

# Breathing Apparatus

## The Coup

"Dr. Bruce, telephone please, Dr. Bruce, telephone please.."  
"Paging Dr. Kevorkian, paging Dr. Kevorkian.."  
"Nurse, somebody's broken into the amphetamine sulfate again"  
"Paging Dr. Kevorkian, paging Dr. Kevorkian.."

My motherfucker took led it was unexpected  
Mobbed through the do', smelled the disinfectant  
Mashed third flo' on the elevator  
Seen Boots hemmed on the respirator  
Death was on his face too soon  
C'mon baby holla at your ace boom coon  
Tell me who it was and I'll be buckin like a untamed stallion  
Say another word and see me gather a batallion

Shit, I give a fuck who did the killing  
Got a puncture in my lung, tell em gimme penicillin  
Fingertips ain't got no feelin, pain-killin, gimme codeine  
Don't let me vomit up my guts, let's keep the flo' clean  
I seen em comin for a mile through the rearview  
I'll tell you one thing bout them po-po's, they don't LOVE you

Sheeyit, like I needed you to tell  
Motherfucker make sense - you delirious as hell

Lean over the bed and let me whisper close  
Watch these motherfuckers with the stethoscopes  
You know I'm uninsured up in this be-i-otch  
My medical plan was to not get shot  
I get the

"One two three!" "Code blue!"  
"One two three! "Code blue!"  
"Clear!"  
"I've got a pulse.."

Nurse, what's the status?  
Please don't let em fuck with my breathing apparatus

I ain't gon' let em FUCK with your breathing apparatus  
PLEASE don't let em fuck with my breathing apparatus  
I ain't gon' let em FUCK with your breathing apparatus  
PLEASE don't let em fuck with my breathing apparatus

I'm feelin hostile, with this fuckin hose up my nostril  
My bills be colossal, creditors be followin me  
Like apostles, I jostled the fossils  
of thoughts that's given  
Fuck these motherfuckers tryin to pimp me for livin  
Scrape up scrilla for the box I'm in  
if we can't hock some ends, for this oxygen

I know what you feelin, we see eye to eye  
and it's slugs goin off if they let you die  
I'm fin' ta split like a virus, come back with Multiplicity  
They always doin this to the black ethnicity  
and anybody offa who dey make moola  
This should let you know yo' life's controlled by who da rula

It's some murderous, medical, supervision  
Had my baby boy, couldn't get a circumcision  
You ain't got insurance that be costin G's  
They be actin hands off like you got a disease

Ay man I got a disease  
Damn what you catch?  
It's called broke, with no motherfuckin respect  
and it's a STD, but you ain't never gon' nut  
cause it come from a long legacy of gettin FUCKED  
I'm finsta make it happen on the phone, shh, shut up!  
E.J., get your mom  
Aight, hook it up  
Shup? This is E, put on yo' shit kickers  
and hop on the bus, we need MEDICARE STICKERS

I ain't gon' let em FUCK with your breathing apparatus  
PLEASE don't let em fuck with my breathing apparatus  
I ain't gon' let em FUCK with your breathing apparatus  
PLEASE don't let em fuck with my breathing apparatus

Motherfuckers tryin to live like the Huxtables  
Comfortable, but my bank account ain't functional  
And now another thing that's disturbin me  
how the fuzz gon' put you in the infirmary?

See I'm a communist, I'll tell yo' momma the truth  
And now they want to assassinate me like they John Wilkes Booth  
But umm, recognize sperm, cause yo' brain is the maternity  
Conception through yo' ear, now my game lasts through  
eternity

"Breathe again, breathe again..  
And I will never breathe again.."

"Breathe again, breathe again..  
And I will never breathe again.."

Well, I've been looking at the patient's stats  
It seems as if he's lost his will to pay