My Favorite Mutiny

The Coup

Move, if you got the nerve
Lash out for your just desserts, it's not just the worth
Some of y'all heads up in the clouds
I'ma bring y'all back to earthIt's black, back to birth
Bullshit, y'all talkin' 'bout
Out ya mouth, I'm not concerned
'Cause y'all got the nerveIt's y'all turn like Detroit red
When he said he had an ultra perm
The long walk to burn your bare heelsSo they worn your boots
The game camouflage like army suits
But I can see it more clear 'cause I came with the coup in here
Ring the alarm and form the troopsSend 'em out into the world, go to war in a fluke
Eye to eye, with the enemy you sworn to shoot
Now comin' at ya neck sick ya hand, something wrong with me
Motherfucker somethin's wrong with youWhen you cheat just way to smart to question
The enemy the brothers of a dark complexion
The governments of the world is shark infested
They heavy on weaponry like Charlton Heston
Man, yeah, it gets low here uh, real low, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?I ain't rockin' with you
So what, what you goin' do?
(It's my favorite mutiny)I ain't rockin' with you
Your logic does not compute
(It's my favorite mutiny)Death to the pigs is my basic statement
I spit street stories 'til I taste the pavement
Tryin' to stay out the pen while we face enslavement
Had a foolproof hustle 'til they traced the paymentsI was grippin' my palm around some shitty rum
Tryin' to find psalm number 151
To forget what I'm owed as I clutch the commode
Alright, put down the bottle and come get the gunsI get off the chain like Kunta Kinte with a MAC 10
They want us gone like a dollar in a crack den
Said at least a track then, seeds and stems
Mind cloudy through the wheeze and phlegmI'm get my brain off of that and the Jesus hymns
If we waiting for the time to fight, these is thems
Tellin' us to relax while they ease it in, we gettin' greased again
The truth I write is so cold, it'd freeze my penI'm Boots Riley, it's a pleasure to meet you
Never let they punk ass ever defeat you
They got us on the corner wearin' pleather and see through
All y'all's gold mines, they wanna deplete youI ain't just fin to rap on the track, I fin to clap on the back
And it's been stackin' to that

Been a hundred years before iceberg ever lean back in the 'lac
Before they told Rosa, black in the backBefore the CIA told Ricky Ross to put crack in the sack
And Gil-Scott tradin' rappin' for smack
This beat alone should get platinum plaques
I'd rather see a million of us ecstatic to crack
'Cause if we bappin' 'em back we automatically stack, check it outI ain't rockin' with you
So what, what you goin' do?
(It's my favorite mutiny)I ain't rockin' with you
Your logic does not compute
(It's my favorite mutiny)This the guy like Truman C, Riq, Boots and me
Activate in the community, up in the bay like Huey P
It's like a free, it remind me of the B Kder's love for meBut beats got it twisted, I'll untangle it
Black mind is entwined like the ropes they used to hang us with
This is my favorite shit, I came in the game with any way to spit
Ya got a questionnaire, who you bangin' with?Take it back to M hotel, throw a step deeper like
A poor righteous teacher with holy intellect
Killer flow form a real niggaz laughin'
And forni fairly at a jigabou at a penitentOnce again you can feel hip hop
Underground, still about McGruff
Gangsta like, fuck the cops
Talib Kweli revolutionary MC
And that ain't about stuffI ain't rockin' with you
So what, what you goin' do?
(It's my favorite mutiny)I ain't rockin' with you
Your logic does not compute
(It's my favorite mutiny)

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