

# Dig It

## The Coup

Presto, read the Communist Manifesto  
Guerillas in the Mist, a Guevara named Ernesto, so  
(E-Roc: What a brother with a afro know?)  
Yo, go and flow for the mack and be the hoe  
so grow cause the lynchin brothers might get hung  
Better rip through em from the tip of my mouth/Mao, say/Tse-Tung/tongue  
Deficit (money spent) catch the glint  
(E-Roc: of my nine as they cut welfare twenty-five percent)  
And I dissent, as I clench and raise my fist  
(We did away with, that) so you could get with this  
Here's a twist cause we'll overthrow like Kwame N'Krumah  
Spread around the wealth as if it were a, vicious rumor  
Pam, cuts a record like a surgeon cuts a tumor from a brain  
(E-Roc: We're all cooped up so feel the pain)  
from four hundred years of exploitation  
Anesthesia provided by your local TV station  
Patience is not a virtue (I ain't waitin)  
Turn this shit over like Bush did a boatload of Haitians

\*DJ Pam cuts and scratches "Dig It!"\*

How now Brown Cow I'm down with the Mau Mau  
Clown downtown tried to put us in the dog pound  
like H. Rap Brown with the situation  
(Won't get no callouses) cause I'm spittin dialectical analysis  
So how is this, we never had no Funk  
until you found out that I turned to revolutionary hunk  
(Chump!) Bump you over like dominoes, rat  
(E-Roc: So free Geronimo Gi Jaga Pratt!)  
Lyrics hear it fear it can't get near it  
got a sample didn't clear it  
Point Blank says, "Fuck five-oh!" That's the spirit  
Cheer it, spat out, the fat that I consumed  
Knew that I was doomed since my date of birth  
to be the wretched of the earth, never had a Dream that was American  
(The golden ?leg to chair again?) Despair again  
(But that ain't nuthin new) Told the streets were paved with gold  
Whoever paved that shit got minimum wage too!

\*DJ Pam cuts and scratches "Dig It!"\*

"Do you understand, the metaphoric phrase?" (repeat 3X)  
"Do you understand, do you understand..."

(E-Roc: Gunned us, stunned us) exploited and they hung us  
I'd like to take a moment to say, "Fuck Columbus!"  
(Millions off my back) the black on black crisis is a myth  
The crack that did this to us (was the one from the whip)  
The record skip, the record skip, the record ship \*SCRATCH\*  
The record skips, cause my voice is kinda scratchy  
from yelling, "Oh shit!" when five-oh comes to harass me  
They never pass me, no one to go and tail bro  
(E-Roc: Trying to kill the movement with the new CoIntelPro)  
Leaders they killed, if I said it, it would threaten em  
They only see my back because I'm three steps ahead of em  
We're not fallin in the slot you slated  
(E-Roc: We realize that our power's nickel-plated)

Masses move as well as asses do, class is through  
Our time is over, past it's due  
(And you still wanna know) the origin of the flow  
OAKLAND CALIFORNIA NINE-FOUR-SIX-ONE-OH

\*DJ Pam cuts "Dig It!"

(Yeah, The Coup, comin at you in ninety-three!)  
Yeah, and we out y'all...

"Do you understand, the metaphoric phrase?" (repeat 3X)  
"Do you understand, do you understand..."