Busterismology

The Coup

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm risin' like the vapors from the dank
Fuck the mirror in my pocket, had to break it for a shank
What you thank? Walk the plank
Is my motherfuckin' attitudeRight hand on the wheel, elbow out the window, leanin'
To the latitude, actin' rude can get you blown up, to'n up
But these teeny-boppers ain't gon' live to be a grown up
My motherfucker done got hisself into a spot
I got this nine but it jam on every fifth shotIf we gon' do this, we could this but I'm trippin' off
The factor that these bastards put me through this
Nuttin' ass tricks, gangin' up on my homie
Now I gots to do some shit to leave yo' kids lonelyThe level of my life should be higher
Told E-Roc to jump in and get up out the line of fire
Made a three point turn as the three joints burned
Off they lips, actin' hard wit they face held firmCalmly stated my acquaintance was no punk
You got a gat, I got a gat, now is you requestin' funk?
They said no, E-Roc yelled, Trick
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchWhen we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
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When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchWhen we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchI used to work at Mickey D's
And to my old buster-ass manager, Licky Deez
Had me workin' on hands and knees, scrubbin' grease
And in the summer with the oven on, it's hundred-ten degreesI would despise flippin' fries
I guess his bitch-ass thought he was the shit
With his little red and gold tie
I asked him why I couldn't get mo' hours
He said it must be 'cause I lacked the mental powersIf I was smart then I would be in his position
I left his nose in a busted up condition
Only came back for my last check to pay me off

He told me then that he wasn't gonna lay me offSaid I should quit and it would be to my enjoyment
I fell for it and couldn't get my unemployment
To all the managers on all the shifts
When we start this revolution, all y'all probably do is snitchWhen we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchWhen we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchNow hella my folks got respect for you, killa
With a raised black fist and a pocket full of scrilla
Cap peelers want your autograph, say you know the path
But I do the math, my game bursts like a bubble in the bathPunk asses like you is just here for confusion
Be abusin' rhetoric and it's slightly amusin'
You be cruisin' all the networks, Ebony and Jet works
'Long witcha efforts, now what's yo' net worth?If you ain't talkin 'bout endin' exploitation
Then you just another Sambo in syndication
Always sayin' words that's gon' bring about elation
Never doin shit' that's gon' bring us vindicationAnd while we gettin' strangled by the slave-wage grippers
You wanna do the same and say we should put you in business?
So you'll be next to the rulin' class lyin' in a ditch
'Cause when we start this revolution, all you probably do is snitch
(Snitch, snitch, snitch, snitch)When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchWhen we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitch
When we start the revolution, all they probably do is snitchBusterismology, we don't want it, no sir
Come and take a look, come and take a look a little closer
Busterismology, it dangerous like cancer
Busterismology, it only fi bustas
Busterismology, it only fi bustasYe, ye, yeah, ye, ye, ye, yeah, this is the Pam the Funkstress
Comin' at you on the microphone like this
About to break it down and let you know
What busterismology is all about
A buster is a motherfucker who will sell you outFor a glass of water when it's rainin', busterism is what busters do
And last but not least, busterismology is the study of all these motherfuckers
To learn if you do not know, now you know what busterismology is all aboutNine-eight
(Nine-eight)
The Coup
(The Coup)Boots
(Boots)
And me Pam the Funkstress
(Pam the Funkstress)

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