

My Favorite Mutiny

The Coup

Move, if you got the nerve
Lash out for your just desserts
It's not just the worth
Some of y'all heads up in the clouds
I'ma bring y'all back to earth
It's Black back to burn
Bullshit y'all talkin' 'bout
Out ya mouth, I'm not concerned
'Cause y'all got to learn
It's y'all turn like Detroit Red
When his head had a Ultra Perm
The long walk'll burn your bare heels
So throw on your boots
The game camouflaged like army suits
But I can see it more clear
'Cause I came with The Coup in here
Ring the alarm and form the troops
Send 'em out into the world
Go to war in a fluke
Eye to eye with the enemy you sworn to shoot
Now comin' at ya neck sick o' hearin'
Something wrong with me
Motherfucker somethin' wrong with you
When the chief just way too smart to question
The enemy the brothers of a dark complexion
The governments of the world is shark infested
They heavy on weaponry like Charlton Heston
Man, yeah it gets low here uh, real low
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
I ain't rockin' with you, so what what you goin do?
It's my favorite mutiny
I ain't rockin' with you, your logic does not compute
It's my favorite mutiny
Death to the pigs is my basic statement
I spit street stories 'til I taste the pavement
Tryin' to stay out the pen where we face enslavement
Had a foolproof hustle 'til they traced the payments
I was grippin' my palm around some shitty
rum
Tryin' to find psalm number 151
To forget what I'm owed, as I clutch the commode
I read "Put down the bottle and come get the gun"
Let's get off the chain like Kunta Kinte with a
MAC-10
They want us gone like a dollar in a crack den
Steadily subtractin' seeds & stems
Mind cloudy through the wheeze and phlegm
Numbin' my brain off of that and the Jesus hymns
If we waiting for the time to fight, these is them
Tellin' us to relax while they ease it in

We gettin greased again
The truth I write is so cold, it'd freeze my pen I'm Boots Riley it's a pleasure to meet you
Never let they punk ass ever defeat you
They got us on the corner wearin pleather and see thru
All y'all's gold mines, they wanna deplete you I ain't just finna rap on the track, I finna clap on
'em back
And it's been stackin' to that 500 years before Iceberg
Ever leaned back in the 'lac
Before they told Rosa "Black in the back" Before the CIA told Ricky Ross to put crack in a sack
And Gil Scott traded rappin' for smack
This beat alone should get platinum plaques
I'd rather see a million of us ecstatic to scrap
'Cause if we bappin' 'em back we automatically stack I ain't rockin' with you, so what what you
goin do?
It's my favorite mutiny
I ain't rockin' with you, your logic does not compute
It's my favorite mutiny This the cut like truancy
Riq, Boots and me
Activatin' the community
Up in the bay like Huey P, they sucka free
It remind me of the BK, it's love for me But beast got it twisted
I'll untangle it
Black mind intertwined like the ropes they used to hang us with
This is my favorite shit
I came in the game with a new way to spit
That got questionin' who you bangin' with? Take it back to Mhotep
I'll go a step deeper like a poor righteous teacher with holy intellect
Killer flow for all my real niggaz left
But inform the family of a jiggaboo that there's been a death Once again you can feel hip-hop
Underground, still about my guap
Gangsta like, fuck the cops
Talib Kweli revolutionary mc
And that ain't about to stop I ain't rockin' with you, so what what you goin do?
It's my favorite mutiny
I ain't rockin' with you, your logic does not compute
It's my favorite mutiny
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