

# FDT (Fuck Donald Trump) (ft. Nipsey Hussle)

YG

Just when I thought it wouldn't get no sicker  
I woke up one morning and heard this red ass mothafucka talkin' out the side of his neck  
Me and all my peoples, we always thought he was straight  
Influential mothafucka when it came to the business  
But now, since we know how you really feel, this how we feel Fuck Donald Trump  
Fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump, yeah I like white folks, but I don't like you  
All the niggas in the hood wanna fight you  
Surprised the Nation of Islam ain't tried to find you  
Have a rally out in L.A., you know what's up  
Home of the Rodney King riot, we don't give a fuck  
Black students, ejected from your rally, what?  
I'm ready to go right now, your racist ass did too much  
I'm 'bout to turn Black Panther  
Don't let Donald Trump win, that nigga cancer  
He too rich, he ain't got the answers  
He can't make decisions for this country, he gon' crash us  
No, we can't be a slave for him  
He got me appreciatin' Obama way more  
Hey Donald, and everyone that follows  
You gave us your reason to be President, but we hate yours Fuck Donald Trump  
Fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
(I don't like your ass, nigga)  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
(I really don't like you, nigga!)  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump, yeah (This for my grandma!) Nigga am I trippin'? Let me know  
I thought all that Donald Trump bullshit was a joke  
Know what they say when rich niggas go broke  
Look, Reagan sold coke, Obama sold hope  
Donald Trump spent his trust fund money on the vote  
I'm from a place where you prolly can't go

Speakin' for some people that you prolly ain't know  
It's pressure built up and it's prolly gon' blow  
And if we say go then they're prolly gon' go  
You vote Trump then you're prolly on dope  
And if you like me then you prolly ain't know  
And if you been to jail you can prolly still vote  
We let this nigga win, we gon' prolly feel broke  
You built walls? We gon' prolly dig holes  
And if your ass do win (Fuck Donald Trump)  
Fuck you! Fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump, yeah We the youth  
We the people of this country  
We got a voice too  
We will be seen, and we will be heard Hold up, I fuck with Mexicans, got a plug with Mexicans  
When the low low need a switch, who I call? A Mexican  
This Comedy Central ass nigga couldn't be the President  
Hold up, Nip, tell the world how you fuck with Mexicans  
It wouldn't be the USA without Mexicans  
And if it's time to team up, shit, let's begin White people feel the same as my next of kin  
If we let this nigga win, God bless the kids  
God bless the kids, this nigga wicked and wigged  
When me and Nip link, that's Bloods and Crips  
Where your L.A. rally? We gon' crash your shit Fuck Donald Trump  
Fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, nigga, fuck Donald Trump  
Yeah, yeah, fuck Donald Trump, yeah

Songwriters

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JACKSON Published by

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