

Presidential

Young Dro

Anythin' you want I can get my hands on it
If you keep comin put some extra grams on it
You know I keep glad to prove who I am
If it aint presidential, we dont got damn want itAnythin' you want I can get my hands on it
If you keep comin put some extra grams on it
You know I keep glad to prove who I am
If it aint presidential, we dont got damn want itMy Chevy look cinnamon, my bitch is a Indian
Plus, Im bilingual, Id be talkin like Dominican, como esta
Think I look innocent, Bentley on 26
Brown when Im sellin dope to e'rybody in this bitchEverybody get a brick, I break em down randomly
Whoever try and tell on me I shoot they whole family
Fish scale, jammer gym, Im clean with my mammal feet
Dope boy, Id be sellin dream like a jamboreePaint a Rica tangerine, beatin like a tambourine
Mac 90 magazine, longer than the back lean
Back plead to the whole block for the crack G
Y'all remember me, I had the Chevy with black DNeck from black D, white D, purple D
Cartier frame, [Incomprehensible] Urkel D
Nigga keep chirpin me, they courteous, they work for me
Straight drop glad I got these haters who wanna murder meAnythin' you want I can get my hands on it
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If it aint presidential, we dont got damn want itAnythin' you want I can get my hands on it
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If it aint presidential, we dont got damn want itTrans Am homie with that blam, blam, homie
Dead fresh, I look like I got that yam, dont it?
Drop top spider with that candy yam on it
Its hard to stick on my block, I spray Pam on itIf it aint presidential, we dont goddamn want it
Bentley truck bitch me and goddamn boney
I sell a brick to whoever goddamn want it
And guess who the feds is, my goddamn homie
You a lieThe spy cam finally take pictures while I order out
I get the bricks and sort em out and pump em' like the Carter house
Case is out, I fought em' out, and plus I gotta quarter house
Break downs at dead end thats slaughterhouseIm hangin out in Germany, the Mafia concernin me
My nickname schoolboy, aint nobody learnin' me
Burnin heat, poke one in the pot this is 63
Is all in the wrist, scale fish, nigga, mention meAnythin' you want I can get my hands on it
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If it aint presidential, we dont got damn want itYou cant see Dro, I am Lou Ferrigno
Green Benzito, rim big like my ego
Bricks come from Chico and my old school amigo
They call me Action Jackson like my first name, TitoThe first chain three co, berry car, very far
High up off the ground, man, I do this shit to every car
Betty crock, Betty rock, got this shit from very far
All that walkin all up on me gon' getcha Chevy poppedFrenetic mob, fresh and successful in the compressor
I hop up on Pacatis and Relium like the Messer
Helium got your chest up, really you bout to mess up
Gold point bullets, you really dont have to fess up, neck upI am flamboyant, you so annoying
Drop top jag at ya pad, cho, yoin, yoin
When I pull up on your bitch in the Benz, shes glowin'
So much ice in my mouth when I talk, it be snowin'Anything you want I can get my hands on it
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