

# Lazymuthafucka

## The Coup

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now, when I go to bed it's almost time to wake up  
Tryin' not to go to jail, tryin' not to cake up  
And even when I serve soda it would be cold as fuck  
Chillin' in my sock, servin' ice for ten bucks And you'd be in the house, all warm and shit  
And ya ass got the sweater with the fire lit  
And whatever ya want, you ain't gotta lift a finger  
If ya wanna a glass of water, hit the maid on the ringer Got a job for you under this hot ass sun  
Tellin' me to hurry up and get some more shit done  
I be so tired when I spit all my word slur together  
Got so many calluses, my hands are like leather Watchin' MTV in yo big ass chair  
Tryin' out slang words while you combin' ya hair  
Ya productivity is wack, bring that box here fo-sheezy  
Go get some coffee, punch out before ya leave Got yo' feet up on the desk, noddin' off to sleep  
While I lift, push, pull, dig, sweat and sweep  
I could work hard all my life and in the end still suffer  
'Cause the world is controlled by you lazymuthafuckas Lazymuthafucka, lazymuthafucka  
You's a lazymuthafucka, lazymuthafucka Now, you dont wash ya ass, you got a personal bather  
If you roll out of bed it's like you doin' a favor  
You was born into paper and that behavior  
For a midnight snack, you have the bedroom catered You ain't never learned to drive or tie ya shoe  
I got my ear to the street and my eye on you  
You got a secretary to write down your thoughts  
On how to make us work hard and fatten up your vaults TV say if ya poor, you must be slow and shiftless  
But you pay 'em to say that, so we don't want it different  
Got a cook and a girl to bring the tray for you  
You're hearin' this 'cause somebody pushed play for you My head is poundin' now and my hands are shakin'  
To keep my eyelids open takes concentration  
I dont get no rest, it's just a stay alive hustle  
Making you stay rich without you moving a muscle You think of people as your tool, so when your dick salute  
You have a butler get the phone and call a prostitute  
And say your sex drives stronger than the engine of a trucker  
But shell have to be on top 'cause you a lazymuthafucka Lazymuthafucka, lazymuthafucka

You's a lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka  
A hundred person house, there just to sanitize  
You know you don't give a fuck but they all despise you  
Millions over millions makin' shit for you to sell  
But police on alert, just in case we rebel  
But it's gon' happen captain, hope ya know that's why I'm rappin'  
Want the toasters start tappin' hands and gases start clappin'  
'Cause this whole system's waitin' for you to kick it in Paris  
Or roll through Hong Kong in a rich all carriage  
So when you spend a dollar that's ten seconds of my time  
And when ya spend a billion that's my life and that's a crime  
'Cause to me life is hard like a track that I'm reppin' on  
Callin' for the freedom of the backs that you steppin' on  
Later for the pull up ya boot strap fastened  
Hard work got me to the chiropractor  
But we can work hard to take back the bread and butter  
'Cause all these multi-millionaires is lazy muthafuckas  
Lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka  
You's a lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka  
Lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka  
You's a lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka  
Lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka  
You's a lazy muthafucka, lazy muthafucka

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