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Coup, The ''Shoyoass''

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Now's the time for you to showyoass They ain't handin' out no mo' cash Mommas 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 Ladies and gentlemen Ladies and gentlemen Ladies and gentlemen

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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Ladies and gentlemen Ladies and gentlemen Ladies and gentlemen Ladies and gentlemen

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

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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

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