

Tiffany Hall

The Coup

Tiffany Hall It appears we didn't know you at all Hey hey hey hey
ey hey With this song I write your name on the wall Tiffany Hall
l It appears we didn't know you at all Hey hey hey hey hey With
this song I write your name on the wall Tiffany Hall You was a
ll smiles and no games Teeth white as cocaine Dark skin, knew a
bout the struggle and the dope game Quick to spark a convo into
flames like propane Filled the air, and I was thrilled you car
ed In summer bridgd hiding from the tutors Bumpin gums about th
e future You said that one day we'd be ruled by computers I sai
d, "It's like that now cause we all machines" And you replied,
"But I'm a robot with dreams" Which I thought was clean And all
the fellas used to talk about ya How you had a joyful aura and
a walk about ya Necessitated by a beautiful backside We though
t you was fine And we didn't let the facts hide Nevertheless we
would call you "waddle waddle" Somebody shoulda slapped us wit
h an old hot water bottle Could called you "talky talky" or not
hing at all I was crushed when I got the call You had warmth an
d sincerity, a heart with no barriers A laugh that made slightl
y funny turn hilarious While everybody else mouthed off about a
nswers You get up and started workin with some ex-Black Panther
s Leadin campaigns and writin in they newspaper You always seem
ed happy, an idea that I would lose later We would see each oth
er sayin stay in touch But I was just like you - always busy, i
n a rush Told yo' mama I was writin this, she said it was bless
in I'm just chantin your name out loud and confessin That maybe
I was part of your demise You want and got liposuction on your
ass and thighs Came straight home as you bled that evenin Bloo
dclots from the operation stopped you from breathin Your shape
was great if I may say so, way before J-Lo Whoever told you it
wasn't had horns not a halo Or is it just that your behind was
up to discuss? Cause as a man, mine ain't talked about much Dea
r Tiff, I wish the world wasn't missin ya vision Sincerely, one
mo' robot with a dream and a vision Hey Tiffany! We love you!
{*8X*}