Kill My Landlord

The Coup

(Hey, how are you guys fixing to pay?) Verse One: (?) Now check it, the topic of discussion Is more than a financial profit United Snakes won't stop it Blow for blow, the flow with the commentary gets Seventy-six septillion tons a-spinnin' [Steady steppin into a new phase New thoughts representing our slavery days] The seeds of weeds and crops is much more than you figure Yo if he's a black man he must be a nigger They make a gimmick I wouldn't doubt [A sucker selling out for the sake of a scream and shout] Elements don't grow with nonsense Rather kick a little bit of science [Science about controlling actions of another America was built on the sweat of black sisters and brothers] Never allowed to breathe but allowed to bleed and breed [Stripped of our creed and religion surviving on intuition] And what the master said give 'em [And besides the black man is the original lord of the land] So I'm clenching my right hand [Brothers and sisters we must fight this slumlord] Overlord of the concrete jungle but I'm humble As I witness my opponent crumble Like the shack that I live in the house that I rent from him [Roach infested I'm sure that the rats are nesting The heat doesn't work he still hasn't checked it Disrespected me for the last time I loaded up the nine stepping double time Bullseye] Another point scored

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Right between the eyes of my landlordVerse Two: Defrost