## 2 Presidents (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

## **YG Hootie**

Two presidents and we blowing presidential

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See my hood shine, pray I live to see the day

Rest in peace to my homie, he got hit up with that ('K...'K...)Kendrick Martin, Hootie Malcolm I'm screaming out peace

But his chopper piece a bad outcomeI'm vicious, and my house is a red light district

And my couch is a porno star, out of town from Houston and Memphis

And I never gave a fuck and I never did fuck with y'all so I kept my distance

Just me and my day-ones, and a thousand ones for these strippers

Ho I been on my own, get on the song then pee on the song

My bladder is gone, I shatter your dreams

I'm Freddie it seems

My shadow is wearing expensive cologne

Pigtails and dookie braids, cabinet full of Kool-Aid

I'm ghetto as fuck and my pedal is up

But I'm gassing on all of you niggas man

Kendrick Martin, Hootie Malcolm

I'm screaming out peace, but his chopper piece a bad outcome

Stale face, how come?

Is it cause I do me? Or your main bitch wanna do me?

Face shots - we call it Call of Duty

K-Dot now bitch give me two feet

Made my bitch come give me two G's

Raised by wolves and we do eat

Play by rules and you might live

And I try to do this shit for the kids

But y'all got different prerogatives

And y'all rot in hell

And I dwell where the fortune live

And that's vicious

Big mouth, settle me down

Tell YG this how you hold a choppa

I ain't gonna lie I be feeling like Obama

Shootin shit wit Dave, mama knock This is illusion by the Patron

Chopper cocked and I'mma clap mine

Homies in the pen ain't never coming home

Creamed out car from the Chevron

Me and my mama in the county line

It was food stamps, now it's passport stamps

Bout to come back to the deuce line Told you we'll blow like deuce nines BSM - we cannibals Eat your flesh, no antidote Kendrick - that's family though We on Rosecrans, it's a party ho This right here's that Martin-Malcolm Only difference we still alive By any means necessary, squad life we down to ride Interstate, rival Pi's Seen them tears on my mama's eyes Do whatever it takes to keep my daughter fly I'll do whatever it takes to be immortalized

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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