

The Stand

The Coup

[Chorus: Boots] This is the place where I take my stand Take my stick and draw a line in the sand Show my hand, initiate the actions planned Now meet the rubber on my shoe or meet my fuckin demands Here's the place where I take my stand Take my stick and draw a line in the sand Show my hand, initiate the actions planned Now gimme time for assault or gimme back my clams [Boots] As saltwater drips from my oculars I got the urge to just squeeze on the glock and burst My fingertips wipe away my teardrops, I curse You diggin in my purse, so may you rock a hearse This feeling's popular, cause people's kids need socks and shirts And if you po' you get woped the worst Hopes of Hollywood endings without plot the first Be happy all I did so far is drop a verse See I'm old school, like coke lines and LP covers Learned how to hustle then run when the heat hovers Fist to my heart, warm embrace how I greet others Cookin with no lights make my +Fishburne+ like _Deep Cover_ Keep cover cause I'm fin'sta spray I go from sun up to sun down and miss the day You been sayin for months that you gon' fix my pay While the hours of my life get pissed away [Chorus] [Boots] Weed and dope, speed and hope When we bleedin broke, we get keyed and cope When ecstasy pills don't stop SBC bills We get all depressed like we need a rope Pounding walls, cain't handle it Ten days with the candles lit When the fridge cheese green and the pocket cheese silver Ain't no hustle too scandalous And I'm a champion, at runnin my mouth But I'll be campin if I'm kicked out the house So here's my anthem sing it to the music or shout I forfeit the rat race to start the 12 round bout I got your damn IOU in my hand Thankin of things I can do with two grand But I'ma light it with a Bic then use it as a wick To burn your shit down cause I'm through with you man Less you pay me [Chorus] [female singing] Mama, never raised no punks, now Brawlin but not crawlin Time to put my all in Mama, never raised no punks, now Brawlin but not crawlin We starvin but y'all ballin {*instrumental to end*}