

Fdt (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

KEENON JACKSON, SAMUEL AHANA, ERMIA ASGHEDOM, STEVE CARLESS, OSCAR JACKSON Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>