

Pastor Troy 4 President

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[Pastor Troy] I'm the muthafucking president (come on, come on) [3x] Watch how I represent [Verse 1:]
Wondering, who is gone step up and stop the mumbling? From the land where the constitution stand while
niggas stumbling But who gonna bring the pain to make these muthafuckers shame We all complain for better
things They weigh We run up in another nigga shit with a.k.'s and Mob thirds My brother taught me that crime
pays Who gone have the last word? Yo team or mine Why don't we just rob them crackers blind Quit being
shine My mind upsets me cause niggas a stress me Don't hinder me If yo ass don't wanna be set free, I can see
it from a mile away But I love the game they play I hate these muthafuckers Like they so innocent I know them
fucking crackers bent Cause niggas bent too Look at all I been through And I'm still running Grab yo gun and
grab yo bullet proof Cause this a muthafucking war But do not come if you ain't gone put yo shit to use [Hook:
4x] Uncle Sam what's yo ransom I got yo nieces Cause they increasing Please, don't make me blow these ho's
to pieces [Verse 2:] Uncle Sam what's yo ransom Tell me what's up 50 bucks and a canteen Got a message for
the Pentagon You fucking up Dogding the trap never will I join the army bitch! Don't make me laugh It's war
My niggas is burning and giving in Either you roll with them or they throw you in the pin To win, was all I ever
wanted to do Would you do it for me (No) Then I can't do it for you A soulja buddy, I was born on the base
Uncle Sam want who?, Get the fuck up out my face I can't be treated like a ho The case is closed No push-ups,
no sit-ups, I tell ya hell no I been in the army 22 years to today I rock my fatigues, I rock my muthafucking yay
I sweep on the bump and let it rid e on y'all punks The streets my army and I been ready off the jump
Muthafuckers I'ma soulja

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