

Land of 7 Billion Dances

The Coup

Shake it Yeah We agitate it Yeah We bump and break it Yeah We finna take it Hey now we gon' Work it Yeah We jam the circuit Yeah We got the verdict Yeah It's fuck they circus

Electromagnetic with a bomb aesthetic But we ain't breaded edit : got no credit Listen real close to my phonetics: The monster is awake and I hope you fed it

If this your first time here, raise your hand If the police come, hide the contraband We all leave in a box and a long sedan How you want your name read by the anchorman?

Drop the hips; apocalypse We ho'in out here cuz they got the chips Like "Put it anywhere, but not the lips!" Takeover, let's plot the shit

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Shut 'em down- close the books Them dudes in the boardroom- those is crooks Take it to the street- bows and hooks If you stop they money, they froze and shook

I'm a rap bandit- muthafucka, dabnabit! And we been backhanded all across the Atlantic And we finna start static all across the damn planet Make they ass crap granite while we change the mathematics

I guess you all wonder why I called this meeting Paycheck cut can't stop the bleeding Sharks are feeding, we ain't eating No more pleading, time for stampeding

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