

## Nowalaters

## The Coup

Well if you thrust, eventually you gonna gush  
And I'm implyin' I ain't had no business cryin'  
'Cause we used the rubber twice  
And we knew that shit was dyin' to bust  
Well, we was only seventeen  
But you was older in between  
And in my fresh Adidas fits  
I used to come more clean than Jeru  
Jerkin' off in a can of chlorine  
Sophisticated with the game I was spittin' in  
A nymphomaniac was with it  
That's just a clip, more experience  
Be on my chest when I was put to the test  
You said, "Goddamn nigga, that ain't how ya get it in"  
Dashboards for the leverage  
Tall cans for beverage  
The weed can make you courageous  
Make a Honda Civic seem so spacious  
Make five minutes seem like ages, anyway  
You smelled like care-free curl and nowalaters, baby  
Said you liked high-top fades and Jesse Johnson's crazy  
Seventeen, all on you like chicken and some gravy  
Learned a lot, thank you much, today I'm still campaignin'  
The lake don't smell so bad now, do it  
Don't trip off ya hair, baby, just re-glue it  
The windows is fogged up, can't nobody view it?  
Put down the O E and turn up the Howard Hewett  
And some more, we had things to discuss  
Like how we do it, we got amniotic fluid  
And a baby floatin' though it  
Hey, imagine if it look like us  
It was me up in the vaginary  
And I'ma love my kids whether real or imaginary  
Quit school, work well depends at the mall  
Next to Fashion Berry, operation cash and carry  
Manual labor from six to noon  
Makin' six kabooms  
Got a baby that's fixin' to bloom  
And he befits the groom plus grips the spoon  
So let me twist the ploom  
And inhale and emit the fumes  
You smelled like care-free curl and nowalaters, baby  
Said you liked high-top fades and Jesse Johnson's crazy  
Seventeen, all on you like chicken and some gravy  
Learned a lot, thank you much, today I'm still campaignin'  
I was composed, I didn't even crack a frown  
I was supposed to let my parents fall down  
And show my ass when I found that the baby was  
Four months early and around ten pounds  
I heard a lot of bad things about teenage mothers  
From those who don't really give a fuck about life  
She said, "It ain't so much that they startin' out younger  
It's just they supposed to be more like a wife"  
Meanin' you ain't shit without a man to guide you  
If ya mama tried to feed you that she lied too  
Make ya grab any motherfucker that ride through  
If jobs are applied to knots can get tied too

Plus I know that you must have been scared  
It made it easy when the feelings were shared  
Flashback to 20/20, I know you waitin' for the dollars  
'Cause you knew I had funny money  
Yellin' all loud like I'ma tear the whole hood up  
Don't tempt me 'cause the real daddy stood up  
He said, ?I was a mark for believin' in you  
Now it's more that I'm seein' is true?  
There's a few things I'd like to say in this letter  
Like I wish I would've seen him grow  
And ask my wife I learned to fuck much better  
And thank you for lettin' me go  
Yeah, thank you for lettin' me go  
For real, thank you for lettin' me go  
You smelled like care-free curl and nowalaters, baby  
Said you liked high-top fades and Jesse Johnson's crazy  
Seventeen, all on you like chicken and some gravy  
Learned a lot, thank you much, today I'm still campaignin'