

# We Are the Ones

## The Coup

(Check it out now)We, we are the ones  
We'll seal your fate, tear down your state, go get yo' guns  
We, we came to fight  
It's yo' disgrace, smash up your place, that's just polite(That's just polite, check it out now)We,  
we are the ones  
We'll seal your fate, tear down your state, go get yo' guns  
We, we came to fight  
It's yo' disgrace, smash up your place, that's just polite(That's just polite)Once upon a time  
when crack was gold  
And hip-hop was not yet platinum sold  
I scoured the streets for stacks to fold  
My mood like my hair was relaxed and blowed  
I hated police and my teachers were beasts  
My heat in the trunk of the classic Caprice  
The one university, I knew was llello  
So I cooked it, bagged it, put it on saleNow philosophically you'd be opposed  
To one inhaling coke via mouth or the nose  
But economically I would propose  
That you go eat a dick as employment had frozeAnd I felt like an abandoned child  
Left to fend for myself in the wild  
While every courtroom, judge and gavel  
Were there to bury me under the gravelOr at the bottom of the finest malt ale  
Observe, you'll find without fail  
That in every neighborhood and penitentiary  
There exists many others who are similar to me and  
We, we are the ones  
We'll seal your fate, tear down your state, go get yo' guns  
We, we came to fight  
It's yo' disgrace, smash up your place, that's just polite(Check it out now)In later years I lost  
some peers  
Who mixed burners with Belvedere  
And took shots from gung-ho cashiers  
The world was cold yet hell was nearSo I seek for a kilo  
And my stack got a little bit taller like Skee-Lo  
A street CEO  
There was all of this hell well and not one heroThe intensity was fortified  
As I clenched five digits on the forty-five  
Barely down at the retail store I would detail more  
But I don't wish this action to be glorifiedThere was a plan I was eager to listen  
To not sleep in the park in the fetal position  
Having to wipe off canine fecal emission  
Otherwise I'd survive without legal permissionIt's an equal division and then we go to prison

