The Repo Man Sings for You

The Coup

It's the repo man, repossession is my occupation
It's not my fault you facin' foreclosure, I told ya
I'm just an agent, workin' for the man
And his manuscript say you owe him for this landDon't cry to me and don't lie to me
Actin' like you ain't home, fakin' on the phone
You shoulda thought about that when you bought the Benzy
You missed a few increments
Now we gotta come and get yo' shitIf you slip on the payments
I get paid to make sure that you pay rent
Or get out, throw all your clothes in the streets
Frozen meats out your refrigeratorThen my boys come back and get it later with the forklift
Heh, we don't care how hard you worked, we takin' yo' shit
It's too late, your payment's way past your due date
You couldn't hide from me, even with a new faceOr plastic surgery, your debt's outstandin'
I don't care about your family, don't hand me
No excuses, you know it's useless, no one's stoppin' me
Just get off the property before I bring the cops with mePossibly, this could turn into a criminal act
Gimme your fax machine, PlayStation in the basement
Adjacent to the big screen television
You can't tell the system no, we gotta get the doughThe company want they G's or the keys
To the convertible and hey, nothin' personal, okay?
I'm just doin' my job
(You know?)
Collectin' on your debts, now you're losin' a wadBruisin' your wallet, whatever in your pocketbook
All get took to my agency, then they payin' me
It ain't phasin' me, that's my thing
When I mob off witcha shit, listen to me singLa la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la laLa la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la laOne, paycheck from sleepin' on the street
Too many bills my scrill don't meet
Three day notice from the landlord on the seat
Fo-fo' caliber shots ain't discreteBut motherfuckers still jack frequent, no secret
'Cause they shit be delinquent
And on closer inspection, repossession collection
Motivates birth protection in the brokest sectionIn other words, the ghetto

Repo man, pullin' strings like Giupetto
Squeeze two at him, let go, 'cause I just gotta be real
I'm tired of infomercials with them five-year payment dealsSee I was sleepin' on the carpet in my apartment
When I heard my car ignition 'cause somebody sparked it
So I run all the way down the hallway full throttle
'Don't give in' is my motto, so I bust him with a bottleHe screamin', "Whatchu gon' pay me with?"
Then he started laughin', singin' crazy shit
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
I said, "Shut the fuck up", and then I banked him in the jawBut that was no use, even though he skidaddled
Bill collectors make my phone rattle, tell my kids don't tattle
When you pick up the receiver, I'm sick with a fever
You don't know where I am eitherEven hillbillies at a party line dancin'
Get they Ford trucks with poor financing
Banks that give the loan figure, damn, in the worst case
We makin' money 'cause we had it in the first placeAnd where was it that they got that cash from?
You when you deposit it from bustin' yo' ass
Well, two weeks after that last altercation
I noticed my front lock had a slight alteration
My TV was gone and out the window from my room
I heard the repo man sing his devious tune, it wentLa la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la laLa la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la

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