

Dead Presidents II

Jay-Z

Presidents to represent me
I'm out for presidents to represent me
I'm out for presidents to represent me
I'm out for dead fuckin' presidents to represent me Ahh, who wanna bet us that we don't touch leathers
Stack cheddars forever, live treacherous all the et ceteras
To the death of us, me and my confidants, we shine
You feel the ambiance, y'all niggaz just rhyme By the ounce dough accumulates like snow
We don't just shine, we illuminate the whole show, you feel me?
Factions from the other side would love to kill me
Spill three quarts of my blood into the street, let alone the heat Fuck 'em, they hate a nigga lovin' his life
In all possible ways, know the Feds is buggin' my life
Hospital days, reflectin' with my man laid up
On the Uptown high block, he got his side sprayed up I saw his life slippin', this is a minor set back
Yo, still in all we livin', just dream about the get back
That made him smile though his eyes said, "Pray for me"
I'll do you one better and slay these niggaz faithfully Murder is a tough thing to digest, it's a slow process
And I ain't got nothin' but time
I had near brushes, not to mention three shots
Close range, never touched me, divine intervention Can't stop I, from drinkin' Mai-Tai's, with Ta Ta
Down in Nevada, ha ha, Poppa, word life
I dabbled in crazy weight without rap, I was crazy straight
Potnah, I'm still spendin' money from eighty-eight, what? Presidents to represent me
I'm out for presidents to represent me
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I'm out for dead fuckin' presidents to represent me Geyeah, know what? I'll make
You and your wack mans fold like bad hands, roll like Monopoly
Advance you coping me like white crystals, I gross the most
At the end of the fiscal year than these niggaz can wish to The dead presidential, candidate
With the sprinkles in the presidential, ice that'll offend you
In due time when crime fleas my mind
All sneak thieves and playa haters can shine But until then, I keep the trillion cut diamonds shinin' brilliant
I'll tell you half the story, the rest you fill it in
Long as the villian win, I spend Japan Yen, attend major events
Catch me in the joints, convinced my iguanas is bitin' J-A-Y hyphen, controllin', manipulin'
I got a good life man, pounds and pence
Nuff dollars make sense, while you ride the bench
Catch me swinging for the fence, Dead Presidents, ya know Dead fuckin' presidents to represent me
Dead fuckin' presidents to represent me
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I'm out for presidents to represent me
I'm out for presidents to represent me
I'm out for dead fuckin' presidents to represent me Uh-huh, yeah, uh-huh, so be it
The Soviet, The Unified Steady Flow
You already know, you light I'm heavy roll, heavy dough
Mic macheted your flow, your paper falls slow Like confetti, mines a steady grow, bet he glow
Pay five dead it from blow, better believe I have
Eleven sixty to show, my doe flip like Tae-Kwon
Jay-Z The Icon, baby, you like Dom, maybe this Cristal's To change your life huh, roll with the winners
Heavy spenders like hit records, Roc-A-Fella
Don't get it corrected this shit is perfected
from chips to chicks just drivin' a Lexus Make it without your gun, we takin' everything you brung
We cake and you niggaz is fake and we gettin' it done
Crime Family, well connected Jay-Z
And you fake thugs is Unplugged like MTV
I empty three, take your treasure, my pleasure
Dead presidentials, politics as usual, blaow Dead fuckin' presidents to represent me
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