

# Presidential

A.J. Brown

Yeah, yeah  
A town is on the gear  
A town, A town, A town, yeah  
Y'all know how we do around this time  
Youngbloodz, Lil' Jon, yeah  
I tote that thing, nah' mean?  
Hat lean, clothes smell like green  
That's a white tee and white rims  
I bought bread, a real G get gees  
Back to the streets, back with Lil' Jon  
Back for the A back, reppin' for the stars  
Put yo' hood up, show a nigga where your from  
And if they hate that, then get the job done  
What we buyin'? Big rims  
Choppin' hard, like Bim  
What we drank? That Patron  
Keep the bottle poppin' all night long  
What we smoke? That gush  
Presidential shit George Bush  
How we do it? Like this  
Get crunk, b-b-bent  
Sixteen, I'ma give it to you raw  
Take it to your ass, slap you clean 'cross the jaw  
Where they at? We want some  
See I don't think y'all really want none  
Sealed back with a whole new clip  
With a bad ass chick on some brand new shit  
Now put em' up, to the sky  
We get fucked, get drunk, get high  
Shake em' off, you know what to do  
Take it to the floor, call out your whole crew  
Like what? Knuck if you buck  
See we still don't give a damn and I never gave a fuck  
You see I'm big timin', wrists stay blindin'  
Before I found freaks and my pinky ring shinin'  
I stay grindin' and true to the streets  
If you ever need to fight then you know where we can meet  
  
What we buyin'? Big rims

Choppin' hard, like Bim  
What we drank? That Patron  
Keep the bottle poppin' all night long  
What we smoke? That gush  
Presidential shit George Bush  
How we do it? Like this  
Get crunk, b-b-bent  
I'd be the big bang and drank drank  
That's why I got a purple Sprite and y'all ain't  
I ride big rims, 17 inches tall  
So when you step down baby girl don't fall  
Y'all niggas know the name, they call me Sean Paul  
And I ain't got no flaws except breaking the law  
Niggas call me dope 'cause I'm hard and I'm raw  
Can't call me that thing, one hit'll make you cough  
And it's always beside me, watch got diamonds  
I ain't part timin', I'm full-time grindin'  
The nigga wasn't shinin' now a nigga blindin'  
Them niggas with the dimes and wish that I be ridin'  
And I don't pull 'em out until the trunk beat  
And you can see it movin', sittin' in the backseat  
They wild on the east, they live in the streets  
So I'm a keep my peace sittin' on the front seat  
What we buyin'? Big rims  
Choppin' hard, like Bim  
What we drank? That Patron  
Keep the bottle poppin' all night long  
What we smoke? That gush  
Presidential shit George Bush  
How we do it? Like this  
Get crunk, b-b-bent  
Lil' John he dropped the beat  
Lil' John he dropped the beat  
Lil' John he dropped the beat  
And make it bounce it like rubber  
John crunk as can be

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