Presidential

Gucci Mane

Get Money! Get Money!
Girl I think you're special
Strictly presidential
You know the crib on the water now
The Maybach stay watered down
Project niggas giving orders now
The gold presidential just to sport around
I'm from the era of fitted caps and rental cars
Dope pushers with ambition and pretty broads
Walking on Jewish marble, hand painted the ceiling
Happy Hanukkah nigga, it's a wonderful feeling
Got my seats on the wood, playas giving me dap
Lyor like how I move, Warner right in my lap
I made a few mils, ain't mentioning Meek
Went and bought a new crib the weekend Wale released
Bitches, they keep coming, Bilie Jean thumping
I need to hear the trumpets, meaning machine gunning
I ain't missing nothing, got her sipping something
I could ship her something, you know that December coming
Girls and green is all you need
When you're a star baby, a star babe
We all dream of royalty
But that's who we are baby
All I ever need is girls and green
They see me leaning in some new shit
Now it's gold presidentials for the crew shit
Threesomes, weed crumbs on the cruise ship
I'm a boss have you ass on a news clip
She a dime but she gotta be a cool bitch
Pony tail, red nails, still in school bitch
Needed some cash so she asked me could she move shit
Not a chance, whips got her talking foolish
I was skipping the classes, but I got me a master
I was gifted at math, always counted the fastest

Fishscale made me major profit margins
I'm a profit stuffing my pockets, you niggas starving
Lord forgive me for my sins, I'm with this pretty bitch
80 grand, rubber band for some silly shit

She on that Alexander Wang
Gold presidential Venus when I change the game
Girls and green is all you need
When you're a star baby, a star babe
We all dream of royalty
But that's who we are baby
All I ever need is girls and green
She wanna roll with a winner now
So I let her roll with the windows down
My nigga's up the road come and get it now
60-40 know we split it up the middle now
Shawty's said the word, I was talking that talk
Maybe link up New York, that's awesome as fuck
I never been in love until I heard a beat
She never met a G until she heard of me
3rd floor projects, feel my point of view
Everything is number 2, that's when it come to you
Isabel Marant sneakers 'til the summer through
Fuck you on a yacht is what I wanna do
Baby girl got that wet wet
I repeat: wet wet
I'm the boss and I'm on that
White T, gold Rolex
Girls and green is all you need
When you're a star baby, a star babe
We all dream of royalty
But that's who we are baby
All I ever need is girls and green
Her shoe game remarkable
I feel solely responsible
I feel solely responsible

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/