on the block making bankroll  
The billion dollar dream is the dream for the cash flow  
Little do they know they're a little or a big hoe  
But they have a car they can side at the sideshow  
I'm the type of brother that'll tell another "Hell no"  
To the seller struck hiking rocks in a hellhole  
Whether you can slide you can glide in your hoo-ride  
But you're gonna drown in the high tide of genocide  
Brothers give my five but it's live jive  
Can't understand with their hands in a beehive  
I'mma take a risk on the dis take a big dive  
Just to make it rhyme on time I'll say "Overdrive"  
Missed 'em I'm not with them but they're victims  
Cause they're just a part not the start of the system  
No hocus pocus that's the focus of the song  
Hope that you can learn this and one day sing along  
A clearly cut case co-opted by The Coup  
An expos? of foul play against me and you  
Sing it

It's funky, it's funky, it's funky, it's a funky situation (x4)  
(Still don't nothing move but the money)  
(Man Boots what you talking about?)

Explicit and implicit are the exploits  
I'm speaking of the society that's living off me  
No jumps and coast to coasting in a Detroit  
No I am a factor that they don't need  
Cause labels are stable in this big world  
Talking 'bout sex, you're a boy or a girl  
Talking 'bout a kind you're a jerk or the jerker  
Talking economics you're the boss or the worker  
Right about now I'm gonna change the flow  
Going straight up like my new wave afro  
I say it and they play it  
Do you hear me though you're guessing there's a  
lesson  
But teach me, I want to know  
Conjunction junction what's my function?  
Connected with the genocidal pace of a race reduction  
Funny there's no money for my people's production

The Coup is not through cause we've got some  
gumption  
A victim in a system about cold cash  
If you don't make it then they treat you like trash  
Dispose of you tonight if not in the morning  
This is not a prophecy, this is just a warning  
A clearly cut case co-opted by The Coup  
An expos?of foul play against me and you  
Sing it

It's funky, it's funky, it's funky, it's a funky situation (x4)  
Hey hold up we're about to let the DJ scratch here  
(Well let him scratch then)

...

At times I find my mind can think fast  
Like when a pig has a trigger saying nigger that's your  
ass  
Thoughts of a slave master rise from the past  
The past is the present cause I still feel the lash  
It's against the law just to be black  
Cause the war on drugs is just thugs on the attack  
The C is not the source of course so just get back  
Why try a lot, I doubt it's just about crack  
Brothers on the block making bankroll  
Maybe could the dream be the dream of an overthrow?  
If so no mo' we'll play the big toe  
In a shoe that's cramped so break a brother's sole  
Slip and stuck slowly to the same game  
Several hundred years we have been in a chain gang  
Let our shackles only add on to a migraine  
Old fame, thoughts of pain slowly drive me insane  
But then I started rapping for The Coup  
A lot of rappers out there just looking for the pay-off  
Listen to the message that the Boots brings to you  
The Coup is just a group to bring order out of chaos  
People pick problems out and isolate  
Misguiding many to think it's a mistake  
Well I'm the Boots and I'm here to set 'em straight  
My information leads me to think there's foul play  
A clearly cut case co-opted by The Coup  
An expos?of foul play against me and you  
Sing it

It's funky, it's funky, it's funky, it's a funky situation (x3)

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