

# Sneakin' In

## The Coup

(Boots)

How we gon' get in for free? Now, I calculate the beatin for approximated speakin'  
Play it at your party for intoxicated freakin'  
One for the motherfuckers at the par-ty  
Two for the DJ's bumpin this for me  
Three for the girls with the fake ID  
and a pound if you snuck through the back for free See sneakin into shit probably always been  
my hobby  
1985, in the Henry J. lobby  
Ten bones for the Fresh Fest to me was like robbery  
Tennis shoes squeakin -- security tried to mob me  
People screamin so loud, they lungs got broke when  
Short grabbed the mic and started yellin out, "OAKLAND"  
Not the type of brother that's hard with a death wish  
but one thing that I'll die for is bein on the guest list  
I'm talkin bout a pissyfit, sayin loud explicit shit  
"Can't you read my name motherfucker; ain't you literate?!?!  
I be sayin this even if it ain't legitimate  
Although it ain't considerate, I get in with no scrilla spent  
Caught the 57 bus to the Coliseum  
Run-D.M.C. and LL, gotta see em Negotiatin with a guard out by the trailer  
Me and twenty potnahs got in for a Taylor  
Later in the game shit was much more elaborate  
Motherfuckers rocked the spot, with fake laminate  
Show em to security, and it was like BAM!  
On stage with Ice Cube at the Summer Jam  
I'm not a fronter and, this ain't a cover band  
I'm always givin you the really and no other than  
Alameda Drive-In, didn't wanna pay a buck  
Five motherfuckers layin flat, in the mini-truck  
Used to sneak in to the Eastmont Cinemas  
Through the exit, sometimes about ten of us  
But you know, I guess it was so easy  
cause they playin movies that's already on TV  
Most of them flicks I can't recommend  
But back then, half the fun was sneakin in  
See me in the alley, but nah I ain't no crack hoe  
I'm waitin for my folks to open up the back do'

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

