Everythang

The Coup

"And it was just about the time

For the part of the close

When the hinges went out flyin' off

The motherfuckin' doors "Superior sound quality

Superior sound quality

Superior sound quality

Superior sound quality

Dub your shit, babyEverybody throw your lighters up

Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what?

Everybody get your shit started

This is your motherfuckin' party

Everybody throw your lighters up

Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what?

Everybody get your shit started

This is your motherfuckin' partyEvery death is an abrupt one

Every cop is a corrupt one

Without no cash up in the trust fund

Every cat with a gat wanna bust one

Every guest want a plus-oneEvery tenement's a penitent

Every tried man is innocent

Time served should be the cent spentEverybody wanna hear the lick

Every one a y'all is getting pimped

Every time I spit I'm feelin' ripped

Every cancer is a homicide

Every boss better run and hide

Every human is some kin to black

Every Visa got a pin to crack

Every verse is from the cardiacEvery search is involuntary

Every inmate want commissary

Every bank note is promissory

Every broke motherfucker finna form a gang

And when we come we takin' everything Everybody throw your lighters up

Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what?

Everybody get your shit started

This is your motherfuckin' party

Dub your shit, babyEverybody throw your lighters up

Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what?

Everybody get your shit started

This is your motherfuckin' party

Dub your shit, babyEvery mack want a Cadillac

Every mark want they scrilla back

Every narc want a hit of crack

In the park or a PontiacEvery little cent is to the rent

Every roach is a resident

Every truth ain't evident

Every slave story, present tenseEvery up lies a consequence

Every time it be something sweet

Every banker is a fuckin' thief

Everybody betta holla with meEvery fiend need a dolla fifty

Every crime that I do is petty

Every criminal is rich already

Every lender got a complex

Every single is a bomb threatEvery sellout, may ya hate my verse

Everybody, they gon' get it first

Every broke motherfucker finna form a gang

And when we come we taking everything Everybody throw your lighters up

Tell me, y'all gonna fight or what?

Everybody get your shit started

This is your motherfuckin' party

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