Ass-Breath Killers

The Coup

You've got ass-breath
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You've got ass-breathSome confuse ass-breath for strong halitosis
It's been hundreds of years since the first diagnosis
By the African doctor, Mawangi Misoi
Known in the states as Mr. Thomas' boyHe found that preventing this affliction was lost
With the mention of the phrase, "Um, yes sir, boss"
When that phrase was uttered many stomachs would wrench
Some jumped in the Atlantic to escape the stenchHe know that ass-breath came from kissin' ass a lot
To be the boss's knight-in-armor like Lancelot
Doctor Misoi, years later, before he was hanged
Developed pills with the taste of lemon merengueMade from ground gunpowder of Haitian slaves
And swept from Seminoles who just wouldn't behave
He tested first on young Nat from the Turner plantation
Then sent a batch off to the French speakin' nationIt should also be noted, a bottle of it was found
In the clenched dead hand of the white John Brown
Every time it went 'round new people would find it
They would take their essence, put it in and grind itIn Russia, Africa, Asia too
Mao Tse-Tung made the flavors new
In Cuba, the people make new shipments
Of this pill that is on the FDA shit listThat is not recommended to take befo' dinner
When supervisin' Presidents and such type sinners
Take this pill and say what you wish you said
It hardens backbones, they might wish you deadAnd it's not to be confused with courage juice
Which we drank in chains and we still ain't loose
These pills really should be taken in groups
'Cause ass-breath motherfuckers move with troopsMLK took half a pill, procrastinatin'
Once he took a whole pill, they assassinate him
Take ass-breath killers, to really get down
Wherever rocks, fire, and struggle are foundWhen it's time to speak up and you can't make a sound
Take the pills that'll make you kick the king in his crown
Take ass-breath killers, to really get down
Wherever rocks, fire, and struggle are foundDr. Misoi's ass-breath killers
You've got ass-breath
You've got ass-breath
You've got ass-breath
You've got ass-breathThe makers of Dr. Misoi's ass-breath killers

Are not responsible for corporate losses
Or topplin's of local regimes and or governmentsSo you done took the pill, is it workin' yet?
Nah, man is yours workin' yet?
I think mine is about to start workin' now, there it goes
Hey, what are you guys supposed to be doin'?
Well, I'm, I'm suppo, I'm suppo, check it out

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