## The Coup

Get yo' ass off the flo' {\*4X\*} [Chorus] It's a wrap then (HEY! ) grab the Mac-10 (YEAH!) Plan of action (WHAT?) kill the Capta in (YEAH!) Excuse me colonel sir, may I request please Permissi on to go home or blow off your knees It's a wrap then (HEY!) gr ab the Mac-10 (YEAH!) Plan of action (WHAT?) kill the Captain ( YEAH!) In case you're wonderin, well yes I'm gon' fight I'm fin ' to join the army, but one you don't like [Boots] Needed some stackoli to get free like a parolee Now I'm in apparel colored shirt and quacamole In another country brought to you by Coca-C oley Ordered from the top to shoot everything holey Shit I'm 19 and I'm missin all my homies All that fight for freedoms hit; we know that shit is phoney Free to work at Shoney's 'bout one hour for six boneys And everybody we hustle scratch and scrape for macaronis and cheese, bullets squeeze outta my assault weap on Tear through the air, then his chest, then his breaths and L ooked like my homie from the hood I be reppin I wept then, chan ging from a soldier to a veteran Left in shambles 'bout this ki n of no relation Crept in the sergeant's tent with quiet calcul ation Message from the soldiers to the brass administration Loo ks like Captain Sterling's fin ta have a situation [Chorus] Get yo' ass off the flo' {\*4X\*} [Boots] "I have just killed my fir st but it may not be the last one" I screamed this at the serge ant with his head press to the magnum You brought us to this co untry not to free but bodybag them And free up all their money so accounting firms can add them Drag them and their corporates to their own battle Now they're dragging us to the slaughter l ike cattle Me and the whole unit we will start to ramshackle Li sten very closely you can hear the fire crackle You could weigh the air as he was breathing out his nostrils Couldn't understa nd we we were semming so hostile Said "We spread democracy" lik e he was preaching gospel Slapped him in his head and said "Now shut up Sergeant Roscoe! If this is not explicit, lemme tell y a straight out We'll no longer kill to keep this country draine d out We want up outta here like on the next planes out Tell th e Cap'n make it happen or we'll blow his brains out!" [Chorus] Get yo' ass off the flo' {\*4X\*}